A MEMORIAL

OF THE

ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE INCORPORATION OF THE

TOWN OF BARRE,

JUNE 17, 1874

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A MEMORIAL

OF THE

ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE INCORPORATION OF THE

TOWN OF BARRE,

JUNE 17, 1874.

CONTAINING THE

HISTORICAL DISCOURSE BY REV. JAMES W. THOMPSON, D.D.,
OF BOSTON (JAMAICA PLAIN);

THE POEM BY CHARLES BRIMBLECOM, ESQ.,
OF BARRE;

THE SPEECHES AND OTHER EXERCISES OF THE OCCASION.

Published by the Town.

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1875.

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PRELIMINARY PROCEEDINGS.

IN accordance with the general sentiment of the citizens of BARRE, an article in the warrant for the April meeting, 1873, was "to see what action the town will take in relation to celebrating the One Hundredth Anniversary of its Incorporation as a Town;" and at an adjourned meeting, "Voted to accept the Report of the Committee to whom the matter had been referred, and elect the Committee of Arrangement they had nominated." This Report set forth the reasons for the celebration which was recommended, the objects to be secured, and a glance at the means to be used; and, pursuant to its recommendations, the members of the Committee were notified by the Town Clerk of the time and place of the first meeting; and May 28, 1873, at one o'clock, P.M., the Committee, consisting of

LUKE ADAMS,
CHARLES G. ALLEN,
PLINY H. BABBITT,
GEORGE BROWN,
CHARLES BRIMBLECOM,
GEORGE M. BUTTRICK,
JAMES H. CARRUTH,
ORAMEL CLARK,
DANIEL CUMMINGS,
EDWARD DENNY,
JASON DESPER,
JAMES F. DAVIS,
MARSHALL D. EATON,
JOHN T. ELLSWORTH,
JASON GORHAM,
J. HENRY GODDARD,
ADDISON H. HOLLAND,
STEPHEN HEALD,
PETER HARWOOD,
ALPHEUS HARDING,
C. C. HEMENWAY,
AUSTIN HAWES,
JOHN HANCOCK,
JAMES W. JENKINS,
SAMUEL A. KINSMAN,
NELSON LORING,
HENRY E. RICE,
DAVID RICE,
ALLEN RICE,
JOHN W. RICE,
WILLIAM L. RUSSELL,
FRANKLIN SMITH,
J. EDWIN SMITH,
HENRY J. SHATTUCK,
JAMES H. SIBLEY,
HIRAM WADSWORTH,
EDWIN WOODS,
HARDING WOODS,

met at the Town Hall, and organized by electing Edwin Woods Chairman, and Addison H. Holland Secretary.

A Committee of eight was appointed, to which were added the Chairman and Secretary, to report a plan of proceedings and such sub-committees as their report should render necessary.

The report of this Committee, nominating eight sub-committees, and indicating their duties, was adopted, and the nominations were as follows: —

History, Tradition, Biography, and Genealogy.

Edwin Woods. — Peter Harwood.
Charles Brimblecom. — David Rice.
Jason Gorham. — Hiram Wadsworth.
Luke Adams. — James W. Jenkins.
J. Henry Goddard.

Statistics.

Henry E. Rice. — Hiram Wadsworth.
William L. Russell. — Harding Woods.
Stephen Heald. — Pliny H. Babbitt.
John T. Ellsworth.

Correspondence with Native and Former Residents and Descendants.

James W. Jenkins. — J. Henry Goddard.
Charles G. Allen. — Alpheus Harding.
Addison H. Holland. — C. C. Hemenway
Franklin Smith. — James H. Sibley.
Austin Hawes.

Correspondence with Representatives of Colonel Isaac Barre.

George Brown. — Oramel Clark.
Charles Brimblecom. — J. Edwin Smith.
John Hancock.

Intellectual Entertainment.

Charles Brimblecom. — George Brown.
George M. Buttrick. — Edward Denny.
James W. Jenkins.

Music.

Henry J. Shattuck. — Jason Desper.
James F. Davis. — Edward Denny.
William L. Russell.

Finance.

JOHN W. RICE. HARDING WOODS.
SAMUEL A. KINSMAN. DANIEL CUMMINGS.
JAMES H. CARRUTH.

Executive Committee.

JAMES W. JENKINS. JAMES F. DAVIS.
MARSHALL D. EATON. EDWIN WOODS.
GEORGE M. BUTTRICK. NELSON LORING.
ADDISON H. HOLLAND. ALLEN RICE.
JOHN W. RICE. SAMUEL S. HAMILTON.
JOEL B. HINKLEY.

J. HENRY GODDARD was elected Corresponding Secretary.

It was voted by the Committee that Rev. JAMES W. THOMPSON, D.D., of Jamaica Plain, be invited to deliver an address appropriate to the occasion, and the Chairman and Corresponding Secretary were instructed to convey to him the invitation. At a subsequent meeting of the Committee it was voted that our fellow-citizen, CHARLES BRIMBLECOM, Esq., be invited to prepare a Poem; and both of the invitations were in due season accepted.

The several committees just mentioned entered vigorously upon their appropriate work, the General Committee meeting once a month to hear reports and agree upon details. The officers of the day were appointed the 18th of April, as follows: —

President.

Dr. GEORGE BROWN.

Vice-Presidents.

FRANCIS RICE. JAMES W. JENKINS.
EDWIN WOODS. GEORGE M. BUTTRICK.

Marshal.

Dr. CHARLES G. ALLEN, who was authorized to appoint his Assistants.

Early in the season, the Committee on Correspondence with native and former residents and their descendants prepared a circular letter of invitation, which was adopted

by the Committee and sent to all those persons whose names and post-office address were known, and is as follows: —

CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY.

OFFICE OF CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE,
BARRE, Mass., February, 1874.

On the 17th of June next will occur the one hundredth anniversary of the incorporation of this town.

That event the citizens propose to celebrate by an oration, banquet, and such other intellectual, social, and festive observances as may be deemed appropriate to make it an occasion of marked interest to the present and former residents of the town, and their descendants, who may gather here to render a fitting tribute of gratitude and respect to the memory and character of the men and women who, braving the privations incident to pioneer life, laid deep and strong the foundations of those social, religious, and industrial institutions that have existed and given character to our town.

In pursuance of that purpose, the Committee of Arrangements have, with entire unanimity, invited a well-known and highly-esteemed son of Barre to deliver an historical address appropriate to the occasion, which has been accepted.

To aid the Orator and Committee in their efforts to collect and perpetuate an historic record of the town, before or since the first settlers occupied it, all persons and societies who may know any fact, tradition, incident, or characteristic tending to illustrate its history, are specially requested to communicate the same to the Committee, with as little delay as possible.

This circular is intended to be an earnest appeal to all natives and former residents of Barre, and their descendants, wherever they may be, to co-operate in this celebration, to improve this birthday occasion to revisit the homes and resting-places of their ancestors, renew the associations and memories of the past, strengthen and brighten the friendships of other days, and mutually profit by the lessons of the past hundred years.

In behalf of Committee of Correspondence,

JAMES W. JENKINS, *Chairman.*

In accordance with the vote, there was reported and adopted the following Programme: —

I. VOLUNTARY.

II. INVOCATION.

III. READING OF SCRIPTURES.

IV. HYMN BY THE CHOIR.

WHAT thanks, O God! to thee are due,
That thou didst plant our fathers here,
And watch and guard them as they grew,
A vineyard to the planter dear.

The toils they bore our ease have wrought;
They sowed in tears, — in joy we reap;
The birthright they so dearly bought
We'll guard till we with them shall sleep.

V. PRAYER.

VI. PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

VII. SINGING BY CHILDREN.

DEAR friends of ours, assembled here
To bless this happy hour,
Welcome to this delightful place,
To pleasure's lovely bower;
And while with joy our voices rise,
And echo through this numerous throng,
Let memory take a passing glance
At days long passed and gone.

We read that through these forests once
The bear and wolf did roam;
That here our grandsires pitched their tents,
Here made their forest home;
That o'er the dark blue waves they came,
And left their kith and kin behind,
That they might truly worship God
At freedom's glorious shrine.

VIII. HISTORICAL DISCOURSE.

By Rev. James W. Thompson, D.D.

IX. CENTENNIAL HYMN.

By Miss Mary Brimblecom.

An hundred years gone by!
Though in the past they lie,
A century,
What thoughts to-day unfold,
Of lives all long since told,
Of old-time deeds and words!
Bless'd memory!

Through full an hundred years,
Sped on by hopes and fears,
Time's stream hath run.
With many a song-lit hour,
With grief's subduing power,
Its waves flow as of yore,
From sun to sun.

With fortune's favored care,
These lands and fields so fair
Bless us to-day;
And their bright songs of praise
To the Creator raise,
For benefits received
This century.

And when thou callest home,
The cent'ry's work all done,
To rest in thee,
We'll praise thee, Lord, above,
God of all faith and love,
Thy Son and Holy Ghost,
Eternally.

COLLATION.

I. MUSIC BY THE BAND.

II. POEM.

By Charles Brimblecom.

III. ODE.

By Miss Carrie Bacon.

Tune, "*Auld Lang Syne.*"

One hundred years have passed away,
And life has come and gone,
Since first amid the forest old
Our fathers found a home;
And where your pleasant homesteads rise,
'Mid meadows green and fair,
The settler's log-walled cabin stood,
The wild beast made his lair.

This day to us is holy time,
For in this month of flowers
Was freedom born at Bunker's Hill,
A birthday proud is ours!
Our good old town hath loyal been
To honor, right, and truth,
And we have kept through all the years
Sweet mem'ries of our youth.

And so, old friends, we home return,
To keep our natal day;
Led by the fair soft hand of June
Along our pleasant way:
We come the old familiar path
Once more with joy to tread,
And roam where first our childish feet
In careless freedom sped.

The glory of the Summer time,
Her green robes gemmed with flowers,
Her roses twined in garlands fair,
Make glad and bright the hours.
The grand old woods the air-harps wild
To softest notes attune,
As 'mid their depths the sylvan choir
Chant gladsome songs of June.

And voices dear in years gone by
Give us a welcome sweet,
As friends belov'd in youth's glad time
Again with joy we greet.
Where'er the earnest work of life
Hath led our wand'ring feet,
As children, homeward we return
In love and peace to meet.

Whate'er of care or grief hath dimmed
The brightness of our way,
'Tis only sweetest, fairest flowers
On mem'ry's shrine we lay.
While tender thoughts of loved ones gone, —
Affection's severed chain, —
The heart-lyre thrills with gentlest touch,
Like music's soft refrain.

IV. SENTIMENTS, RESPONSES, MUSIC, &c.

The multitude expected being larger than could be conveniently gathered in any of our buildings, a Committee, consisting of

James F. Davis,	Nelson Loring,
Allen Rice,	Oramel Clark,
Samuel S. Hamilton,	Charles G. Allen,
P. H. Babbitt,	Joel B. Hinkley,

were charged with the matter of a tent and a platform, seats, and decorations, and it having been decided to have a free collation, that subject also was referred to the same Committee.

The social features of the occasion required that an opportunity should be afforded for an informal meeting and greeting of the sons and daughters of the town, who should return to honor, by their presence, the home of their childhood on its anniversary, and to renew the friendships and memories of other days, and therefore there was arranged a reception at the Town Hall, Tuesday evening,

the 16th inst., and Messrs. JENKINS, BUTTRICK, and HOLLAND were appointed a Committee to have the general arrangement of the gathering.

Learning that one of the sons of Barre residing abroad had procured and sent for presentation to the town a finely-painted portrait of the distinguished orator, statesman, and soldier, Col. ISAAC BARRE, for whom the town was named, the idea of making that picture one of the features of the occasion and a pleasant surprise seemed fitting, and it was arranged that it should be presented at that time, and CHARLES E. STEVENS, Esq., of Worcester, was invited to prepare an appropriate introduction of the incident and gathering. An invitation was extended to the citizens having in their possession portraits of persons who had been connected with the public or social life of the town, to loan them to add interest to the occasion; and when the Hall was opened for the reception of friends, the familiar faces of those whose memory was cherished by all met the view from the walls. Mild and benevolent as during his long ministry shone the pastor who for fifty years had taught the fathers and the sons the way of righteousness, — Rev. Dr. Thompson. The family physician of many of the citizens looked on his patients, whose lives perchance he had by his skill snatched from the grave, while the portrait of his wife, that venerable mother in our Israel, Mrs. Dr. Bates, hung by his side, though separated from him by nearly forty years. Hon. Nath'l. Houghton, a lawyer of the town, with his accomplished wife, were recalled to many friends by the portraits of their younger days; while those of the venerable Gen. Lee and his wife, the shrewd and kind-hearted Deacon Joseph Barrett, the solid and substantial Mr. Peter Harwood, the jolly Mr. Alpheus Plummer, with their wives, the thoughtful countenance of Hon. Timothy Jenkins, and the youthful head of the late distinguished Gen. Joseph B. Plummer, the merchants

Harding P. Woods and Charles Lee, besides many others equally entitled to be mentioned, all united to carry us back to the memories and friendships of other days, and fitly to inaugurate the reception of the portrait of the man for whom the town was named.

Besides these pictures, there were relics of an interesting character, — as, a musket which was carried at the battle of Bunker Hill, a sword worn on the same occasion, a pair of spurs and a cap box, that came over in the Mayflower, and many more of equal interest appropriately arranged.

In the centre of the Hall, in the rear of the platform, a marroon curtain covered a frame four feet high by three feet ten inches wide.

After the Hall was filled, and a short time had been spent in familiar conversation, the Chairman of the Committee invited the audience to give their attention to a piece of music which was rendered from the piano in a style of rare excellence (good judges said); but such was the desire for conversation and hand-shaking in these brief moments, that no considerations of courtesy could secure the requisite silence for its appreciation.

The attention was, after a short time, invited to Charles E. Stevens, Esq., of Worcester, who came forward in front of the picture and recited the following lines:

When England's Commons sat in state,
And hurried through, with brief debate,
That famous Act which forced our sires
To light the Revolution's fires,*
No voice of protest smote their ears,
No words of warning roused their fears;
To Townshend's insults none replied,
His soothing falsehoods none denied;

* The Stamp Act. This, of course, was not the immediate cause of the Revolution, but still it was the entering wedge.

None, until Barré rose, alone,*
And made our fathers' cause his own;
Rose, and, with courage flaming high,
Gave back to Townshend this reply:

"They, exiles! planted by your care!
'Twas your oppression drove them there.
Nourished by your indulgence! No!
'Twas your neglect that made them grow.
Protected by your arms! They fought
In your defence; unaided wrought
In those far wilds to build a state
To make your empire wide and great.
But mark! the love of freedom still,
As ever, rules that people's will;
Forbear to try their temper, lest
They from your grasp that empire wrest."

Our fathers heard, across the sea,
Those words of fire, that burning plea:
They felt the flame, then dealt the stroke
That brake in pieces England's yoke.
Thereafter, Isaac Barré's name
New England's household word became,
And school-boys learned his speech to speak,
Nor cared for nobler words to seek.
Boston, with roused, attentive ear,
That far-off speech was quick to hear,
That far-off Friend was first to greet,
And lay her honors at his feet.
In stately words his acts she told,
In solemn form her thanks enrolled,
And, in her proud, historic hall
Decreed his Picture to install.

* General Conway was associated with Colonel Barré in opposition to the Stamp Act, but his speech was never reported; and, in the popular estimation of New England, Barré, through his famous speech, printed in all the school-books and declaimed by successive generations of school-boys, stood as *the* champion of America.

But in that hall is seen no more
That Picture, seen there once of yore;
Nor lives there one to tell its fate,
Or of its loss to mark the date.

We pass a century of years,
And lo! his Picture reappears:
Not Boston, — his fair namesake now
Unveils to view his noble brow.
Behold him! and recall the hour
When he for us rebuked the Power
Which drove us to the deadly strife
That issued in our nobler life.
Behold! and mark that manly face,
Where sweetness adds a finer grace
To sterner lines, which prove the man
Was framed on some heroic plan.
We gaze, and lo! the canvas shines
With life and truth in all its lines;
Again before our eyes he lives
The character which history gives: —
A soldier, gallant in the fight;
A statesman, standing for the right;
An orator, with tongue of fire
The weak to nerve, the dull t' inspire;
A patriot to his country true,
Yet to our country faithful too:
Who thus, Old England's loyal son,
New England's grateful homage won.
Behold him! and rejoice that when
This goodly town was named again,
When *Hutchinson*, that hated name,
Was flung aside in scorn and shame,
'Twas Barré's fame the town most prized,
And Barre 'twas anew baptized.
Thanks to the fine, discerning sense
Which led the fathers to dispense
With sounding Greek and Roman names,
With Adams', Otis', Warren's claims,

And their admiring choice bestow
On him who was both friend and foe: —
Unwilling foe by fault of birth,
Unstinting friend by choice, his worth
With paradoxal glory shone,
And made them make his name their own.
They also, by such choosing tried,
Now live before us glorified.
And thanks to him whose generous thought
The happy inspiration caught
That noble Presence here to place,
This hall, and him, alike to grace;
An outward glory, but, beside,
A gracious monitor and guide,
Suggesting good, forbidding ill,
By fine example teaching still.
'Tis well such Presence should look down
Upon the freemen of the town,
As they, for business, year by year
In grave assembly gather here;
'Tis well such Presence they should feel,
While acting for the common weal.
Thus, rising to a loftier plane,
Their civic life shall reap the gain,
Unworthy arts shall get no hold,
Nor bribes be paid, nor votes be sold,
And large and generous reach of thought
To every question shall be brought;
So they, not Barré's name alone,
His virtues, too, shall make their own.

But now a nearer theme invites —
Reunion, with its dear delights.
Retire, the Past, while I salute
The Present, of that Past the fruit.
Fair town! that sittest on thy hills,
Made verdurous by a thousand rills,
To thee, on this thy natal day,
All glorious in thy June array,

Thy absent children homeward flock;
To thee, who didst their cradles rock,
Who led'st them up to manhood's prime,
And blessed and sent them forth to climb,
With vigorous feet, the ways of life,
And mingle, conquering, in its strife:
From every land that lured them forth,
From the sunny South, the bracing North,
The waning East with age oppressed,
Or from the waxing, greatening West,
As doves unto their windows come,
With beating hearts they hasten home.
How beauteous in their eyes art thou!
No marks of time oppress thy brow,
No change makes sad the lapse of years,
No ruin stirs the fount of tears;
Still, as when first they roamed away,
Unchanged they find thee here to-day.
And they, how welcome to thy breast,
The pillow of their earliest rest!
How wide for them thy sheltering arms,
Their first defence from rude alarms!
What though they come not as they went,
With eye undimmed and form unbent;
What though on some once youthful heads
Now gleam the sobering, silver threads,
And some with wintry snows are white,
That once with raven locks were bright?
To change like this thy love is blind:
Thy children, only, thou dost find
In old or young, who homeward press,
To share once more thy dear caress;
All, all who once upon thee hung,
To thee are still for ever young.
They, too, the magic current feel
Of youth through all their pulses steal;
Antæus-like, their native ground
They touch, and back to youth rebound;

Age, like a garment, slips away,
And, girls and boys, once more they play
Around the hearth or school-house door;
Or, rich in pennies, seek the store
Where bright, seductive candies glow
With all the colors of the bow;
Or, Sunday scholars, sit in rows,
Impatient for the hour to close;
Or fish along the trout-full stream,
Or lie upon its banks and dream;
Or chase the squirrels up the trees,
Whence, impudent and at their ease,
With chatter they their foes assail,
And flirt defiance with the tail.
Perchance 'tis winter, and elate,
Triumphant on the conquering skate,
They hiss along the polished ice;
Nor heedful, always, of advice,
Forbear to tempt, with venturous feet,
The sometimes thin and treach'rous sheet.
Perchance the sleigh-ride they revive,
As to the neighboring town they drive
At Christmas-tide or glad New Year,
While glowing cheek and tingling ear
Attest th' exhilarating strife
Of outward cold with inward life.

But who shall all the scenes recount
Which rise to view from memory's fount?
What gift of speech exhaust the theme
That centres in this hour supreme?
Not mine the gift: my task is done,
My slender thread of verse is spun;
The endless theme I leave with you,
And, till the morrow, say — Adieu.

At the appropriate time the curtain was dropped from the picture, and it was welcomed by enthusiastic cheers.

It is a life-size bust of Col. BARRE, dressed in the costume of the period, — a marroon velvet coat, with ruffles, — and is the representation of a character of dignity and firmness. After Mr. Stevens had concluded, Mr. EDWIN WOODS was introduced, who said: —

"It has been said that names are things. It is certain they are of no little importance in their relation to the feelings, and may have an influence on the conduct and character of individuals, and of communities. The name of a town from its associations may influence for good or ill the feelings and fortunes of the dwellers therein.

"When the founders of this town realized that they had the prospect of aiding to perpetuate the memory of one whose public conduct had rendered his memory infamous, they made a spirited and successful effort to be rid of that burden, and had the satisfaction of receiving instead the name of one who had endeared himself to the people of these colonies by his defence of their cause in the British parliament.

"Born of obscure French emigrants who had settled in Dublin, he had found his way into the army, and by a diligent use of his opportunities had acquired the art of a ready and graceful speaker, and possessed himself of a fund of accurate and telling statistical facts with which he was enabled to meet and dispel the sophistry with which the ministry of the day sought to gild their tyranny. While in the service of his country as one of her armed defenders he gained the confidence of the gallant Wolfe, and was with him in the hospital wounded, as that youthful hero, also wounded, on hearing that his purpose was accomplished, the army of the British was successful, and the French were flying, exclaimed, with patriotic enthusiasm, then 'God be praised! I die happy,' and immediately expired.

"The group of youthful heroes around the bedside of their beloved dying commander have been transferred to canvas by the pencil of the famous Benjamin West. Among them was Lord Amherst and Isaac Barre, who subsequently became attached friends, as they together, as commander-in-chief and aid, continued the contest for British dominion in Canada. As a proof of their friendship, a picture of Col. Barre was painted for the gallery of

Lord Amherst by Gilbert Stuart. On the canvas before you is a faithful copy of that picture, painted for this occasion by a distinguished artist for a son of Barre. I have the honor, Mr. Chairman of the Board of Selectmen, to present it to you as the proper representative of the town, for the purpose of testifying the respect of the donor for the place of his birth and the home of his childhood, with the hope that it may remain on these walls to stimulate the youth of the town to study the history of their country's early days and to note the career and imitate the virtues of the man in whose honor the town was named as they shall gaze on the lineaments of the noble countenance of Isaac Barre."

In response, the Chairman of the Board of Selectmen, Hon. George M. Buttrick, said: —

"We have high authority for the assertion that it is 'more blessed to give than to receive,' but we cannot fail to appreciate *the motive* that has led to this most appropriate and welcome gift. A picture like that, of one who had merited the honor of having his name preferred before that of the representative of royalty by the young democracy of the New World would have been a cherished ornament of any man's home, and for this preference of our Town Hall, in behalf of the citizens of the town, we desire you to convey to the donor our hearty thanks. I know I speak the sentiments of every citizen when I assure you, and him through you, that the successive officers of the town, charged with the care of its property, its rights, and its honor, will be required to see to it that that picture shall receive no detriment, but continue to hang on these walls to teach the youth of the town the lessons of courage, of truth, and of duty it is calculated to inspire."

The Committee had arranged that several of the young ladies of the town should furnish instrumental and vocal music, but the disposition to talk rather than to listen rendered imperative the omission of nearly all of that part of the programme.

The joyful greetings, the introductions, the memories revived and the friendships renewed, kept all occupied,

and the exercises of the next day were rendered more interesting by the glad reunion of the evening before.

The report to the General Committee on the subject of tent, seats, decorations, and dinner was made by the arrival at the depot, the transportation to the common, and the prompt erection of one of Mr. Yale's new and splendid tents, of sufficient size to accommodate five thousand persons, for whom as comfortable seats as the occasion would allow were provided. A platform, twenty feet deep and eighty feet wide, for the speakers, the choir, the band, and guests of distinguished civil or social position, was erected; while an arch, trimmed with evergreen, and ornamented with appropriate inscriptions, fronted the entrance for the procession to pass through.

Across the principal streets entering the village were suspended the national flags, with varied and appropriate mottoes, and from a line suspended between the steeples of the two churches the Union flag floated proudly.

The Marshal had also, in honor of the occasion, arranged for an escort for the procession, consisting of sixty mounted men, the substantial farmers and citizens of the town; and, though the unfavorable weather rendered the march impracticable, the escort was out riding four abreast, and in the first platoon were Mr. Francis Rice, Mr. Nathaniel Holland, Mr. Jason Gorham, and Mr. Francis Nye, whose united ages exceeded three hundred and twenty years, and who each rode and managed his own horse with a skill worthy of horsemen in the prime of life. He had also issued the following —

ORDER OF PROCESSION

FOR

BARRE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION,

June 17, 1874.

Marshal and Aids.
Music.
President, Orator, and Poet.
Officiating Clergy.
Governor of Massachusetts and Executive Department.
Judiciary and Legislative Departments of the Commonwealth.
Representatives of Historical Societies in Massachusetts.
Representatives of Adjoining Towns.
Sons of Barre from Abroad of Distinguished Civil and Social Positions.
Former Residents and Descendants of Early Settlers from Abroad.
Citizens from Abroad.
Committee of Arrangements.
Town Officers.
Citizens of Barre.
Children.

CHARLES G. ALLEN, *Marshal.*

It was a great disappointment that the rain, which had fallen continuously through the night, making the travelling unpleasant, and the flags and mottoes to be shorn of their beauty and grace, should have deprived so many of the expected pleasure of being present, and in various ways diminished the *éclat* of the demonstration.

Yet at about the appointed time the President, Orator, and Poet were escorted to the tent, which contained about four thousand persons comfortably seated; and at 10.55 A.M., the exercises commenced, and were carried through according to the programme.

A report of what was said will be found in the following pages. The hymn and the odes, which are to be found on a preceding page, were rendered by the choir under the

direction of HENRY J. SHATTUCK, Esq., in a finished and appropriate manner, while the piano accompaniment deserved also special praise. Nor ought we to forget the beautiful sight of the three hundred school children, as they raised their voices in harmony to join in the welcome to friends, under the direction of the School Committee, and led by Mr. CHAUNCEY LORING. The Worcester Brass Band gave some very fine music to enliven the occasion during the afternoon, and in the evening the Barre Band by its performances added much to the pleasure of the occasion, so that on the whole the efforts of the Committee on Music were regarded as an entire success.

It is noteworthy that no accident marred the pleasure of the day; and about seven o'clock the audience broke up, it having been announced previously that the Tent and Town Hall would be lighted in the evening, that music would be in attendance, and an opportunity be given for social and festive pleasures. Numbers gathered in each, and, cheered by music and speeches, passed a pleasant evening; while others tripped it on the light fantastic toe till, at a seasonable hour, they retired to their homes or those of their friends to feel that the entire Centennial Celebration had been an appropriate tribute to those who founded the institutions of municipal, social, and business life that exist here.

PUBLIC EXERCISES.

I. VOLUNTARY BY THE CHOIR,

"Hail to thee, Liberty!"

II. INVOCATION.

By Rev. J. W. Mowry, of the Methodist Church.

ALMIGHTY GOD, we thank thee that thou hast given us existence; that thou hast permitted us to live in the time we do, and under the circumstances by which we are surrounded. We thank thee that thou hast given us a goodly heritage; that thou, in thy providence, didst permit our fathers to locate themselves in the midst of these valleys and hills. We thank thee that so many of their children and of their children's children are spared till the present time; that not only these are permitted to assemble who here reside, but others from afar. Though some, in coming, have left graves and friends, yet, under circumstances of great mercy, we meet to congratulate each other in relation to this happy event. We pray thy blessing to be upon us. May every thing be done decently and in order. May impressions be made upon our minds that we shall carry down to our graves, and, through rich grace, may we all be prepared finally for the richer and more glorious inheritance and home on the other shore, where we will praise thy name for evermore, through Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

Rev. Henry R. Smith, of the Unitarian Church, read the

III. SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS.

ONE generation passeth away, and another generation cometh; but the earth abideth for ever.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

Remember the days of old, consider the years of many generations: ask thy father, and he will show thee; thy elders, and they will tell thee.

Remember the former things of old: for I am God, and there is none else; I am God, and there is none like me.

Declaring the end from the beginning, and from ancient times the things that are not yet done, saying, My counsel shall stand, and I will do all my pleasure. Yea, I have spoken it, I will also bring it to pass; I have purposed it, I will also do it.

Hearken unto me, ye stout-hearted, I bring near my righteousness; it shall not be far off, and my salvation shall not tarry. Remember this, and show yourselves men.

Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

IV. HYMN.

V. PRAYER.

By Rev. Edwin Smith, of the Congregational Church.

O LORD our God, with thanksgiving in our hearts, and words of praise and gratitude upon our lips, we would now come before thee, rejoicing in thee, who art our fathers' God, and who art the God of their children, even unto the latest generation. Thou, our Lord, hast been our dwelling-place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth or the world, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God. Thou turnest men to destruction and sayest, Return, ye children of men. A thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is passed, or as a watch in the night. As we come together this morning from our homes and from our various fields of toil, we would call upon our souls, and all the

powers which thou hast given unto us, to praise and magnify the name of our God. We would adore thee as our fathers' God, as their Creator, as their Preserver; we would adore thee as our Creator, our Preserver; and this morning we rejoice in the way in which thou hast led us during these years that are gone by, and from the very depths of our hearts we would cry out, "What shall we render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward us." Surely thou hast led us beside the still waters, and in the green pastures, and we would magnify thy name this morning. We realize at this time that it is thy mercy that has spared us; it is thy love that has watched over us, guiding our steps in all our various ways. It is thy kind care which has brought us home together; and now, as we assemble on this glad festive occasion, we pray that our hearts all may be full of love and gratitude. Let none of us feel that through our own strength, through our own power, we have been kept, through our own strength we are here to-day, but through the power and through the strength which thou dost give. We thank thee that thou didst lead the footsteps of our fathers among these hills and valleys. We at this hour recall the scenes through which they passed. We recall the struggles and the deprivations, the hours of toil and of disappointment which were theirs. We thank thee that thou wast with them in the midst of all these scenes; that thou didst never leave them nor forsake them. Thou didst cause them to feel that the Eternal God was their refuge, and that underneath them were the everlasting arms. We pray, our Father, that to-day we may realize how great the price that has been paid for the blessing we enjoy. As we look upon these green hills, upon these fertile valleys, upon these pleasant homes and farms scattered all over this vicinity, may we remember the trials and struggles through which the early settlers passed, and may we remember that as the path to life lies over death, so the path to joy and peace and prosperity lies over these perils and tribulations and struggles through which our fathers passed. Our fathers went forth in sadness and in tears, sowing precious seed. We, their sons and their daughters, to-day come back with rejoicing, bringing many sheaves with us. O that our hearts may praise the Lord for his kindness unto us, and to all our kindred and friends! And now we implore thy blessing upon this vast company. Grant unto all of them that

peace which passeth all understanding; and we pray that this gathering may bring us nearer and nearer to thee, nearer and nearer to each other. May it bind us more closely together in one common bond of brotherhood. And wilt thou bless all the homes here represented. Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and wilt thou establish the work of our hands, yea, the work of our hands establish thou it. And we pray, our Father, that as none of us have come here without some effort and some preparation, so may we feel that a preparation is needful for that great home-gathering above; and we pray that we may be in earnest, that we may live well, that we may be faithful in that which is least as well as in that which is greatest, that all our lives may be such that at the last upon us all may fall the words, "Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things;" and when that great company which no man can number shall be gathered from every kindred, tongue, and nation under the whole heaven, we pray that all of us may be found there; that from these homes, these fathers and mothers, these parents and these children, there may all be gathered. Hear thou our prayer, forgive thou our sins, be thou our God and our Guide, never leaving us or forsaking us, impressing all our hearts with the truth, that except the Lord keep the city the watchman waiteth in vain, except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. Be thou our comforter and helper, and accept us through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ADDRESS.

By Dr. George Brown, the President of the Day.

By order of the General Committee of Arrangements, it is made my duty to occupy for a few moments the attention of this large assemblage of citizens from this and neighboring towns, distant cities and villages, who have gathered here to revisit the scenes of their youth.

You have come, as sons and daughters of Barre, with numerous guests from abroad, — leaving behind for this day business and professional cares, — to stand upon this horizon that divides the two centuries, and look back with us over the past in commemoration of our fathers, entering in fulness of enjoyment into the results

of their toils and the abundance and comforts accumulated from their hardships and poverty.

This morning on every side you see proofs of their wise care and self-abnegation for the welfare of us of this generation, — institutions of learning, public order, morality, and religion, — beautiful fields freed from the wilderness and forest by their sinewy arms; here are the foundations of their dwellings; here, too, are their sacred graves.

In these ancient dwellings, humble though they were, has been transacted a history of joys and sorrows, thanksgivings that a living child was born, watchings over the opening mind and glowing features of childhood, affections binding young hearts stronger than clasps of steel, soothing sickness, pain, and death, — prayers from the domestic altar invoking God's blessing upon all the interests of each one.

Here, amid the throes of the revolution, one hundred years ago, one year before the battle of Bunker Hill, when all hearts were most intensely stirred by the great questions of that day, our fathers planted the foundation-stones of our municipal existence as a town, by the act of incorporation.

You have come with us to celebrate this day, and enjoy in gladness and congratulations the commingling of our common sentiments and sympathies as we with reverence scrape away the accumulated dust of one hundred years from around this first stone our fathers planted here, and to consecrate it anew with our prayers, joys, and hopes, and entwine it with fresh garlands of love and veneration. To this festival of history, sentiment, and song I welcome you, one and all, and congratulate you upon the favorable circumstances under which we meet, and express the high gratification all feel who have had to do with the arrangements at seeing all around me animated by feelings so much in harmony with the occasion.

It remains but for me to add that the printed order of exercises to be followed is before you.

The children of the Public Schools, under the direction of Mr. Chauncey Loring, numbering about three hundred, then sang the two stanzas printed in the programme, which preceded the introduction of the Orator of the day.

DISCOURSE

BY

JAMES W. THOMPSON, D.D.,

OF BOSTON (JAMAICA PLAIN).

"'Tis liberty alone that gives the flower
Of fleeting life its lustre and perfume;
And we are weeds without it. All constraint,
Except what wisdom lays on evil men,
Is evil; hurts the faculties, impedes
Their progress on the road of science, blinds
The eye-sight of discovery, and begets
In those that suffer it a sordid mind,
Bestial, a meagre intellect, unfit
To be the tenant of man's noble form."

DISCOURSE.

Mr. President, Sons and Daughters of Barre, and Fellow-citizens:

I respond to your hearty greeting with thanks and love.

Proceeding at once to the duty before me, I find my task to lie directly in the line of that sentiment which binds each man in loyal affection to his birthplace, to the homes and haunts of his childhood, and to the graves of his ancestors;—a sentiment which is familiar to every student of history, and to which the historic instinct bears joyful testimony on a day like this. Under the ordinary conditions of life, this sentiment becomes stronger with the increase of years, and often in old age, when the mind naturally reverts to early experiences, it seeks expression in some permanent form of filial remembrance and regard. Notable among the bequests and endowments which mark the advance of Christian civilization are those made by men and women, on whom prosperity has shed its benignities, for the founding of libraries, the establishing of schools, the erection of halls, and other objects of local benefit, in their native towns.

And this sentiment, as it suffers no diminution of force from the infirmities of age, so neither is it weakened by absence or by distance. Wherever men travel, sojourn, or have their permanent abode, though in the midst of scenes more attractive to the stranger than those they left behind, they feel, in moments of quiet retrospection, the far-off magnet pulling at their heart-strings, till the desire to see again the goodly heritage into which they were born becomes painfully urgent. "By the rivers of Babylon there we sat down, yea, we wept when we remembered Zion." To the transfiguring imagination what a mysterious charm invests the venerated spot! To memory how dear the old familiar houses and the friends who lived in them! Our childhood's home, with all the objects that are beheld from it, — hills, woods, rocks, streams, meadows, — how does it cluster with associations of youthful pleasures, toils, dreams, companionships; dashed, alas! in an hour like this by images and recollections too tender for words! It is surprising how many things two friends of nearly the same age, meeting after long separation, find packed away in the memories of their common birthplace with which to interest and amuse one another; how many reminiscences come unbidden to give a glow and sparkle to their talk, and to render the longest interview too short for the never-finished dialogue.

Moved by this powerful sentiment, the inhabitants of Barre, by their Committee, have been pleased to invite their brethren scattered abroad, and whereso-

ever resident, to meet them here to-day in one grand convocation and fellowship of love, in order to unite with them in commemorating by fit observances THE ONE HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY OF OUR BELOVED TOWN. What response their invitation has met, let the thousands crowding this spacious tent, and the numerous hands that have been grasped in fraternal recognition and sympathy, bear witness. We who are their honored guests have had time as yet to glance at only a small part of what their hands have done to improve and adorn the place; but we have stood here this morning gazing on the magnificent panorama which the Creator's hand has spread out within the sweep of this large horizon, only to be filled with fresh admiration and delight by the spectacle. At this refulgent season all is life and beauty. The venerable matron, whom we proudly greet as the mother of us all, is clothed in her richest apparel, and "the smell of her garments is like the smell of Lebanon." Her children, a great, glad multitude, rise up before her, with hearts full of love, and call her blessed.

It is a birthday that we commemorate, — the birthday of a *town*. But what is there in that, a stranger to our institutions might ask, of particular significance? It may be well, therefore, to pause a moment before taking up the thread of our history to notice this question.

The answer is found in the social and political importance of the towns of New England, particu-

larly during the colonial period of our history. The towns or "plantations" were the original sources whence the representative government derived its powers. Thus they were related to the government, not as dependent on its care, or amenable to its authority, but as moulding its form and determining its character. They never gave up their political individuality, nor sunk their own vigor in the government which they created. They carefully reserved to themselves certain rights and immunities in respect to which they meant to be perfectly independent and self-controlled. With these they could brook no interference. This independence of the towns is believed to have contributed very largely to the intelligence, stability, and prosperity of the New England States. It did not escape the notice of that philosophical student of the institutions of this country, De Tocqueville. Writing of this part of the United States, he observes that here "political life had its origin in the townships; and it may almost be said that each of them originally formed an *independent nation*. . . . Amongst the inhabitants of New England, I believe that not a man is to be found who would acknowledge that the State has any right to interfere in their town affairs."* The "little democracies," in their self-regulated meetings, prior to the Revolution, not only acquired the art of administering their own affairs with facility and prudence, but, by their discussions and the independent spirit they nurtured,

* Democracy in America, I. 81, 82.

wrought mightily in the interest of public liberty. The accomplished historian of "The Siege of Boston" tells us that "so important were these little local assemblies regarded that the absentee from them was fined; . . . so wide was the range of subjects discussed by them that the debates ran from a simple question of local finance to general questions of Provincial law and human rights; so great was their political effect that the credit has been assigned them of having commenced the American Revolution."* In an interesting letter of the elder President Adams to the Abbé de Mably, 1782, he mentions four principal institutions which produced a decisive effect "in the first resolutions to resist in arms" the oppressions of Great Britain: 1. The *towns or districts*. 2. The congregations. 3. The schools. 4. The militia. Referring to the towns, he describes them as containing upon the average about six miles square, and the inhabitants as "being formed by law into *bodies politic* with certain rights, among which was the right to assemble whenever they are summoned by their selectmen in their town-halls, there to deliberate upon the public affairs of the town, or to give instructions to their representatives in the legislature. . . . It was in these assemblies of towns that the sentiments of the people were formed in the first place, and their resolutions were taken from the beginning to the end of the disputes and the war with Great Britain."† Bancroft

* History of the Siege of Boston, p. 8.

† The Life and Works of John Adams, V. 495.

writes to the same effect: "Each of these little territories, for its internal purposes, constituted a separate integral government, free from supervision, having power to choose its own officers; to hold meetings of all freemen at its own pleasure; to discuss in those meetings any subject of public interest; . . . to elect and instruct its representatives; to raise and appropriate money for the support of the ministry, of schools, of highways, of the poor, and for defraying other necessary expenses."* These testimonies to the political importance of the town, self-governed and an integral part of the state, are confirmed by the judgment of all reflecting men. Every such town was a nursery of freemen. It bred men to do their own thinking, accustomed them to the exercise of their civil rights, and breathed into them the spirit to maintain and defend them. It was, also, a school for the education of legislators, magistrates, orators, and statesmen; for, on a limited scale, the town-meeting brought up for discussion most of the abstract questions, as well as many of the more practical, which were debated in legislatures and cabinets. The town-meeting was a little parliament. A trained watchfulness over the interests of these smaller municipalities was the best preparation for efficient service in the broader spheres of the commonwealth and country. Here, too, the ballot first came to be generally appreciated. It created in the holder of it a certain self-respect and consciousness of power. It was with him

* Bancroft's History of the United States, IV. 148.

a loaded word, outweighing arguments and making fate. It was his title of nobility, and rendered each one who possessed it the peer of every other. When a question was taken by the hand votes of the citizens all hands were of equal power; and "this apparent equality in the decision of questions," the patriot James Otis said, "taught every man, practically, the greatest principle of a republic, *that the majority must govern.*" *

It is not to be forgotten, moreover, that the country towns were the feeders of the capital, supplying it not only with products of the soil, but also with a large part of its brain-power. The fact is the same to-day. It is hazarding little to say, that of those engaged in lucrative pursuits in Boston and the other cities of Massachusetts, a majority of the most sagacious, energetic, and successful received their education and their earliest impulses in the direction of self-support and that employment of time and talents which wins prosperity, from the firesides, the school-houses, and the meeting-houses of the rural towns. Examples of pre-eminent success in the city-bred, especially if born to large inheritance, are quite exceptional. Therefore the birth of a town during the period of our colonial existence was an event of great social and political importance.

And now, brethren of Barre, under the spell of those remembrances which come both to cheer and to chasten the hour, your attention is invited whilst I

* Tudor's Life of James Otis, p. 446.

endeavor to set forth before you, in a rapid sketch, some of the more marked features, persons, incidents, and events which render the birthday of this our own town memorable. Dealing largely in details, no poetic charm invests the treatment of my theme, and the only eloquence it admits of is that of its simple facts. If, therefore, your patience shall be severely tried, find what relief you can in the reflection that such long-suffering can be demanded of you but once in a century.

One hundred years ago, June 17, 1774, the town which now bears the name of Barre was incorporated by the name of Hutchinson. It had had an inchoate existence, of course, and been known by other names, before this date. The materials of a town were here. Here was the soil in its primeval richness and variety, with the same beautiful range of hills on the east, and, in the distance, blue-robed Wachusett clearly visible from base to summit; the same ascending slope from the centre on the north; the same descent to the plain, where, through the fertile meadow, flows the quiet river on the south; the same undulations and levels on the west; and, interlacing all, the same rippling brooks and swift-running streams with their dashing waterfalls which we now behold. Settlers were also here in considerable numbers. Who they were and how they came to be here will be made to appear as we proceed.

But first let us examine our title to the soil. On

the 22d of December, 1686, an indenture was made between Joseph Trask, *alias* Paagushen, of Pennicooke, and Job, *alias* Pompomamy, of Natick, and Simon Piticum, *alias* Wananacompon, of Wamisick, and Sosowannow, of Natick, and James Wiser, *alias* Qualapunit, of Natick, — these five Indians dwelling in his Majesty's territory in America, — all the above-named of the one party, and Henry Willard, Joseph Rowlandson, Joseph Foster, Benjamin Willard, Cyprian Stevens, of the other party, by which indenture, in consideration of "twenty-three pounds in hand paid," the said "Indians, for themselves and all their heirs, executors, administrators, and assigns, did freely, fully, and absolutely give, grant, bargain, sell, alien, enfeoffe, make over, and confirm unto the above-named Willard, Rowlandson, Foster, Benjamin Willard, and Stevens, their heirs, executors, administrators, and assigns, a certain tract of land containing twelve miles square according to the butts and bounds as described in the indenture." This instrument is dated "*Anno Regni Regis Jacob. Secund.* 1686," and is duly signed and acknowledged, March 15, 1686.

This grant contained all the territory which is now included in the towns of Rutland, Oakham, Hubbardston, and BARRE, with small portions of Princeton and Paxton. The brothers Willard, whose names appear in the instrument, were sons of that distinguished Major Simon Willard, who bore a conspicuous part in the civil and military affairs of the colony

for at least thirty years prior to 1675. But as his fame, so honorable in his day and so long preserved, is amongst the best treasures of our sister town of Lancaster, where he passed the later years of his life, and where his dust reposes; and as none of his descendants had other connection with this town than already indicated, I refrain from a more extended notice of him or his posterity, simply remarking that the name, wherever known, still retains untarnished its original honor and worth.

At this date, then, 1686, and by this instrument, the soil of our town passed from its Indian occupants and became the property of civilized man; and thus the initial step was taken for converting a "waste, howling wilderness into a fruitful field."

Nearly thirty years elapsed from the above date before any farther action was taken regarding the ownership or the settlement of this territory. But not far from the end of that interval, to wit, February 23, 1713, an act was obtained from the General Court confirming to the heirs of the Willards the Indian title of 1686, "*provided* that within seven years sixty families be settled in the territory." In order to effect such a settlement, the owners, who were of small means, associated with them several gentlemen of substance, who together constituted a "Proprietors' Company." The names of these associates are here inserted: Hon. William Tailer, Esq., of Dorchester; Penn Townsend, Paul Dudley, Addington Davenport, Adam Winthrop, Thomas Hutchinson, Esquires,

Thomas Fitch, merchant, John White, gentleman, all of Boston; Thomas How, Esq., of Marlboro'; John Chandler, Esq., of Woodstock; William Dudley, Esq., of Roxbury; John Farnsworth, of Groton, yeoman; the children and heirs of Peter Bulkely, late of Concord, deceased, and, in right of said Peter, Moses Parker of Chelmsford, yeoman; and Jacob Stevens, of Stow, yeoman.

Seven years were allowed, it will be remembered, in which to settle sixty families on the grant. When the seven years were completed it was found that the condition had been fulfilled; and on the 18th of June, 1722, an act was passed "for the further establishing of the town of Rutland," and empowering the inhabitants to "choose all proper officers, and to raise and collect all moneys for the defraying the necessary charges of the said town."

Thus another step in the progress of events towards the incorporation of Barre was taken.

Several of the sixty families who settled Rutland had their residences in this part of the town, and others were added to them from time to time till the Proprietors, at a meeting held November 7, 1733, passed several votes having reference to the formation here of a new town. They voted (1) that "some spot as near the centre of the 'North-west Quarter' (the name by which this part of Rutland was then designated) as convenience allows, be found and pitched upon for setting a meeting-house in the midst of some considerable quantity of good land fit for settlement;

(2) that one lot for the minister ordained there, and another lot for the school for ever, each of fifty acres of good land, be laid out in a convenient place near said spot pitched upon for the meeting-house, and marked in the draft M for minister and S for school; (3) that sixty-six other lots of good land, of fifty acres each, as near as may be to the said spot for the meeting-house, be laid out for homesteads; and when any of the said sixty-six lots fall short in quality, to be made up in quantity ; and said sixty-six lots to be numbered, in order to be drawn for in some convenient time ; (4) that convenient highways be, at the same time, laid out so as to accommodate the several lots." The 5th article acted upon at this meeting assessed a tax of £330 on the Proprietors to pay the expenses. The 6th appointed Capt. John Butolph collector of the tax for the Proprietors in Boston, Salem, and Marshfield ; and Phineas Brintnall, of Sudbury, for the rest of the Proprietors. The 7th appointed John Jeffries, Esq., Treasurer.

The Proprietors, it is here seen, with that forecast and fidelity to their convictions of duty characteristic of the founders of the colony, amongst their first acts, made provision for the CHURCH and the SCHOOL, the two great educators of society in religion and knowledge ; and thus offered new inducements to those who were inclined to come and make their homes here.

The next thing necessary in forming the town was to have the whole tract surveyed and divided into

lots and farms. Henry Lee, of Worcester, applied for the contract to survey ; but it was awarded to Samuel Willard, who immediately associated Lee with him ; and when the survey was completed, its plans bore the signature of Samuel Willard, contractor, and Henry Lee, surveyor.

This Henry Lee was the father of five sons, all of whom settled here. He was born in Ipswich, May 16, 1686, and died at Concord, February 25, 1745. He was a man of considerable note in his day, as is evident from his having been one of the Justices of the Sessions of the county and one of the selectmen of the town of Worcester. Though never a resident in this place, the settlement of his five sons here rendered him an earnest and efficient promoter of the prosperity of the incipient town.

When the sixty-six lots of fifty acres each had been set off, the remainder was divided into "thirty-three great Farms of five hundred acres each, to be drawn for by the Proprietors at a convenient time." That time was not far distant. The lots were drawn ; and it would not be difficult, with a map before us, to point out the farm which fell to each Proprietor and the name of the present owner. Most of these farms were at once put into market. They were offered on liberal terms. The spirit of emigration in many of the lower towns was alert, and soon gave most acceptable additions to our sparse population. Those who bought large farms, or shares in them, were admitted into the " Proprietors' Company," and attended

their meetings in Boston. Thus, on June 6, 1739, James Caldwell was present, representing one half of Great Farm No. IX. This James Caldwell was the eldest son of William Caldwell and Sarah Morison his wife, who came to this country from Ireland in 1718 or 1719, and settled in Worcester. He remained there, however, not many years, for prior to the year 1730 he had removed to the "North-west Quarter." James Caldwell, tradition says, came before his father, William, and "*lived alone all one winter under a shelving rock!*" then built a house — the first framed house in the place — where now stands the residence of Caleb Harwood. He is said to have acquired the ownership of sixteen hundred acres of land!

Dr. Palfrey, in his learned "History of New England," informs us that "A hundred and twenty Scotch-Irish families came over in 1719, and settled at Londonderry, in New Hampshire, and *elsewhere*." There is little doubt that our Caldwells and Cunninghams were a part of this immigration. He mentions another curious fact in this connection, which I am glad to state on his authority. It relates to the singular freedom from admixture which the English blood of the early immigrations preserved until a quite recent date. "No race," he observes, "has ever been more homogeneous than this remained down to the time of the generation now upon the stage. With a near approach to precision, it may be said that the millions of living persons, either born in New England or tracing their origin to natives of

that region, are descendants of the twenty-one thousand Englishmen who came over before the early emigration from England ceased upon the meeting of the Long Parliament." * In our settlement, however, the blood got a little mixed ; but it is by no means certain that the Scotch-Irish infusion did not invigorate it. At any rate, the town never had reason to be sorry that the immigrant Caldwell pitched his family-tent in this place.

But there were settlers here before the Lees and Caldwells. The earliest, it is believed, was Joshua Osgood, born in Andover, September 2, 1694, who bought a farm in the "North-west Quarter" in 1726. He is represented to have been a substantial, excellent citizen. Both he and his wife lived to a very great age, faithful in the discharge of their duties to God and man ; especially heedful of that most ancient command, "Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth," — their posterity numbering, it is computed, not less than twelve hundred souls ! These descendants appear to have inherited the virtues of their ancestors, those of them who continue unto this day being highly respected and esteemed citizens.

A little later came two important and influential settlers from Worcester, — Jotham Rice and James Holden; and these were followed in a few years (1753) by Jonas Rice from the same town. The latter was a son of Jonas Rice, the "first settler" of Worcester, known in its annals as the "father of the

* Preface to Hist. of New England. By John G. Palfrey.

town." He filled many town offices, some of them to the close of his life. It is a noteworthy incident that in 1753, when he was eighty years old, he was appointed one of the Justices of the Court of Common Pleas for Worcester county, in which office he died during the same year. Jonas, the son who came to this town, was for many years a deacon of the church, and died in 1793, at the age of eighty-six years. On the same farm which he tilled now resides his grandson, Francis Rice, ninety-two years old, who, after having appeared mounted on his spirited horse in the cavalcade of the morning, now honors and adorns this platform by his venerable presence! Jotham Rice was of another family, though from the same town, — a man of great energy, whom no hardships could daunt, no dangers alarm. When he came, there were no roads, and he picked his way through the woods between here and Rutland guided by marked trees. It is a family tradition that he brought on his horse before him a little boy but four years old, and that they spent the first night in the woods, the father placing the saddle over the boy to protect him from the rain, and kindling a fire to scare away the wild animals. Luckily, the young Jotham survived the perils of that night. Barre has many reasons for thankfulness that he neither died from exposure nor was eaten up by bears; for one of the consequences of his preservation is, that we are favored with the presence to-day of many excellent men by the name of Rice, and many handsome women who once bore

that name. But this name was one of the good things which those women could not very well keep and follow out their better inclinations. Marriage proved fatal to it. In due time, from this one seed grew up a large Rice plantation here which proved highly productive. For steadiness of yield, year after year, never touched by frost or mildew, and for excellence of quality, it may be doubted whether any other product of our soil has done better. Cyrus Rice, who, it is presumed, was a brother of Jotham, lived here a short time, and then pushed on to the Connecticut river and became the pioneer settler of the town of Conway. Here he was soon joined by Israel Gates and Robert Hamilton of this town, and the descendants of these three men have been among the most respected inhabitants of Conway.

Of those who came hither about the time of the Rices I mentioned the name of James Holden. He was evidently a man of character and weight, since he was one of the selectmen of Worcester before his removal to the "North-west Quarter." His descendants have been highly respectable. Josiah, his son, was father of James and Moses, whom some of the older of us well remember, the last named particularly, he having been a very active, energetic, and influential citizen, and for many years a deacon of the church. His house was known of all the town as a seat of the most generous hospitality and of unmeasured charities. Of the first James Holden I think there may be here to-day descendants of the fifth

generation. Whether this be so or not, I lately saw a young brood of them, children of Mr. J. Otis Wetherbee, of Boston, on whom any ancestor might look with pride and joy.

But as the writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews, pressed by the number of worthies crowding his memory for distinct recognition, suddenly breaks off, saying, "The time would fail me to tell of Gideon and Baruch and Samson and Jephtha, of David also and Samuel and the prophets," so it would utterly fail me to tell of those brave pioneers, Cunningham and Davis and Heaton, of Stevens and Hill, — of whom I believe no relic remains amongst us, — or of Marmaduke Black, commonly known as "the Old Duke," by birth a Scotchman, who lived a short time at Noddle's Island and thence removed to this place, where he purchased what is known now as "the Silas Bemis farm," and became a man of much influence; or of that James Black who, when asked by James Wilson for one of his daughters in marriage, taking the measure of the young man, answered, "Ah, Jamie! you'd better take two of them, for one will never be able to support ye;" or of Wallis and Forbush, of Nurss and the Metcalfs, all men of substance; or of the two brothers Jonathan and Nehemiah Allen, the former of whom set out the first orchard in the place, having brought from Lexington forty apple-trees and a young wife on the back of his horse! All these, and their offspring and their good works, we must be content to leave not "unhonored" but "unsung." Let me only

mention that one of the grandsons of Jonathan Allen — whose memory shall live as long as there is an apple-tree in Barre — a graduate of Amherst College, has gained a widely extended reputation as an original investigator in physiological science, and has recently been honored with the degree of Doctor of Laws by his *alma mater*. He has also distinguished himself as a practical and sagacious philanthropist by ten years' service in the State Board of Charities. I refer to Nathan Allen, M.D., of Lowell, whom Governor Talbot has lately appointed one of the "State Commissioners of Lunacy," with Wendell Phillips as his colleague.

All these heads of families, and others to the number of nearly thirty, were here before or near 1750. They were for the most part a God-fearing people, and highly prized those ordinances of religion which were the strength and glory of New England. But, although the Proprietors from time to time made appropriations for the support of public worship here, there was no organized church, and on sacrament days they were obliged to go to Rutland in order to participate in the holy rite of communion. The distance was from six to fourteen miles, and in some seasons of the year the road was almost impassable.

Such being the situation, the Proprietors, with considerate regard for their own interest, as well as for the comfort of the inhabitants, at a meeting held at the Light House Tavern in Boston, Dec. 5, 1748, at which were present Mr. Thomas Prince, John Jeffries, Esq.,

Samuel Willard, Esq., Jonas Clark, Esq., Thomas Hubbard, Esq., Captain William Salter, Mr. Thomas Allen, Captain Bartholomew Cheever, Mr. Thomas Taylor, and Mr. Noah Sparhawk, voted, "That the committee be desired to prepare and sign, as soon as may be, a petition, in the name of the Proprietors, to the General Court, that the 'North-west Quarter' of said township [of Rutland] may be erected into a separate town, and that a plan thereof be presented to the General Court at the same time." At an adjourned meeting, Jan. 5th, 1748, it was voted, "That the committee, in their petition to the General Court, insert a clause therein praying that a tax of six pence (old tenor) upon every standard acre be laid for five years next ensuing on all the lands within the 'North-west Quarter' of said township (the land granted for the first Orthodox minister ordained there, and for the use of the school excepted), *for erecting a meeting-house, settling and maintaining a minister, and laying out and clearing all roads therein.*"

In pursuance of these votes, the Proprietors' committee presented the following Petition, which is interesting as part of the history of the town, and especially as showing the concern manifested by the Proprietors for the church and the school: —

PETITION.

To His Excellency Wm Shirley, Esq. Capt General & Governour in Cheefe in & over His Majstys Province of Massachusetts Bay in New England & Vice Admiral of the same & to the Honourable His Majsty Council & House of Representatives in General Court assembled.

The petition of the Committee of the Proprietors of the Township of Rutland (the 'Original Settlers part excepted) in the County of Worcester in sd Province in behalf of themselves & sd Proprietors & according to their votes & directions, Humbly sheweth. That the sd Proprietors have been for above these fifteen Years at great & Constant Pains & Expense of time and many hundred Pounds in Running the Bounds, surveying Dividing & Laying out Lots, finding out & clearing Roads, Building of Bridges, setling Inhabitants & paying for Preaching in the Northwestern quarter of the Town ship of Rutland. That the sd North Westerly Quarter is a boute the Quantity of Six miles Square more or less according to the plan herewth exhibited bounded East North Easterly about six miles on the North Easterly Quarter of said Township, South South Easterly aboute six miles, partly on the original settlers Quarters & partly on the West wing of sd Township. West South Westerly about six Miles partly on Brantree Grant & partly on Hardwick, North North Westerly on Nichaway so called. That there are now Settled on sd Quarter near Thirty famillys consisting of above one hundred souls who stand in need of a Settled Gospel Ministry & Ordinances and the Adult are Earnestly Dessirous of them, but cannot obtain them without a propper Encouragement by your Excellency & Honours. That the sd proprietors in view of sd Quarter being erected into a Town have given Laid out & set apart a fifty acre lot of Choice Good Land & another Farm of Two Hundred Forty seven Acres for the first Orthodox Minister that shall be ordained there, and a fifty acre Lot for the use of a School there forever.

And therefore your petitioners Earnestly Desire That yr Excellncy and Honours would in your great wisdom set off & Erect the sd North Western Quarter with all the Inhabitants into a Town or otherwise into a seperate District with all the priviledges & powers of a Town so far as to Chuse All sorts of Town Officers among themselves & make all kinds of Rules on the Inhabitants of sd District for building houses for Publick worship settling & maintaining ministers laying out & making Roads & for all other Services of a Public Nature which any Towns in the Province are by Law Enabled to do, only reserving to themselves the Liberty allowed by Charter & the Laws of joining in Common with the other free holders of sd Township in chusing & being Chosen Representatives to serve in the genl assembly as also desiring the Power of assessing Levelling & Raising a Tax of Six pence old Tenor upon every standard acre in sd District for the first five Years next Ensuing annually for the purposes above said Excepting only sd land granted to sd ministers & school wh. sd Tax in their present Infant & feeble state of less than Thirty Families is of absolute necesity for them. And your petitioners might humbly offer the following among other Weighty Reasons 1) The sd Quarter is neerly a Square body of generally good Land suitable & sufficient for such a Town or District. 2 The Centre of sd Quarter is aboute Ten miles distant from the place of Worship of the Original settlers & some parts of sd Quarter about fourteen miles off, a very heavy Inconvenience either to be warned to their common Town Meetings or to attend them or to serve as Town Officers for so great an Extent, & 3) The Inhabitants of the Original Settlers part are so sensible of this hardship as they have expressed their willingness above four years and nine months ago of the sd North Westerly Quarter being deteeshed from them, as appears by their attested vote herewith offered. 4 & Lastly, Upon your Excellency & Honours now granting the sd District there are so many people straitened in other places ready to move into this as afford a most rational prospect that in case of another war the sd Quarter will grow so full of people as, instead of needing soldiers stationed among them at the Publick charge for their Defence, they will not only be sufficiently able with the Divine

help to Defend themselves but also have numbers to spare for the Defence of other places above them

And your Petitioners shall ever pray as Bound, &c.

THOMAS PRINCE
JONAS CLARKE
THOMAS HUBBARD
CORNELIUS WALDO
} *Proprits Committee.*

The Inhabitants Do hereby further manifest their desire by signing.

John Wallis	Joseph Stevens
W^m^ Caldwell Jun^r^	Jabez Hill
James Holden	James Heaton Jun^r^
James Heaton	George Caldwell
Thomas Tayler	Matthew Caldwell
Marmaduke Black	Thomas Holden
Nath^l^ Davis	W^m^ Caldwell y^e^ 3^d^
James Caldwell	Sam^l^ Heaton
William Caldwell	Tim^y^ Nurss
Jonathan Metcalfe	Israel Gates
Rob^t^ Cunningham	Arth^r^ Forbush
Joseph Metcalfe	Abner Lee
William Forbush	Jothem Rice
John Caldwell	Benj^n^ Lee

APR^L^ 6, 1749.

*In the House of Repres Ap^l^* 14, 1749.

Read & Ordered That the Prayer of the Petition be so far Granted that the Lands in the North Westerly Quarter of the Town Ship of Rutland Described in sd Petition and Delineated in the plan presented therewith and the Inhabitants thereon be erected into a Seperate District with full Power to choose Town officers Grant & raise money from time to time to defray the necessary charges arising upon sd District and for managing ye other affares Relating to ye sd District, setling a minister, Erecting a meeting house Granting & making all needful Roads & highways, together with all other powers priviledges & immunities ye Towns by Law enjoy Saving only the priviledge of sending

one or more Represent^vs to the general Assembly in lieu whereof there is hereby declared to be Reserved to them the sd Inhabitants all & every ye powers rights & priviledges of joyning with the Town of Rutland in the choice of Representatives & of being chosed to Represent sd Town which by Law they now may or do enjoy, and the sd Town of Rutland are hereby required to notify the sd North West Quarter of all meetings for the choice of Representatives in like manner as they now by Law are required to notify them. And it is further ordered that Thomas Tayler an Inhabitant of sd North Weste Quarter be hereby empowered to call a meeting of sd District for the choice of Officers for the present year on the fifteenth of June next to be held at sd place of which he is to give notice by posting up a notification in some publick place in sd Districk seven Days at least before the time of holding sd meeting. Also ordered that the Petitioners notify the non Resident proprietors of the Lands mentioned in sd Petition by Inserting the substance of sd Petition so far as it relates to a Tax in the Boston Gazette or some other publick prints three Weeks successively That they shew cause if any they have on the Second Fryday of the Next May Sessions why the prayer thereof Respecting a Tax should not be Granted.

Sent up for Concurrance

T. Hutchinson *Speak^r*

In Council April 14, 1749.

Read & Concur^d J. Willard, *Sec^ty*
Consented to William Shirley.

Notice was given by Advertizement in the Boston Gazette a copy of which signed by Order of the Committee,

Jonas Clark *props clerk* is entered upon the records.

In Council June 13^th^ 1749.

Read again and it appearing that the Non resident Proprietors had been notified agreeable to the foregoing order and no answer or objection being made, therefore ordered that there be a Tax of One penny half penny of the last emition per acre annually be

levied & assessed upon every standard Acre in the North Westerly Quartr of Rutland now erected into a seperate District (Excepting only upon the Land granted to the Minister & school) for the Term of five years next ensuing for erecting a meeting House settling & maintaining a minister & laying out & clearing Roads therein or for any Other service of a Publick nature [and the assessors of the sd District for the time being are hereby Impowered to assess the proprietors of the sd lands & the Collectors or Constables to Collect & pay in the same to the Treasurer of the sd District for the time being accordingly].

Sent down for Concurrance by ordr of the Board

JOHN OSBORNE.

In the House of Reprtvs June 19, 1749.

Read & Concurred J. DWIGHT *Speaker.*

In Council 20, 1749.

Read & Concurred SAML HOLBROOK *Deptv Sectv*

Consentd to W. SHIRLEY.

N. B. The final passage inserted between the Two Crotchets [ ] was added by the council & agreed to by the house of represtvs & consented to by the Governor.

In the year 1749, then, the North-west Quarter was incorporated by the name of Rutland District. The inhabitants acquired a legal corporate existence with all rights belonging to a town, save only that of being represented in the General Court. From this time they begin to feel working in them that spirit of independence which town governments have done so much to foster. They are no longer part and parcel of a municipality whose centre is far distant, nor under the rule of a board of absentee Proprietors. They can elect officers, lay out roads, establish

schools, build a meeting-house, settle a minister, assess and collect taxes, without asking anybody's leave. They are "their own men." They discuss the interests of their district, manage their local affairs, are vigilant for the rights of the colonies, upon which the mother-country has begun already to make encroachments, with such pride and sense of personal liberty as were felt, to the same degree, nowhere on earth as in the towns of New England.

Let it be here observed, that in all their consultations the Proprietors appear to have been actuated by a generous view of the immediate needs, and a wise forecast for the future well-being, of the settlement. At a meeting held in Boston, May 4, 1742, they took action upon these articles: (1) "To agree with some suitable person to prepare and raise the frame of a meeting-house within the 'North-west Quarter,' of such dimensions as the Proprietors shall determine." (2) "To give some encouragement for obtaining *occasional preaching*." Again, at an adjourned meeting, Sept. 1, 1743, it was voted, "That 16£s (old tenor) be allowed and paid to Mr. John Caldwell to defray the charge of a minister's preaching to the inhabitants of the 'North-west Quarter' one month the last winter." And again, Dec. 17, 1744, it was voted as follows: "Some of the settlers having represented the great difficulty they labor under by reason of their distance from all places of publick worship, and desiring the assistance of the Proprietors toward the procuring of preaching among

themselves, —Voted, That 80£s (old tenor) be allowed them for obtaining preaching for one year next coming, to be paid to such as the settlers shall choose a committee for that purpose." Similar grants for preaching were made till the year 1750, when 100£s was voted. At the same date, it was voted, "That 12£s (old tenor) be allowed and paid to John Caldwell for erecting a meeting-house in the north-westerly district of Rutland, and to be by him applied towards the charge of erecting the same." Several years earlier, Dec. 27, 1744, it had been voted, "To have a saw-mill built by Samuel Willard, and that he take an obligation to keep it in repair fifteen years, supply boards to build a meeting-house and house of minister for 3£s (old tenor) per thousand; and sell proprietors and settlers boards at 4£s per thousand; and to saw logs brought to the mill at the halves."

In these provisions we see the initial steps towards a house of worship and the stated preaching of the gospel. The work of building a meeting-house went forward rather slowly; but in the year 1753 they had the satisfaction of seeing it completed. Though we have no account of its dedication, we can well imagine with what joy and thankfulness the worshippers first took their seats within its plain and humble, but, to them, holy and beautiful walls.

The meeting-house completed, they proceeded, with the help of neighboring ministers, to organize a church. This was accomplished July 29, 1753; and in the month of October following, the Rev. Thomas

Frink was installed pastor of "The Congregational Church and Society in Rutland District." Of Mr. Frink's ministry not much is known to his advantage. But though the notices of him are few and meagre, they are sufficient to indicate that he was a man of more than ordinary abilities and great strength of will, which, combined with an irascible temper, made him self-asserting and imperious. He was born in Sudbury, and graduated at Harvard University in the class of 1722. With whom he studied divinity is not known; but five years after his graduation he was ordained in Rutland, and continued the minister of that town thirteen years, from 1727 to 1740. Dismissed in 1740, he was installed four years later in the Third Church of Plymouth. The fact that Mr. Chauncy, of the First Church in Boston, preached the sermon at his installation, raises a suggestion that he was a man of some note. This suggestion is confirmed by the fact that he was chosen to preach the sermon on the occasion of the ordination of Mr. John Willard at Stafford, Conn., in 1757, and also the annual "Election Sermon" in 1758, while he was minister of this town. A copy of the "Election Sermon" has fallen into my hands. No one can read it without perceiving that the author was a man of vigorous intellect and extensive erudition. His ministry in Plymouth was not of long duration, — only four years. It came to an end "by mutual consent, no blame attaching to either pastor or people." At its termination, in 1748, he returned to Rutland, and nothing is heard of him

from that time till his settlement here in 1753. His ministry in the district was of thirteen years' duration. Before its close such misunderstandings had arisen between him and a majority of the church-members as led to the calling of a mutual council to hear the parties and adjudicate the case. The council was composed of eminent men, both clerical and lay, all from distant churches, and was in session six days.

The following is a copy of the "Result": —

"An Ecclesiastical Council, consisting of five churches, by the elders and messengers from each, that is to say, —

1. Stephen Williams, pastor of a church in Springfield,
   Simon Colton, messenger;
2. Seth Storer, pastor, Watertown,
   Deacon Samuel Fisk, messenger;
3. David Parsons, pastor, Amherst,
   Simeon Strong, messenger;
4. Robert Brick, pastor, Springfield,
   Edward Pynchon, Esq., messenger;
5. Jonathan Mahew, pastor, West Church, Boston,
   Andrew Craig, messenger;

in pursuance of 'Letters Missive' from the Rev. Mr. Thomas Frink, in the name of the church and of the aggrieved in Rutland District, to look into some affairs that labor in said church, to use their endeavors for an accommodation and to give their best advice, being convened in said District June 10th, 1766, for the purpose aforesaid, after solemn repeated prayer to Almighty God for light and direction, and after six days spent in hearing the parties and deliberating on the matters laid before them, came unanimously unto the following result in every particular of it, viz.: —

1st. That the Rev. Mr. Thomas Frink is justly chargeable with proceeding in a very arbitrary manner with respect to Mr. Nathaniel Davis in desiring him to withdraw himself from the communion of the church, and also for using him very indecently in a discourse concerning the duty of tything-men, also in reviling

him in a more private way, and speaking both to and of him in a most contemptuous, opprobrious manner, all, so far as we can learn, without any just foundation.

2dly. Voted unanimously, That the Rev. Mr. Frink has been very culpable with respect to Capt. Lee in promoting a sort of inquisition into his private Domestick concerns or the government of his family; in declining to pray at his house at a time of affliction when desired, as also in treating him with most outrageous language from time to time, such as no Christian ought on the greatest provocation to use respecting another.

3dly. It has not by any means appeared to us that Mr. Jed. Winslow has discovered an implacable disposition with respect to Mr. Robinson, or that he ever made any formal confession of having treated him in an injurious manner, as has been intimated by some, though he did indeed use some conciliatory expressions for the sake of peace; and consequently, that the Rev. Mr. Frink, in what he calls a pastoral admonition or sharp rebuke of said Winslow before the church, gave him just and great cause of uneasiness, especially as he did not lie under any formal censure of the church. It also appears to us that Mr. Winslow was treated in an unjustifiable manner in being desired by message from the pastor to abstain from the communion; that he was repeatedly, both in public and private, used by the Rev. Mr. Frink with extremely hard, abusive, and scurrilous language, altogether unbecoming a minister of the gospel towards a brother. Neither upon supposition that Mr. Winslow had made such a confession as Mr. Frink and some others suppose he did in the church can we in any measure justify Mr. Frink in refusing to him a copy thereof when repeatedly requested, and also in having denied several other papers to Mr. Winslow and some of the aggrieved contrary to his repeated engagements, at the same time denying that he had promised to do so.

4thly. It appears to us that that article of grievance wherein the Rev. Mr. Frink is charged with uttering numerous contemptuous and defamatory speeches concerning many of the regular standing ministers of this county, tending to obstruct the important uses of the ministry and to the great reproach of religion, has been very fully supported by evidence, and that even the righteous dead whose memory is blessed have some of them been treated by him with great indecency and undeserved contempt.

5thly. To us it appears from indisputable evidence that without any just provocation, and even notwithstanding very kind and respectful treatment, from John Caldwell, Esq., Mr. Frink has frequently used him in the most abusive and unchristian manner, with much undeserved contempt, with bitter reviling, and with railings in the highest degree both in publick and in private, such railings as we have scarce if at all known any professed Christian chargeable with towards a brother, much less any Christian minister towards a respectable person of his pastoral charge.

6thly. As to those two complaints against the Rev. Mr. Frink, that he has neglected to catechise the children of his pastoral charge and to preach lectures upon week-days, it is our opinion that though these methods have been and are serviceable to the interests of religion, yet we think that the particular method in which children are to be instructed and the preaching of lectures are in a good measure prudential matters; and after hearing what Mr. Frink has to say relative to his conduct in these respects, we do not think him justly censurable by this Council.

7thly. To us it appears that in a particular instance the Rev. Mr. Frink claimed and exercised a power to adjourn a church meeting after the mind of the church to the contrary had been requested by and signified to him, and that he did this in such a manner and under such particular circumstances as strongly indicated an overbearing, arbitrary disposition in him.

8thly. It also appears to us that on a particular occasion the Rev. Mr. Frink did in an unconstitutional and arbitrary manner deny to brethren of the church, namely, Capt. Lee and Mr. Winslow, their undoubted privilege and right of speaking and giving their suffrages at a church meeting.

9thly. It also appears to us that the Rev. Mr. Frink on a particular occasion unwarrantably and arbitrarily refused to put a vote in a church meeting after it was regularly proposed and seconded by some of the brethren.

10thly. It appears to us, from a great variety of testimony, that the Rev. Mr. Frink has for several years past and on different occasions discovered a remarkable and almost unexampled bitterness of spirit towards divers reputable persons of his pastoral charge, as well as towards other people, to the great dishonor of

his sacred office and tending directly to alienate the affections of his flock from him, to expose him to contempt from them, and as by his own ill example in this respect to frustrate in a great measure whatever exhortations he might give them to the necessary duties of Christian meekness and forbearance and brotherly love, and to give such countenance to the contrary vices of pride, wrath, and a furious, ungovernable temper of mind; and we cannot but look upon it as a great aggravation of some of his intemperate speeches and railing accusations that they were at first delivered and afterwards spoken of by him as pastoral rebukes.

For the reasons aforesaid, it is the unanimous opinion of this Council, — after a public, full, and large hearing of the parties concerned and much deliberation on the premises, —

That the pastoral relation between the Rev. Mr. Frink and the church in Rutland District should be dissolved.

This advice we give, as we trust, in simplicity and the fear of God, to whom we expect to give an account, we being induced thereto by a full persuasion that, all circumstances being duly considered, there is no rational prospect of the Rev. Mr. Frink ever being serviceable to the people as a minister of the gospel, and seeing no grounds to hope that they will be wholly at peace one with another till the person who has already been the occasion of so much confusion and contention in this town is removed from his pastoral office.

We protest before the Searcher of hearts that we give this advice not without much reluctance and great heaviness of heart, especially when we consider the Rev. Mr. Frink's age and what we have transiently heard concerning his worldly circumstances; when we consider the age and infirmities of his consort, and the grief it may probably occasion to his numerous family, to all of whom we sincerely wish prosperity and happiness, earnestly commending them to the blessing of Almighty God.

To the Rev. Mr. Frink himself we earnestly wish the moderation and wisdom calmly to consider the unhappy condition to which in our opinion he has brought himself by his own bad temper long indulged, and such a course of conduct for years together as has long given those who knew him great reason to apprehend what the issue would be. We entreat him not to think

we are become his enemies because we so plainly tell him what appears to us to be the truth, and such truth as we think very nearly concerns him to seriously consider and ponder in his heart; and we earnestly beseech Almighty God to dispose and enable him rightly to improve the present dispensation of Divine Providence towards him that so, although it may not be joyous but grievous, it may in the end yield unto him the peaceable fruits of righteousness.

This beloved flock of our Lord Jesus Christ and the people in general in this place we commend to the blessing and direction of Heaven in this day of trial, earnestly exhorting them all to study the things that make for peace, and wherewith they may edify one another, that the God of peace may be with them. And we think it but a piece of justice to declare that from what we have observed during our being in this place we think both the standing part of the church and the aggrieved have in general discovered a good and peaceable disposition, though they entertain different opinions concerning their pastor. We entreat them on both sides to cultivate the same good disposition by the help of God, hoping they will ere long be all joined together in the same mind to their mutual edification and comfort and to the glory of God.

To his gracious acceptance and blessing we humbly commend our endeavors to promote the kingdom of Christ in this place, beseeching him who has the hearts of all men in his hands to give efficacy to them for the sake of Christ Jesus, the Prince of peace, whom he hath made head over all things to the church, to whom be glory and dominion now and ever, Amen. Rutland District, June 18th, 1766.

Signed by all the members of the Council."

From the great respectability of the council, it is not to be questioned that the "Result," however painful to Mr. Frink, was according to the evidence; and we are forced to the conclusion that, whatever may have been the learning and piety of this minister of the gospel, he was disqualified by the imperiousness of his will and his choleric temper for the work of the

ministry amongst a people so sensitive to their ecclesiastical rights, and so determined to maintain them, as this church and congregation. He meant to be absolute ruler, and could brook no opposition to his despotic authority. But it is not to be forgotten that the charges against him, as far as they relate to matters of administration, might have been preferred at that day with equal justice against not a few of his brethren. Popes were then frequently seen in the ranks of the Protestant clergy; and their race is not yet quite extinct! Undoubtedly Mr. Frink carried his pretensions farther than most others; and this, together with his violent and ungovernable temper, caused the trouble and scandal which resulted in his dismission.

After struggling for some time, aided by a few faithful adherents, to retain his place, notwithstanding the decision of the council, he finally gave up the contest and returned to Rutland, the field of his first ministry. Here he spent the ten remaining years of his life, — an old age which could scarcely have been peaceful save as it may have been cheered by the unwasted love of some of his early parishioners, or upheld and brightened by the tender compassions of Him whose mercy endureth for ever.

On a stone in the burying-ground near the meeting-house in Rutland may be read this brief inscription: —

"In Memory
Of the Reverend and Learned Mr. Thomas Frink,
The first settled Minister of Rutland,
Who departed this life for a better on
the 21st day of August, 1777, in
the 73d year of his age."

And on a slate-stone slab, in the north burying-ground in this town, is the following inscription: —

"Here lies the body of Mrs. Isabel Frink, wife of Rev. Mr. Thomas Frink, and youngest daughter of Samuel Wight, Esq., late of Rutland, deceased. Descended by her mother from the Honourable Major Willard, of Lancaster, by his second wife, Isabel, sister of President Dunster. She departed this life on Monday evening, March ye 2d, A.D. 1772, in the 63d year of her age, and was interred on Thursday, March the 5th.

"Her flesh rests in hope of a happy resurrection at the last day, when this mortal shall put on immortality and death be swallowed up in victory."

But other matters besides those of the church claimed the attention of the inhabitants during the period between the incorporation of the District and the dismissal of Mr. Frink. The machinery of a town was to be set up and men selected to manage it. In the township, as in the state, there must be an executive. Of whom it should here consist was a question not difficult to decide. In every community, at its starting, certain men are nominated as it were by intuition. All eyes are fixed on them because all see that they are best fitted for doing the thing that is to be done. They are born leaders. When any public duty of moment is to be performed they are immediately pushed to the front. Hence, in the organization of the District and the administration of its various affairs, certain names were always prominent. Unfortunately the records of the District from 1749 to 1763 were destroyed in the fire which consumed the house of John Caldwell, Esq., the town-clerk. In the records commencing at the latter date, the name of John Caldwell still appears as town-clerk, often, also,

as moderator of town-meetings, and sometimes as chairman of the board of selectmen. He may be judged to have been, in local affairs, the leading citizen. Soon there came to be associated with him Deacon John Mason, Nathan Sparhawk, Asa Hapgood, and Deacon Andrew Parker. The last named came from Lexington, and possessed many of the traits exhibited by his blood-relation of Revolutionary fame, Capt. John Parker, and also the late distinguished reformer and preacher, Theodore Parker. Under the management of these men, with the industrious co-operation of their constituents, the District advanced rapidly in population and prosperity. Forests were felled, roads were opened, streams were spanned by bridges, saw-mills turned out lumber, houses went up, harvests ripened, and, on every hand, were signs of thrift which made all hearts glad. Each year the District was re-enforced by immigrations. Those who came were strong men, the greater part in the prime of manhood, full of grit, willing to endure hardness, and bent on making cheerful homes for themselves where land was cheaper and more productive than in the towns they had left. These additions kept things lively. There was exhilaration in every step of progress towards comfort; in every house-raising and house-warming; in the sight of every new field ploughed and planted; of every fleece carded, spun, and woven; and of every addition to herd or flock.

Amongst those who came about the middle of the last century, and who were important acces-

sions, were Benjamin Jenkins, with three adult sons, from Barnstable County; Seth Perry from Martha's Vineyard; William Buckminster from Framingham; Launcelot Oliver from Georgetown; William Robinson from Newton. There were also here, at this period, two brothers Bullard and two brothers Bent. Of the latter, one was a magistrate, town-clerk, and town-treasurer.

Of the family of Mr. Seth Perry, from whom descended the late Marshall S. Perry, M.D., of Boston, a correspondent furnishes to me a touching and romantic incident, which I cannot relate so well as in her own words: "About the year 1750, a man by the name of Perry, young, ambitious, and desiring an inland home, left Martha's Vineyard, and after long and patient search decided upon a tract of land in the westerly part of what is now called Barre. Hills on the north and west sheltered the little spot he selected for a home. After building a primitive house and barn, and clearing and planting a portion of the land, he left all and went back to 'the Cape' for the promised wife. Meantime, the prospective wife had made ready every thing which the domestic wheel and loom could produce, from damask table-linen to meal-bags. Even the horse, a part of her outfit, was in the stable, and the saddle-bags were in readiness for the expected journey. They were married, and, with all their worldly goods packed upon their two horses, they started on their pilgrimage, and in due time safely arrived at their new home.

"At the end of ten years of successful farm-life, and having been blessed with five children, the young parents' hearts yearned for a sight of the old friends by the sea and for a sniff of the salt breeze. Finding competent persons to take care of their treasures, they started, one clear June morning, and after five days' ride were again within sound of the surging ocean, and soon the dear familiar voices welcomed them. Before the visit was over, the husband fell sick of fever, and, after three weeks of suffering, died. Hearts were as tender and love was as true then as now. The strong, brave widow must bury her dead, and must go back to her children. She took a last and only look at the grave of her early hopes, neatly folded her husband's scanty wardrobe, fastened it to his saddle, and started on her lonely journey, the faithful horse, with empty saddle, keeping her company, unled. Can greater heroism be imagined?

"No word could be sent to the waiting hearts at home, and the prolonged absence of the parents was a source of deep anxiety. Night after night the little children would go to the top of the hill and watch for their coming until, with the sinking sun, the tender voice of the housekeeper called them, and, gathering them inside the house, drew in the latch-string for the night. At last, a large company was seen on a distant hill; for a neighbor from each house for miles had joined the lone woman on her way to her home, divining all too well the sorrow that had befallen her. The empty saddle needed no interpreter. It was thus

that this woman 'gained her residence' in Barre. After a busy and useful life, she left us at the age of ninety-one years!"

I may add, that this heroic woman was mother of the wife of our former deacon Moses Holden; that wife, whom everybody loved in her lifetime, and whose memory is green and fragrant still. Let me also observe, that whoever knew Dr. Perry intimately will trace a close resemblance between traits of his character and those here exhibited in his paternal grandmother.

The Jenkins family, before mentioned, was large and influential. The first of the name had three sons, Benjamin, Jr., Southworth, and Timothy. The father came first, and then returned to bring the others. He purchased of Nathaniel Jennison about three hundred acres of land in the western part of the District, where he lived, and where, at four-score years of age, he died; having first divided the estate into three equal farms, constructed commodious buildings, and settled his three sons, who all lived, died and were buried on the paternal acres. Benjamin, Jr., the "old squire," was a man of strong and vigorous understanding, quite distinguished as a magistrate, and left, it is said, the best farm and farm-buildings in western Worcester. Southworth, a name traceable to the "old comers" of Plymouth Colony, left six sons whose united height was thirty-six feet seven inches. One of these became a clergyman of eminence, and was settled first at Greenfield, then at

Portland, Maine, the honored father of the Rev. John L. Jenkins, now a highly respected minister of Amherst. Timothy married a sister of Seth Perry, whose brief career has been noticed, and had nine children. Of one of these, bearing his name, I shall speak farther on.

During the period we are now reviewing, a new minister was chosen. The dismission of the Rev. Mr. Frink had been advised by a mutual council, June 18, 1766. On the 16th of July the qualified voters, assembled by warrant in town meeting, formally accepted the "Result." On the 9th day of September a town meeting was called to take measures for securing a successor; and "Deacon John Mason, Jonathan Fletcher, and Ezra Jones were appointed a committee to engage candidates." The pulpit was supplied by one and another for about the space of a year, when the choice fell, with great unanimity, on Mr. Josiah Dana, of Pomfret, Ct. Mr. Dana was a graduate of Harvard University of the class of 1763. His letter of acceptance is dated July 9, 1767, and his ordination took place on the 7th of October following. So much was accomplished for the church. Meanwhile, as before, the schools received their share of attention. Liberal appropriations were made annually for their support. In 1765 the town voted "that school be kept in six places." These were private houses in different neighborhoods. The sums paid to the several masters each year are duly recorded, the largest, £10. 7*s.* 2*d.*, having been received by Jonas Howe, in 1768.

Passing now into the next period of ten years, — the period of the rise and progress of the American Revolution, — we must trace, as rapidly as possible, the part borne by this town in the great contest.

On the 23d of February, 1773, a town meeting was called "to consider of a Circular Letter from the town of Boston concerning the State and Rights of this Province." The letter was referred to a committee, consisting of John Caldwell, Esq., Nathan Sparhawk, Ezra Jones, Matthias Stone, and Asa Hapgood, who made the following report: —

"The committee appointed at a meeting in Rutland District, legally assembled on the 23d day of February, A.D. 1773, to consider of the letter from the town of Boston, with their statement of the Rights of the Colonies and the Infringement made upon them, which was publicly read at said meeting, beg leave to report: That, upon a full consideration of the propriety and expediency of the measure, they do recommend to the inhabitants of said District to pass the following Resolves, viz.: 1. Resolved, That the rights of the colonists and of this province in particular as stated by their respectable brethren of the metropolis of this province are agreeable to the real sentiments of the inhabitants of this District, and that it is of the utmost importance that the inhabitants of the Province stand as one man to support and maintain all their just rights and privileges. 2. Resolved, That the inhabitants of this and the other British Provinces have an equal right with the people of Great Britain to enjoy and dispose of their own property, and the same cannot be taken from them but by their own consent. 3. Resolved, That the Parliament of Great Britain have passed several acts in the execution of which American subjects are burdened with unconstitutional taxes. 4. Resolved, That to render the Governor and Judges of the Superior Court of the Province independent of the grants of the General Assembly is an innovation and infraction on the Chartered Rights, as it destroys that check which should remain in the hands of the

people. 5. Resolved, That the thanks of this District be given to the town of Boston for their zeal shown in defence of Charter Rights."

This report was signed by the whole committee, and adopted unanimously March 1, 1773. It was certainly a spirited beginning.

The grave questions then agitating the colony made it important to the District to be represented in the General Court. Its population had more than doubled since its incorporation, and it was therefore entitled to all the rights of a town. Accordingly, in a warrant issued March 15, 1773, the article numbered eight reads: "To see if the District will petition the Great and General Court to be set off as a town, or to act anything relative thereto." The meeting was held in April, when the proposition was adopted unanimously; and John Caldwell, Asa Hapgood, and Nathan Sparhawk were chosen a committee to present the petition. This petition was entered, as appears by the Journal, June 22, 1773, when an order of notice to the adjacent towns was passed. "Thursday, February 10, 1774, William Sever, Esq., brought down the petition of Rutland District." "Read again and ordered, That the prayer be so far granted as that the petitioners have leave to bring in a bill for the purposes mentioned. Sent down for concurrence. Read and concurred." "Wednesday, Feb. 16, 1774. A bill for incorporating Rutland District into a town, *by the name of Barre*, read the third time and passed to be engrossed." "Wednesday, Feb. 23, 1774.

Upon a motion, *ordered*, that the Secretary lay on the table the bill for erecting Rutland District into a town. The Secretary laid the same on the table accordingly."

Here the matter abruptly drops. Why, after the bill had passed to be engrossed, it was recalled and laid upon the table, does not appear; but it is conjectured that the reason lay in the *name* proposed to be given; and that it came to the knowledge of those entrusted with the bill that Governor Hutchinson would not give his assent to it unless the name were changed.

On the last Wednesday of May following, the legislature met and organized the government for the year by the usual election of councillors. On the next Saturday it was unexpectedly prorogued, to meet, after ten days, at Salem. The second day of the session bears this record: "June 8, 1774. A bill to incorporate Rutland District into a town. Read the first and second time. Ordered, that the bill be read again to-morrow at ten o'clock." "June 9. Read the third time, and passed to be engrossed." "June 14. An engrossed bill for incorporating Rutland District into a town. Read, and passed to be enacted." On the 17th the famous message of Governor Gage dissolving the General Court was read from the steps of the Court House, the Secretary being refused admission; but before the message was sent, we have the authority of the "Massachusetts Spy" of that week for saying that several acts, and amongst them that for

the erection of Rutland District into a town, passed the Council and were consented to by the Governor. So that there can be no doubt that this is our legal birthday.

The following is the act of incorporation:—

"An act for incorporating a tract of land in the county of Worcester by the name of Rutland District into a town by the name of HUTCHINSON.

"Whereas, the north-westerly part of the township of Rutland, in the county of Worcester, at the session of the General Court held on the 28th day of March, 1753, was incorporated into a district by the name of Rutland District, and invested with all the powers and privileges that towns in this province do or may enjoy, that of sending a representative to the General Court only excepted; and whereas the said District, which is of the contents of six miles square, is now completely filled with inhabitants, who have made it appear to this court that it is very inconvenient for them to join with the town of Rutland and the District of Oakham and Hubbardston in the choice of Representatives, as by law they are now obliged, by reason of their great distance from the place of election, they living many of them more than sixteen miles therefrom. Be it therefore enacted by the Governor, Council, and House of Representatives, that the said Rutland District be and hereby is incorporated into a town by the name of Hutchinson, and that the inhabitants thereof be and hereby are invested with all the powers, privileges, and immunities that the inhabitants of towns in this Province do or ought to enjoy.

"And be it further enacted, that all the several District officers in said District that have been chosen into and have actually been legally in office in said District until the passing of this Act, shall be and hereby are empowered to continue to exercise all the powers in the several offices in said town that they might by law exercise in said District if this law had not been made, until new officers may be chosen in said town in the month of March next, when the selectmen shall call a meeting for the choice of all town

officers in all respects as they might have called a meeting of this said District if this act had not been passed.

"Passed to be enacted at Salem, June 14, 1774.

"Consented to by the Governor, June 17, 1774."

Between the action of the legislature in February and that in June, Hutchinson had been succeeded in office by Gage, who, it is believed, caused the name of his predecessor to be inserted in the bill instead of BARRE. How much honor accrued to his distinguished friend by this change we shall soon see.

Pending this petition, what stirring events had transpired! The tea had been emptied into the Bay. The Port bill had been passed, and with it the bill abolishing town meetings "except for the choice of town-officers or on the special permission of the governor." Gage had landed at Long Wharf, amidst salutes from ships and batteries, to take the place of Hutchinson, who had embarked for England. Boston harbor had been blockaded. The "King's Own" and "The Forty-third" had encamped on Boston Common. "The solemn league and covenant" had been agreed upon. And, last of all, on the very day when Governor Gage gave his consent to our act of incorporation, the legislature at Salem had adopted the motion of Samuel Adams for THE CALL OF A NATIONAL CONGRESS TO MEET AT PHILADELPHIA ON THE FIRST DAY OF SEPTEMBER FOLLOWING, — the most pregnant event of all.

Thus it is seen that we came into existence as a town amid the birth-throes of the Revolution, in the

last day of the existence of a House of Representatives under the Provincial Charter. Since the day-spring of History, when has there been a more momentous epoch? As Mr. Webster said, in one of his memorable orations, the election of delegates under the resolution of Adams, and the proclamation which dissolved the General Court at Salem, "terminated for ever the actual exercise of the political power of England in or over Massachusetts."

The interest in passing events at this time became all-absorbing. Not confined to the metropolis and its vicinity, it extended to the far-away towns and settlements of the Province, where what was done in Faneuil Hall was heartily indorsed and applauded. Eagerly the people waited for news by each opportunity from Boston and London. At the fireside, when at night the pine-knot had been lighted for a candle, the father related to his listening household each new step in the exciting and ominous controversy; and in the daytime, when he could snatch a few hours from the labor of the farm, he mounted his horse and rode to the village for consultation with others gathered there, or to be fired up by the appeals and denunciations of some citizen more "tonguey" than the rest on the momentous theme. The tavern was their place of resort; and there, as the foaming mug went round from hand to hand, and faces grew ruby under the dispensation, the love of Liberty, kindled into an intense passion and resolves to maintain it or die, came solid as cannon-balls from their united and invincible will.

All public proceedings soon became as well known at Gates's tavern as in King Street. Caldwell, Mason, Sparhawk, Hapgood, Buckminster, Parker, and many others, fully understood their portentous significance, and the whole population responded in burning words to the suggestions and appeals of their brethren in Boston.

The District did not assume its functions as a town until the January following its incorporation. But in the August previous it voted, to "pay the town's proportion for support of Congress to be holden at Philadelphia;" and, also, chose Asa Hapgood, Nathan Sparhawk, Andrew Parker, John Mason, and Peter Fessenden, the "Committee of Safety." And on the 12th of September, eight days before the assembling of Congress, a movement was made for reorganizing the militia under the following preamble and vote: —

"Whereas, the state of our publick affairs in this province at the present day is very alarming, and in consequence hereof the militia officers have resigned their respective posts, thereby throwing the militia of the town, as it were, into a state of nature: Whereas, we being exposed to be called upon by our brethren in the metropolis of this Province for our attendance, we judge it Highly necessary that some method be prescribed immediately for the regulation of the militia; and Whereas, it is recommended by the Committee of Correspondence for the county of Worcester that every town in this county, under the situation, should immediately meet and unanimously choose officers to lead them wherever they may be called until the government shall be brought under a proper Regulation, these are, therefore, to desire the Inhabitants of Rutland District to meet at the meeting-house in said District on Monday, the twelfth day of September current, at one of the clock in the afternoon, for that purpose; and it is earnestly recommended by the selectmen of said District and said

committee that the Inhabitants of said District would unanimously meet at the hour above mentioned, inasmuch as a former meeting stands adjourned to the twelfth day of September, and there will matters of importance be brought under consideration.

ASA HAPGOOD,
NATHAN SPARHAWK,
JOHN MASON,
ANDREW PARKER,
} *Committee of Correspondence for Rutland District.*

ASA HAPGOOD,
NATHAN SPARHAWK,
EZRA JONES,
} *Selectmen of Rutland District.*

"RUTLAND, September 12, 1774."

"The District met at time and place, and, after solemn prayer to God, the following votes were passed: 1. To form into two companies as usual. 2. Voted to the company I. of this District as follows, viz.: Captain, Ezra Jones; Lieut., Nathan Sparhawk; Lieut., Andrew Parker; Ensign, Benjamin Nye. Company II. in said District, Captain, William Buckminster; Lieut., Josiah Holden; Lieut., William Henry; and Ensign, James Black.

"And that, they will obey them till further orders.

"Attest, NATHAN SPARHAWK, *Town Clerk*."

One article of a warrant dated February 24, 1775, was, "To see what sum or sums the town will grant to the MINUTE-MEN in said town for their encouragement, or to act any thing relative thereto." "March 7th. A committee was chosen to confer with the Minute company, and the meeting was adjourned to the fourteenth." "14th. The committee appointed to confer with the Minute company report as follows: "That it is reasonable the captain should have five shillings for each half day that the said company shall be by the town appointed to be under arms, and that the two lieutenants shall have four shillings

each, and sergeants two shillings each, and the privates one shilling and sixpence each for each half day as aforesaid; and that they shall be paid for four half days previous to the above date. And, furthermore, said company shall not exceed fifty men, including officers; that they shall attend to discipline two half days in each month during the term of eight months, unless it shall be thought by the said town hereafter to be unnecessary; and if the company shall be called by the Committee of Safety of the Province to march to any part of the Province within the term above-mentioned, that each private shall receive as a bounty out of the town treasury the sum of six shillings upon their marching.

"And furthermore, in case said company shall be called to march as above-mentioned, then their pay above-mentioned to cease as to the town."

This is the meagre account which our records furnish of the "Minute-men." It is enough, however, to show that they were not that undisciplined mob of soldiers they have sometimes been represented.

The first legal meeting of the town of Hutchinson was held January 10, 1778, when it was voted, "to accept the Continental Congress Resolves in full;" and John Mason was chosen delegate to the Provincial Congress at Cambridge. A committee was also appointed to prepare Instructions to the Delegate and report at an adjourned meeting. The committee, on the day to which the meeting stood adjourned, reported Instructions as follows: —

"To Deacon John Mason, of Hutchinson.

"Sir, — You being constituted by the Inhabitants of said Hutchinson legally assembled to act for and in behalf of said town in Provincial Congress to be holden at Cambridge the first day of February next ensuing, — and we, on intimation that it was the opinion of the former Provincial Body in general and your desire in particular (being now elected again as a member of said Body) that we your constituents afford you some particular Instructions in this difficult and troublesome day, in which is needed the greatest wisdom and most profound knowledge in matters of a politick nature — We therefore, in a united manner, filled with the deepest concern for the public Weal, and our fears being much alarmed by the oppressive and arbitrary measures concerted and really in Execution upon us by the British Parliament, think it our duty to instruct you in every consistent way in our Rights by compact to stand for and vindicate the same in a firm, steady, and uniform manner. And secondly and particularly, as Civil Government at this present juncture seems to be a point that labors in the minds of the inhabitants of this Province in general — whether to assume it or not — every circumstance considered, We your constituents having deliberately weighed the matter in our minds, and finding, upon the most mature consideration, that it will be attended with danger to assume civil government at the present day (unless there is something of more importance turns up to view than what comes within the reach of our comprehension at this time). Union hath been looked upon as our Life under God, and if so, when broken, destruction ensues. And as the Continental Congress hath advised to the suspension of civil government in this Colony upon their Deliberations upon the state of the colonies, we mean to coincide with their determination in general and in this matter in particular — unless sad necessity should oblige you to do it [otherwise?]

"We leave it, sir, with you, in connection with the Honorable Provincial Body, to judge and determine as to what may turn up to view during your session that doth not come within our comprehension at this time.

Signed, "John Caldwell, Chairman,
In behalf of the Committee.

"Hutchinson, January 23, 1775."

Evidently John Caldwell, Esq., found the business of inditing Instructions not very easy. "He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument." But Deacon Mason put the Instructions in his pocket, went to the Congress, and voted straight, as a true patriot, every time.

This was the Year of years! The minute-men were soon needed. The bugle-blast of the Revolution sounded from Lexington and Concord, and reverberated amongst these hills. It was a summons to arms. The men were ready, and, on the "minute," obeyed; being led by their brother-farmer, the cool, brave Buckminster. Is there pluck in these tillers of the soil? Will they go to the front without flinching? We shall see. Trained to the use of a fire-arm from the hour when they were big enough to lift it and rest it on a stump or in the crotch of a tree, it was to them a plaything. It had been aimed hitherto at destructive birds and dangerous animals. It will now be pointed, with as good a will and as steady an aim, at any red-coat who comes within its range. The day which is to try them is at hand. The 19th of April has already scored itself in the calendar of days immortal. Another of equal significance and sublimity is shortly to be registered. In a little less than two months a hill in Charlestown, undistinguished except by its natural features from others in and around Boston, suddenly blazes into everlasting renown. Lexington received the first bloody shot of the usurping foe; Concord resisted, and turned him back with dauntless

bravery; but Bunker Hill fought the first Great Battle, and in smoke and dust and gore covered itself with unfading glory. And where were our minute-men on that day of victorious defeat? Loitering and straggling on the road between Barre and Cambridge? Munching their rations as they halted to rest under the trees of Waltham and Watertown? No, no! They were there where Patriotism demanded their valor and their blood. They were on that perilous field, in the midst of that thunder-storm of Liberty which has cleared the air for a century and the echoes of which are still shaking the nations. They had been attached to Colonel Brewer's regiment, of which their gallant neighbor, immediately upon joining it, had been appointed lieutenant-colonel. The command of the company devolved on their townsman, John Black, whilst Benjamin Gates was its lieutenant, and John Patrick its ensign. To have been thus represented in that grand and awful moment of American history, when the patriots "crossed the bridge and burnt it behind them," is martial honor enough for our town if she had achieved no other.

Our principal hero of that day deserves a more particular, though it be a very brief, notice.

Colonel William Buckminster was born in Framingham in 1736. He was a brother of the Rev. Joseph Buckminster, of Rutland, who was the father of the Rev. Joseph Buckminster, D.D., of Portsmouth, N. H., and grandfather of the Rev. Joseph S. Buckminster,

the celebrated minister, in the early part of this century, of Brattle Street church, Boston.

At the age of twenty-one years, William Buckminster removed to this place and purchased a farm. Of recognized character and abilities, he soon became a leading and influential citizen. When the troubles with the mother-country began, he was at once "zealously affected;" and his earnestness continued without abatement till the final triumph of our arms. He was active in raising and equipping the company of "Minute men" which he commanded. Mr. Frothingham, in his careful "History of the Siege of Boston," bears this testimony to him: "Lieut.-Col. Buckminster acquired much reputation for bravery and prudence in the battle. Just before the retreat, he received a dangerous wound from a musket-ball entering his right shoulder and coming out in the middle of his back. This made him a cripple during life. He was much respected for his sterling integrity, patriotism, and goodness of heart." Bancroft speaks of the men furnished from Brewer's regiment who "hastened to the aid of Prescott," "and with them the prudent and fearless William Buckminster, of Barre, their lieutenant-colonel.

His wound disabled him for further service in the war, though his name was continued on the army-list till its close. He returned to his farm, and by his word and spirit inspired his townsmen with courage and zeal to do their full part in the long and severe contest. He was universally respected while he lived;

and in the graveyard where his body was interred is a monument with this inscription: —

"Sacred to the Memory of
Col. William Buckminster,
An Industrious Farmer,
A Useful Citizen,
An Honest Man,
A Sincere Christian,
A Brave Officer,
And a Friend to his Country,
In whose cause he courageously Fought
And was dangerously wounded at
The Battle of Bunker Hill.
He was born Dec. 15, 1736,
Died June 22, 1786."

It would be a grateful task to set forth in its various detail the part borne by our town — the men enlisted, the money appropriated, the resolutions adopted, the sacrifices made, the lives given up in camp and on battle-fields — during the War of Independence. I should love to recall the memory and the merits of that ardent patriot, John Gorham, who served under General Lafayette; of William Henry, a daring but kindly officer, as careful of his command in the camp as he was rigorous in the field; of Peter Fessenden, the good soldier and noted wit; of the younger Dan Hawes, still remembered for his eminently Christian character, who gave the freshness of his youth to the cause of his country; of the Holdens, and Rices, and Nyes, and Bacons, and scores besides, whose descendants justly glory in the honorable part they bore in the struggles of the Revolution.

But this belongs rather to a history of the town

than to a commemorative discourse. And I shall content myself with noticing only one other of our soldiers, who was also an eminent citizen. Many here will remember the stalwart form and dignified bearing of General Samuel Lee. Born in this town in the year 1767, he enlisted as a soldier in the army in 1780, being but thirteen years old, though of physical proportions far beyond his years. Joining the army at West Point about the time of Arnold's treason, he was transferred to a flying regiment under Col. Alexander Scammel in New Jersey, and took part in a severe engagement, in which one of his townsmen, Silas Smith, fell by his side. He was engaged in many actions, Yorktown being the most important, and was honorably discharged at the end of the war. Returning home, he developed superior qualities of mind, and soon acquired such an education as made him a popular teacher of the common schools and an efficient town-officer. In the militia he rose rapidly till he became a brigadier-general. For many years he served with fidelity on the school-committee. In five legislatures he was a representative. He was also a State senator, and at two successive elections one of the presidential electors for the Commonwealth. A man of unquestioned integrity and public spirit, of sound judgment and manly presence, he was one of the most honored fathers of the town. He died Oct. 17, 1839, aged 72 years.

"To Freedom's cause his ardent youth was given,
His riper age to rural cares and Heaven."

Leaving now the disturbances, conflicts, and sacrifices of the war, we will take up again the thread of our municipal history. "Let us have peace!"

Our town has been bearing, since its full incorporation, June 17, 1774, the name of HUTCHINSON. The public course of Governor Hutchinson had made it an odious name to all earnest patriots. Our people could not patiently endure to date their letters, or subscribe their names, or anywhere report themselves, as belonging to Hutchinson. It seemed ignominious; and after bearing the reproach as long as they could, they resolved to take the necessary steps to wipe it out. For this purpose a town meeting was called and a petition to the legislature was adopted. The phraseology of the petition is sufficiently emphatic to express the feeling of the people. It was probably the joint production of Mason and Parker. It is as follows: —

"*To the General Assembly of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay, now sitting at Watertown.*

"GENTLEMEN, — We your humble petitioners beg leave humbly to show that, whereas the inhabitants of a certain tract of land or plantation lying in the county of Worcester, formerly known by the name of Rutland District, being desirous of a new incorporation, did, in the year 1773, petition the General Assembly of this Colony for to be set off as a town, and to have the connection with Rutland cease; and we so far succeeded in our attempt as to obtain the approbation and concurrence of both houses; but the matter was non-concurred by Governor Hutchinson, who was then in the chair, unless he could have the privilege of filling the blank; but the House not willing to give up what they viewed as their right, the matter was not completed till Mr. Gage took the

chair, who very soon after gave us a specimen of what he was, or intended to be, to the Colony, by filling up the blank with that obnoxious name HUTCHINSON, that well-known enemy of the natural and stipulated rights of America, which *gave us a very disagreeable sensation of mind*, not being able to speak of the town in which we lived but our thoughts were necessarily turned upon that ignominious enemy of mankind, and in a measure filled with shame to tell where we live when requested. Therefore, we, your humble petitioners, on the seventeenth of January last, at a town meeting notified for the purpose of taking the mind of the inhabitants of our town, passed the following votes, viz.: Voted unanimously, To petition the General Assembly of this Colony to take off and cancel that obnoxious name Hutchinson. 2. Voted unanimously, That it would give content to the inhabitants of this town to be incorporated by the name of that ever-memorable friend to the rights and liberties of America, Wilkes. We, your humble petitioners, wishing success to the American cause, expecting our petition to be granted which we in duty are bound shall ever pray.

(Signed)

JOHN MASON,
NATHAN SPARHAWK,
PETER FESSENDEN,
ANDREW PARKER,
} *Committee in behalf of the Town.*

"HUTCHINSON, 5th February, 1776."

John Mason was the representative of the town that year. The petition took the usual course; and on the seventh of November — four months and three days after the Declaration of Independence — an Act was passed entitled: "An Act for Discontinuing the name of a Town in the County of Worcester, lately incorporated by the name of Hutchinson, and calling the same Barre." With the foregoing title, the Act runs as follows: —

"Whereas, the inhabitants of the town of Hutchinson have, by their petition, represented to this Court, that, in June, 1774, when the said town was incorporated, General Gage, the then governor, gave it the name of Hutchinson, in honor to, and to perpetuate the memory of, Thomas Hutchinson, his immediate predecessor in the chair of government, whom they justly style the well-known enemy of the natural and stipulated rights of America; and that, at a town meeting notified for that purpose, they voted unanimously to petition, and accordingly have petitioned, the General Court, that the name of the said town might be altered, and that it might no longer bear the disgraceful name of Hutchinson;

"And whereas, there is a moral fitness that traitors and parricides — especially such as have remarkably distinguished themselves in that odious character, and have long labored to deprive their native country of its most valuable rights and privileges, and to destroy every constitutional guard against the evils of an all-enslaving despotism — should be held up to public view in their true characters, to be execrated by mankind; and that there should remain no other memorials of them than such as will transmit their names with infamy to posterity;

"And whereas, the said Thomas Hutchinson, contrary to every obligation of duty and gratitude to this his native country, which raised him from private life to the highest and most lucrative offices in the government, has acted towards her the part of a traitor and parricide, as above described, which has been clearly manifested to the world by his letters lately published; and, by his having thus acted, it has become fit and just that every honorable memorial of him should be obliterated and cease;

"Therefore, be it enacted by the Council and House of Representatives of the State of Massachusetts Bay, in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, that the land lying in the county of Worcester, formerly called Rutland District, and in June, 1774, incorporated into a town by the name of Hutchinson, shall no longer bear that name, but henceforth shall be called and known by the name of Barre, the aforesaid incorporating act notwithstanding; and all officers in the said town shall hold and exercise their offices respectively in the same manner as

they would have done had not the name of the said town been altered.

(Signed) "S. DALTON, *Speaker, pro tem.*

(Also signed by the Council.)

"Nov. 7, 1776."

The petitioners, it will have been seen, suggested the name of Wilkes. John Wilkes, whom they proposed to honor, was an English liberal and agitator who espoused our cause zealously, and at that time was much applauded by the patriots. He was a radical of a daring spirit, with vigorous powers of mind, which he employed in the interest of the people against privilege. But he was turbulent and indiscreet; was expelled from Parliament; and upon a second and third election was refused a seat, but was at last admitted to the same Parliament of which Colonel Barre was a member. In compliment to both these friends of America, one of the towns of Pennsylvania took the name of Wilkes-Barre. Wilkes was a man of immense popularity, but was more a demagogue than statesman; and of his personal character no word of commendation can be spoken. Let us rejoice, then, that the "Great and General Court" did not put upon us the name of Wilkes, when it took away the reproach of being called Hutchinson. At whose instance the name of Barre was given to the town is not known. In the Act, as in that incorporating Hutchinson, the place for the name was left blank, and was filled in the council-chamber before receiving the approval of the Executive.

Between the petition and the passage of the Act,

to wit, on the 10th of June, 1776, in town meeting, the following glorious vote was passed: —

"*Voted*, To abide by the Continental Congress if they should declare us an Independent State, and that we will defend the same with our Lives and Fortunes."

And in less than a month the Declaration was made!

In October of that year, wearied with the protracted struggle which was draining their resources and making fresh demands for men difficult to meet, several of the prominent citizens, in apparent contravention of the vote so recently passed, drew upon themselves great displeasure by signing a call for a town meeting "to consider Lord Howe's Hand Bill and Declaration, as it appears to us, by said declaration, that it contains as much as that all the acts that we complain of should be revised; and if that may be depended upon, that they will be repealed, and our rights and privileges established to us, we take it that is all the Congress prayed for in their petitions; and as all proposals must begin somewhere, we think it is time to know whether the people of this town mean to fight Great Britain only for independency, and if not, that their minds may be known thereon." This was the language of accommodation. It was the expression of a lingering love for the old government and a painful weariness of war. This feeling was shared, it is well known, by large numbers in several of the States. Fortunately, it did not control the action of any. But it ought not to be regarded as impeaching

either the honor or the patriotism of those in whom it appeared. In this town it was met with decided opposition. A warrant was issued as requested, but at the meeting pursuant, it was "voted, *not to act upon the warrant.*" This vote, undoubtedly, meant not only opposition but indignation; and upon its adoption so true a man as John Black, who led the Barre minute-men at Bunker Hill only a year before, on the January ensuing was summarily dropped from all town offices. John Caldwell, Esq., was visited with a similar fate; and even William Buckminster, still feeble from his severe wound, scarcely escaped it. The town was right. The time for accommodation had gone by. But these good and true men thought, or hoped, differently; and, in consequence, suffered the loss, for a while, of the good opinion of their townsmen. John Caldwell was censured more and suffered longer than the rest; and it is not unlikely that his impatience at the rejection of his counsels gave some occasion for suspecting his patriotism. The other signers very soon began to participate again in public affairs with the entire confidence and respect of the people of the town; and after a few years he himself was restored to political favor and office.

In the same month of October the town voted "to authorize the present House of Representatives to frame a Constitution of government for the State." But when the constitution had been framed, and the vote was taken on its acceptance eighteen months

later, April 27, 1778, the town, acting with a great majority of the people of the State, rejected it. Again, in April, 1779, it was voted by the legislature to call a convention of delegates of the towns to meet at Cambridge on the first of September following, for the express purpose of framing a form of government. The convention was held. It was an able and dignified body. Many of the most distinguished men of the State were members; among them James Bowdoin, John Adams, John Lowell, Theophilus Parsons, James Sullivan, to name no more. In this important convention, Barre was represented by those clear-sighted and trusty men, always foremost when any grave public service was to be rendered, John Mason, Esq., Lieut. Andrew Parker, and Lieut. Asa Hapgood. A frame of government was agreed upon by the convention and proposed to the people. It was discussed freely, chapter by chapter, in every town of the State, so attentive were the people to all things connected with their rights and liberties. In this town it was carefully examined, and, as it failed to give entire satisfaction, a committee of seven was appointed to report amendments at an adjourned meeting of the convention. This committee consisted of the Rev. Josiah Dana, Ebenezer Rice, Esq., John Caldwell, Esq. (risen again), Benjamin Lee, Lieut. Andrew Parker, John Mason, Esq., and Lieut. Corlis Hinds (a new name). The Rev. Mr. Dana, Chairman, reported amendments, some of which would hardly find supporters in Barre to-day. (1) "That

no person shall be eligible to office either as governor, lieutenant-governor, councillor, senator, or representative, unless he declare himself to be of *the Protestant religion*." (2) "That no person shall be eligible to any office in the legislature who does not contribute to the support of the civil government." (3) "That the governor, lieut.-governor, senators, councillors, or representatives, ought not to serve more than four years out of seven." (4) "That no person shall have a seat in Congress and the State legislature at the same time." (5) "A particular day should be appointed for choice of Representatives." (6) "Each town to nominate one Justice of the Peace." These proposed amendments were referred, no doubt, to the appropriate committee; and that was the last that was heard of them. A Constitution, in a new draught, was shortly submitted to the people, and their votes for or against it were directed to be taken the first Wednesday in June, 1780; and at that date it appeared that more than two-thirds of the votes were in its favor.

Not long after the adoption of the Constitution, to wit, May 1, 1781, arose the famous "Barre Slave Case," a detailed account of which, from the learned and accurate pen of Professor Emory Washburn, was published a few years ago in "Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society." The case was first tried before the Court of Common Pleas at Worcester, and afterwards, on appeal, before the Supreme Court. There were, in fact, two cases; one

of Quork Walker *v.* Nathaniel Jennison, who claimed to be his owner, declaring "that at the time of suing out the writ, and long before, and ever since, the said Quork was the proper negro slave of the said Nathaniel." To which the plaintiff replied, "that he, the said Quork, is a free man, and not the proper slave of the said Nathaniel," and tendered an issue to the jury, which was joined by the defendant. The verdict was for the plaintiff. The other case was an action brought by Jennison against John and Seth Caldwell, alleging that, "on April 2, 1781, at Barre, a certain negro man named Quarco [the same as Quork] was the plaintiff's servant, and was kept, retained, and employed in and about his proper affairs and business; yet, the defendants . . . . unlawfully solicited and seduced the said negro man from the business and service of the plaintiff . . . . and employed the said negro in their own proper business; and did hinder, prevent, and molest him in claiming and reducing his said servant to his business and service," &c., &c. The trial resulted in a verdict and judgment for the plaintiff. The defendants appealed to September term, 1781, of the Supreme Judicial Court; and upon a trial there were found not guilty, and had judgments for costs against the plaintiff. At this same term of the Court an indictment was found against Jennison for assault on Quock Walker,—"the said Quock did beat, bruise, and evilly entreat, and him the said Quock, without warrant, just cause, or lawful authority, did imprison, during the space of two hours, &c."

This case did not come to trial, as appears by the records, till the April term of 1783, when the question of the right of slavery under the constitution was fully argued, and it was settled for ever that slavery was wholly abolished in this Commonwealth by the Declaration of Rights prefixed to the Constitution of 1780. It was tried before the full bench, Cushing Chief Justice. The minutes of the Chief Justice on this trial have been lately brought to light by Mr. William Cushing Paine, the namesake and great grand-nephew of Chief Justice Cushing. Those of his charge cannot fail to be of an interest at this day corresponding to the great importance of the question involved.

"*Fact proved.*

"Justification that Quack is a slave, — and to prove it 'tis said that Quack, when a child about 9 months old, with his father and mother, was sold by bill of sale in 1754, about 29 years ago, to Mr. Caldwell, now deceased; that, when he died, Quack was appraised as part of the personal estate, and set off to the widow in her share of the personal estate; that Mr. Jennison, marrying her, was entitled to Quack as his property; and therefore that he had a right to bring him home when he ran away; and that the defendant only took proper measures for that purpose. And the defendant's counsel also rely on some former laws of the Province which give countenance to slavery.

"To this it is answered that, if he ever was a slave he was liberated both by his master Caldwell, and by the widow after his death, the first of whom promised and engaged he should be free at 25, the other at 21.

"As to the doctrine of slavery and the right of Christians to hold Africans in perpetual servitude, and sell and treat them as we do our horses and cattle, that (it is true) has been heretofore

countenanced by the Province Laws formerly, but nowhere is it expressly enacted or established. It has been a usage, — a usage which took its origin from the practice of some of the European nations, and the regulations of British government respecting the then colonies, for the benefit of trade and wealth. But whatever sentiments have formerly prevailed in this particular, or slid in upon us by the example of others, a different idea has taken place with the people of America, more favorable to the natural rights of mankind, and to that natural innate desire of Liberty with which Heaven (without regard to color, complexion, or shape of noses) (features) has inspired all the human race. And upon this ground our Constitution of Government, by which the people of this Commonwealth have solemnly bound themselves, sets out with declaring that all men are born free and equal — and that every subject is entitled to liberty, and to have it guarded by the laws, as well as life and property — and, in short, is totally repugnant to the idea of being born slaves. This being the case, I think the idea of slavery is inconsistent with our own conduct and Constitution, and there can be no such thing as perpetual servitude of a rational creature, unless his liberty is forfeited by some criminal conduct or given up by personal consent or contract.

"*Verdict, guilty.*"

"It can hardly be doubted," says Chief Justice Gray, "that the case of Jennison *v.* Caldwell is the one to which Chief Justice Parsons, in 1808, referred in these words: "In the first action involving the right of the master, which came before the Supreme Judicial Court, after the establishment of the Constitution, the judges declared that, by virtue of the first article of the Declaration of Rights, slavery in this State was no more."*

From the adoption of the Constitution to the Treaty of Peace in 1783, the town was busily and anxiously engaged in providing men, clothing, and money for

* See "Proceedings of the Mass. Historical Society from January to June, 1874." For a full treatment of this whole question, see paper by Professor Washburn in the "Proceedings of the Mass. His. Soc.," 1855–1858, pp. 191–203.

the prosecution of the war. It was a period of depression and difficulty; and there were diversities of opinion in respect to the matter of equalizing the burdens of the citizens and the pay of their soldiers. But these were happily overcome, and when the day of Peace dawned there was but one mind and one heart in the triumphant acclaim.

The treaty was arranged and provisional articles were signed November 30th, 1782. These articles were brought before Parliament in the January following; but the definitive Treaty was not signed till September 3d, 1783. Meantime, a representative was chosen to the General Court which met in June, and to him the town gave the following pithy instructions: —

"NATHAN SPARHAWK, ESQ.

"Sir, — Having made choice of you to represent the town in General Court the year ensuing, we confide in your integrity and good understanding to conduct the public affairs in our behalf in such a manner as to promote the interest and safety of the Commonwealth at large and of this town in particular. It is nevertheless our unalienable right to communicate to you our sentiments when we shall judge it necessary or convenient and to give you our instructions on any special matters, and we expect you will hold yourself bound at all times to attend to and observe them. You will constantly bear it on your mind that this Commonwealth is free, sovereign, and independent, and that it retains every power, jurisdiction, and right which is not by the Confederation or may not hereafter by the people be expressly delegated to the United States in Congress assembled. You will therefore conceive it to be your bounden duty in your legislative capacity to exercise the powers of the Commonwealth vested in you with your utmost wisdom, to guard its rights with all possible vigilance, and take

care that its sovereign jurisdiction be not impaired or unreasonably delegated to other persons beside those in whom the Constitution has vested it, on any pretence whatever. Self-preservation is said to be the first law of nature. It holds good equally with societies and individuals. You will carefully advert to those principles which are essential to the preservation of a free Commonwealth; in this you will be greatly aided by our excellent frame of government and the Declaration of Rights which we recommend to your frequent perusal. There we find it to be the express sentiment of the body of this people, that the preservation of good government essentially depends upon Piety, religion, and morality; and that these cannot be generally infused among a community but by the institution of the public worship of God; that Wisdom and Knowledge as well as Virtue are necessary to the preservation of the Rights and Liberties of the people; that piety, justice, moderation, temperance, industry, and frugality, are absolutely necessary to preserve the advantages of liberty. These are the principles of our Constitution which it was incumbent on us very particularly to attend to, in our choice of you to represent us; and we require of you the strict observance of them in the part you shall take in the formation of all laws necessary for the good administration of the affairs of the Commonwealth. We shall always submit cheerfully to laws formed on those principles, and wish for as powerful a system as human wisdom can contrive. At the same time as faithful citizens we must enjoin it upon you to use your utmost influence that the Act of the Commonwealth entitled an Act for the due observance of the Lord's day and other penal laws may be carefully considered, that such of them as are repugnant to the rights and liberties contained in the Constitution may be altered and amended or repealed. Moreover, in the aforesaid Declaration of Rights the impartial interpretation of the law and administration of justice are expressly held to be essential to the preservation of the rights of every individual, his life, liberty, property, and character. You will also take care that the three great powers of government, the Legislative, Executive, and Judicial, be kept distinct, agreeable to the letter of our Constitution and the spirit of our free government. This we more especially remind you of inasmuch as we believe there has been an interference in the exercise of these several powers which leads

to a fatal change of a free commonwealth for tyranny or anarchy and confusion.

"We cannot too warmly express our gratitude to Almighty God who hath smiled on the virtuous struggles of the United States and crowned the conflict with so happy a conclusion. Our Independence is confirmed, — a blessing for which patriots have long toiled and heroes fought and bled. Posterity can never justly charge us with tamely surrendering their rights. We and they shall be free so long as we desire freedom. It will depend upon our virtue.

"But while we contemplate the Treaty in general with pleasure, we cannot help feeling anxious for the event of the fifth article,* which respects those men who fled from their country when its liberties were invaded and took refuge in the dominions of the invader. Congress can only recommend. They will not obtrude citizens in any of the States, much less declared traitors. Agreeable to the Treaty of Peace the town wishes for no recollection of past disputes with Great Britain, no repetition of past injuries,

* "By the fifth article it is agreed that the Congress shall earnestly recommend it to the legislatures of the respective States, to provide for the restitution of all estates, rights and properties which have been confiscated belonging to real British subjects, and also of the estates, rights, and properties of persons resident in districts in the possession of his majesty's arms and who have not borne arms against the said United States; and that persons of any other description shall have free liberty to go to any part or parts of any of the Thirteen United States and therein to remain twelve months unmolested in their endeavors to obtain the restitution of such of their estates, rights and properties as may have been confiscated: and that Congress shall earnestly recommend to the several States a reconsideration and revision of all acts or laws regarding the premises, so as to render the said laws and acts perfectly consistent not only with justice and equity but with that spirit of conciliation which on the return of the blessings of peace should universally prevail. And that Congress shall also recommend to the several States that the estates, rights and properties of such last-mentioned persons shall be restored to them, they refunding to any persons who may be now in possession the *bona fide* price (when any has been given) such persons may have paid on purchasing any of the said lands, rights or properties since the confiscation. And it is agreed that all persons who have any interest in confiscated lands, either by debts, marriage settlements or otherwise, shall meet with no lawful impediment in the prosecution of their just rights."

but, the seeds of discord being excluded, that a beneficial intercourse may be established between the two countries so as to promote and serve to perpetuate peace and harmony, which would be extremely difficult were these persons to reside among us whom this country regards as the occasion of interrupting that intercourse formerly, and the cause of all this suffering; especially as these wretched beings have already begun quarrels with that peace, and those who made it, which terminates a long, bloody, unnatural war. Therefore, in the opinion of this town, the happiness, the liberties, interests, and safety of these States forbid us to suffer persons of the above description to become the subjects of and to reside in this government. It would not only be dangerous but inconsistent with Justice, Policy, our past Laws, the public Faith, and the Principles of a Free and Independent State, to admit them ourselves or have them forced upon us without our consent.

"As every transaction of the respectable body of which you are a part concerns the public at large as well as us particularly, constant and unremitted attention to business is strictly recommended and enjoined upon you.

JOHN WILLIAMS,
ANDREW PARKER,
BENJAMIN LEE,
} *Committee.*

"BARRE, March 26, 1783."

John Williams is a new name in our annals. He was a popular physician, and married a daughter of Captain Ezra Jones. He removed before the end of the century to Providence, R. I., and thence in 1806 to Cambridgeport, where he is still remembered as an amiable and courteous "gentleman of the old school," with powdered hair and a *queue*, always dressed in drab-colored clothes, busy in his garden, experimenting and compounding medicines in his chemical laboratory, a constant and devout attendant on the public worship of the Unitarian church, erect and

active at the age of ninety years, an obliging neighbor, and useful citizen.

Other new names will soon follow. "Your fathers, where are they? and the prophets, do they live for ever?"

During the thirty years preceding peace little or nothing had been done in the way of repairing and preserving the meeting-house, and it was beginning to show signs of decay. The question whether to repair the old or to build a new one, became a matter of general discussion. As the result of the discussion, a committee was appointed by the town, January 3, 1783, to consider the subject. In their report they say: "Taking into consideration the intimations we have of late of a peace which, if we are favored with so great a blessing, will make a very considerable alteration in the circumstances of men and things, we recommend a postponement till September." Nothing more appears to have been done until two years later, when the business was taken up in earnest, and at the same time a considerable addition was made by purchase to the common or meeting-house lot. The committee to whom was entrusted the plans and arrangements for building were Lieut. John Patrick, Deacon Isaac Tobey, a native of Berkley, Capt. Joel Bent, Benjamin Jenkins, Jr., Deacon Andrew Parker, Mr. Francis Nurss, Dr. Ephraim Brooks. It was first decided that "the size of the house should be sixty-eight by fifty-four feet." The committee hit upon a novel way of ascertaining the cost and providing for

it. They estimated the number and value of each stick of timber from bottom to top, the roof, rafters, shingles, boards, and mouldings; and before a blow was struck they sold pews at auction for enough to cover the whole expense. They then allowed each man who had bought a pew to bring into the committee such material as he might, to be used and allowed for at a stipulated rate. This was excellent economy, and gave to every contributor a sense of responsibility in the matter. There were eighty-six pews. The amount realized by their sale was £1184. 6*s*.

But, after all, there came a hitch. What caused it does not exactly appear; but it is evident that when good progress had been made in collecting the materials some disagreement arose about the pews, and at an adjourned meeting, March 19, 1787, it was voted "to reconsider all former votes and postpone the building a year." Meanwhile the committee was instructed "to get what more was needed, make the best arrangement they can to collect the fifteen per cent forfeited by those who decline to take the pews they had bid off, and build the meeting-house according to their best discretion." No further difficulty occurred. When the house was ready to be raised, May 12, 1788, the town voted, "That the committee make suitable provisions as to victuals and Drink for the raising of the new meeting-house. Drink only for spectators!" It was probably not considered safe for those engaged in the complicated and hazard-

ous business of lifting up the heavy framework and putting the numerous pieces in the mortises, which required a steady head and steady legs, to taste the liquor, at least till the last pin had been driven, and the rounds of cheers from the spectators had greeted the ears of the workmen and rung through the village. A raising in those days of even a dwelling-house or barn was an important affair, and drew together not only the residents of the neighborhood but persons from all parts of the town. The concourse was often large. When they were assembled, and the workmen were at their posts, at a signal all uncovered; and the minister, standing on the foundation, lifted up his voice in prayer, praying that the work in hand might be carried forward without accident; that the building might be completed to the satisfaction of the owner; that it might be saved from the ravages of fire; and (if a dwelling-house) that it might long be an abode of hospitality, love, and piety. My own recollection recalls such prayers. After the prayer, the toddy was passed round among the thirsty spectators!

Nothing more is related of this undertaking until October of the next year, when there was an article in the warrant for a town meeting, "to see if the town will meet for the public worship of God for the time to come in the new meeting-house." At the meeting which followed, it was voted, "To meet the Sunday after next, it being the seventh day of November, 1790, for the public worship of God in the new

meeting-house, for the time to come." It was also voted, "To choose a committee to settle with the town-committee for building, to report at an adjourned meeting." At the adjournment, they reported the cost of the meeting-house to be . £1201 1 6
Due from individuals for pews . . . 29 12 7½
£1230 14 1½
Amount received for sale of pews in notes 1182 18 6
£47 15 7½
The old meeting-house sold for . . 37 14 2
Balance £10 1 5½

The committee also reported that the building committee "deserve the thanks of the town for their faithfulness in executing of their trust." And the "Thanks were voted."

It is worthy of notice that the town would not agree to go into their new house for worship till all accounts were made up and debts discharged. If any remained, as it appears, from a report of the committee two years later, a few did, they were very small. That excellent report is worth preserving. It is as follows: —

"To the Inhabitants of the Town of Barre, in Town Meeting assembled.

"Gentlemen, — We, your committee for building the new meeting-house, ask leave to report, viz: We have made a final settlement with every man who worked at said House or was any way concerned in finding provisions or by boarding workmen, or any other way concerned in said work being performed, and we find there is yet due to Capt. Joel Bent One pound Four shillings . . . . . £1. 4.

And we find that on settlement with Mr. Samuel Low there is yet due to him his pay for three days work which through mistake was not allowed to William Forbes which is . . . . . 0. 12.

Furthermore, there is yet due to your committee for their trouble in performing a number of small and troublesome matters which they have now completed by settling with every man, and the said committee think they ought to receive for their above-mentioned trouble six shillings each which is One Pound, ten Shillings . £1. 10.

JOHN BLACK,
JOHN PATRICK,
BENJ. JENKINS,
JOEL BENT,
} *Committee.*

"SEPT. 3, 1792."

Not far from the meeting-house and in every remote neighborhood was a burying-ground; and whenever a death occurred the remains were borne on a bier to their final resting-place.* Often the distance was long and the service of the bearers wearisome. For greater ease and convenience, the town voted, March, 1789, "to procure a carriage to carry the corpse from any distressed house to the burying-ground."

As far as the inference may be drawn from the entries in the Records, the church, during this period of its history, had a good degree of prosperity and peace. One case of church discipline only, growing out of the alleged complicity of a member in Shay's rebellion, occurred. It is a little curious, particularly

* The location of the first meeting-house was nearly opposite the present post-office; that of the second at the east side of the Park; while the meeting-house lot in the Proprietors' plan was a little south of the house of Samuel Hamilton.

in the manner of its termination. After many prayers and conferences between the aggrieved church and the offending brother, he at last came to his knees in the following rather Pickwickian apology: —

"Whereas there has been long difficulties in this church occasioned by the part I took in the winter of 1786–7, and many things that have been said and done since have increased the difficulties between me and the church — I now say that I would wish to do any thing in my power to prevent further trouble to the church or myself and to heal the difficulties among us. And I am willing to confess that in matters of government of a civil nature I have acted under too great a degree of zeal, as I should not do if I should act the part again. And I am sorry that my overt acts have given offence, and wish my brethren to forgive me. And as to my statement of facts wherein my veracity is concerned, if I have made any error I now declare that it was without design, and ask my brethren to pass by my faults and restore me to their charity.

(Signed) "Richard Mills.

"Barre, Aug. 17, 1791."

"Voted satisfactory;" and the church "had rest."

Here we turn again from the church to the interests of education, next in importance. The first settlers of this town, before school-houses could be built, opened rooms in their own houses, as we have seen, where the children could be gathered for instruction, and whenever they appropriated money for the support of religion they did the same for the schools. The annual appropriations were liberal for their circumstances; and all through the war they were continued without material diminution.

In the year 1790, it was voted "to assess the inhabitants £400 to build eight school-houses," having previously divided the town into eight school-districts.

It was also voted, that "a committee be appointed to ascertain each man's proportion, and to assign to each man an equal lot in providing materials as near as may be, according to their best judgment." And, to make all sure, a standing committee of three was chosen, 1792, "to examine the several school-houses now building and to be built by the town, and to report, as fast as completed, respecting the goodness of the several buildings, and the economy of the respective committees in laying out the town's money; and lay the several accounts before the town at the time or times the said meetings may be adjourned to." In an interesting table of statistics, prepared with great care and labor by our respected townsman, Dr. Russell, are found the sums annually appropriated for the support of schools from the forty pounds of 1776 to the four thousand nine hundred dollars of 1873.

The first mention of a school-committee occurs under date of 1799, when the Rev. Josiah Dana, Major Caldwell, and Deacon Jonas Eaton were chosen "a committee to visit schools."

Though much is left untold, the story of the Barre of the eighteenth century here closes. "The little one has become a thousand." On every hand are evidences of thrift and plenty. The valleys shine with golden grain, and the hills are clothed with verdure. The cattle find rich and ample pasture. The shelves of the dairies glisten with well kept pans of creamy milk or bend with long rows of finest cheese,

pride of the laborious housewife. Orchards make a part of every homestead, the forty apple-trees brought by good Mr. Allen on the back of his horse from Lexington having multiplied to forty hundred; while their fruit, ground and pressed, sets cider running at every man's door. Handsome houses rise on the eminences near the village, and within them healthy children laugh and play. In the farm-houses, women "seek wool and flax, and work diligently with their hands;" and there is heard, morning and evening, the whizz of the little wheel for flax and the buzz of the big wheel for wool, and the clatter and thump of the hand-loom weaving fabrics for family wear. The mother "rises up while it is yet dark and gives meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens."

During the last quarter of the century many new heads of families came in to replace those who had finished their course. Near every little settlement were small inclosures of grass-grown graves by the side of which mourners had stood in pensive silence, over which they had bent with streaming eyes.

> "Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
> Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,
> Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,
> The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.
> Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield,
> Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe hath broke;
> How jocund did they drive their team a-field!
> How bowed the woods beneath their sturdy stroke!"

Brave, strong, all-enduring men and women of our small beginnings! you knew that you were building well, but you "built better than you knew." With

pious affection we take leave of you, and bid farewell to the Barre of the century which is gone, while with hearts of hope we cry, All hail! to the morning glory of that which succeeds. Welcome the new faces which appear, the new men in the management of affairs, the new names whose intelligence, industry, and virtue are to impress themselves on the character of the town. Thanks to the towns which gave to us these worthy additions, — the Harwoods and Sibleys, the Hollands and Howlands, the Broads and Hardings, the Robinsons and Adamses, and others whose coming was for help and strength and honor.

To that part of Boylston which is now Shrewsbury we are indebted for the Hollands, who, as a correspondent writes, "have made a mark in the community as straightforward, honorable men, prompt and energetic in discharge of all public duties, and truly valuable citizens." Certainly the record of their official service is most creditable to them, some one of the family having filled important posts in the town for more than sixty years. Thanks to the town of Sutton from whom we received the first Daniel Harwood, who came in the opening of the century bringing ten children, of a tough stock and remarkable for longevity. The father died at the age of eighty-seven years; and the aggregate age of the ten children was seven hundred and ninety-nine; making an average of a fraction less than eighty years.* The sons all

* A still more remarkable example of longevity is that in the family of Allen previously mentioned. Jonathan Allen lived on the same place

settled here, possessing themselves of some of the best land in the town, and becoming foremost among its agriculturists. Many of the descendants are still excellent citizens. One of them, Daniel Harwood, M. D., of Boston, reflects particular honor upon his birthplace by the eminence he has attained in his profession, having stood for years confessedly at the head of it in his chosen department. When a chair of instruction in it was established at Harvard University, he was selected by the government to fill the professorship, but felt compelled to decline the honor and service. Thanks to the same affluent town — rich in men — for the Sibleys, Samuel and Job, who came a few years before the close of the last century and settled in the easterly part of the town. The former brought with him four sons, all remarkable for muscular development and strength; and it was true here in that day as when David composed his Psalms, that "a man was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees." One of the sons, Capt. Lyman Sibley, began early to take an active part in town affairs. More than forty years he was the accurate and popular town-clerk. Those of the generation now passing away will recall the interest with which, after the benediction, at the close of the afternoon ser-

with the same wife over sixty years; died at 92, his wife at 87; had six children, three sons and three daughters, whose average age at death was just 80 years. Nehemiah Allen, his brother, had ten children, four sons and six daughters, who reached at death these ages respectively; viz., 96, 96, 95½, 92½, 92, 84, 82, 80, 80, 78, — making an average of 87! We challenge any town in New England to exhibit a parallel to this instance of family longevity.

vice on Sunday, his clear ringing voice proclaimed, above the clatter of the pew-seats as they came down, "the intention of marriage" between sundry parties about to enter the bands of wedlock. In winter for many years he was a successful teacher. His discipline was of the rigorous kind. The way he plied the ferule "was a caution" to all offending boys, as this uplifted hand tremblingly attests. In later life he was the prompt and courteous landlord of our principal inn. Mr. Sibley was the father of a numerous family. Two of his sons are respected citizens of Boston; one a merchant and an esteemed officer of "Hollis Street church;" the other well known in the Bunker Hill district, a citizen of merit, distinguished for his military services in our late civil war, and since its close a commander of the Grand Army of the Republic for Massachusetts.

Into the same section of the town where the Sibleys lived had come, somewhat earlier, from Holliston, David Underwood. Of him was Joseph, and of him General Orison, who has long been a prominent citizen of Milford, and, till lately, the head of a large mercantile house in Boston. His career from the smallest beginnings has been highly successful, and he has received many marks of consideration from the political party to which he belongs. But that which he probably regards as his chief distinction is his being the father of another General Underwood, the hero of no sham-fight of a holiday muster, but the intrepid leader of the Massachusetts Thirty-third in

the storming of Lookout Mountain, whence he was borne with loss of a leg and his body riddled with bullets. For his conduct and bravery in the battle, he was promoted brigadier by Hooker on the spot; and subsequently by Secretary Stanton in person was brevetted major-general. Amongst her numberless grandchildren Barre rejoices to see him here to-day.

Early in this century the town was cast into sorrow and gloom by the death of its minister. In those days, when there was but one minister in a town, and when he was usually the one person best informed and most consulted on all subjects, his death was a very impressive event. It affected all hearts. It was a great public bereavement. It suspended, or at least interrupted, the functions of the church until a successor was found to take the vacant place. The Rev. Josiah Dana died October 1, 1801, after a ministry of thirty-four years. There are those living who still remember him. They describe him as a tall, erect man, of dignified mien and pleasing address. He wore the cocked hat and breeches of the time, and carried a gold-headed cane, which, with his imposing presence, excited a certain awe of him in the young, and made him an object of reverential regard to passing strangers. A laboring man, it is related, seeking employment, with great diffidence approached him. When asked, "What is your occupation?" — embarrassed by the lofty figure and manner of his interrogator, he hesitated, but at last stammered out, "A little inclined to Baptist, sir." In the college

catalogue he is placed next but one in family rank to his classmate, Timothy Pickering, and of his scholarship some opinion may be formed, perhaps, by the following entry in the Faculty records: "1759, Sept. 24th. Dana, Freshman, received after examination as to excelling in learning, Watts' Logick, £2. 16." His successor, who had the best of opportunities for knowing the regard in which he was held here, describes him as "a man of strong powers of mind, of highly respectable acquirements, of great social qualities, and of very popular address in the pulpit." He also testifies of him that "during his long ministry, he maintained great influence in this place, and left a deep mark on the character of his people." These impressions were undoubtedly received from leading parishioners two years after his decease. I am led to think that, whilst he was quite sociable, and had a keen relish for humor and wit, he was, at the same time, high-spirited, out-spoken, and independent. This is inferred from two incidents. An aged lady, who remembers him, recently related to me this anecdote: A certain Mrs. —— was a fidgety woman, and whenever she was a little ill she thought that she was surely going to die, and always sent for the minister. Many times he had responded to her calls; when, at last, he was summoned in the night by a messenger announcing that Mrs. —— was dying and *must* see him. So he dressed himself and rode to her house two or three miles distant. Entering her room, his eye instantly perceived that there was no danger,

and standing by her bed he spoke sharply, "Mrs. ——, I have travelled, first and last, fifty miles to see you die, and you will outlive me yet!" The good woman was very angry; but the next morning she was seen plying her broom with uncommon dexterity. She never forgave him, but, as to living, she fulfilled his prediction. The other incident is of a different nature. In the Book of Records is found a warrant for a town meeting dated May 21, 1783, one article of which runs thus: "To see if measures can be mutually consulted and concerted for the peaceable and regular dismission of the pastor from his pastoral office in this place, *inasmuch as a question touching his support lately submitted to the town did not have a very kind and courteous reception.*" After some conversation upon this article, it was moved, "that this meeting be adjourned for the further consideration of the matter in question." The explanation is, that on the third of May the town "voted to allow Mr. Dana £15. and *not to allow any more salary the present year.*" It is probable that this vote was characterized in terms of deserved severity by Mr. Dana; and that many of those who gave the vote, offended or ashamed, thought to avenge themselves by dismissing him. But better counsels prevailed; and on a new warrant, the 9th of June, the town "voted £33. 6. 8. in addition." And the trouble was no more heard of. Twice after this little breeze his salary was increased.

Mr. Dana had a large family, and two of his daughters for a number of years taught the grammar school

of the town. On the occasion of his funeral, his friend and college-classmate, and for thirty years neighbor in the ministry, the Rev. Ephraim Ward, of Brookfield, preached the sermon. In the course of it he says of Mr. Dana: "He was possessed of natural firmness of mind; of a sprightly imagination; and of an easy and happy elocution. His manner of utterance was solemn and manly, which added dignity to his addresses, especially on religious and important subjects. His preaching was serious, instructive, and practical. He adopted the Calvinistic scheme, but was not a bigot. He was tenacious of the important doctrines of the gospel, but charitable towards those who differed with him in smaller matters. His natural temper led him to be facetious with his friends, yet his conversation was savory and instructive. He was easy of access to all, benevolent and charitable. As a husband, he was kind, attentive, and prudent; as a parent, tender, careful, and affectionate; as a friend, hospitable and beneficent. Some of his last years were attended with much bodily weakness and infirmity, which enfeebled in a degree his natural fortitude of mind. Towards the close of life, the All-wise suffered a veil to be drawn over his mind, which obstructed the exercise of his reason two or three weeks before his final adieu."

So passed away the second minister of Barre, leaving behind him that good name which is better than riches, with all the imperishable influences of a life consecrated to Truth and Righteousness, to "Christ

and the Church." His remains are interred in the south burial-ground, near the house in which he lived. His monument, a marble slab, bears this inscription: —

"In Memory
of the
Rev. Josiah Dana
who was
Ordained to the Pastoral Care
of the
Church in Barre
Oct. 7th, 1767,
And departed this life
Oct. 1801,
In the 60th year of his Age.

Erected by the Sons of the Deceased."

The vacancy made by Mr. Dana's decease was filled two years later by a candidate, who began to preach on the first Sunday of October, 1803. At a town meeting, holden November 28th, it was "voted unanimously, to unite with the church to invite Mr. James Thompson to the pastoral charge of this church and people." "Voted, to choose a committee of seven to wait on Mr. Thompson and inform him of the proceedings of the town, and to see if there is a prospect of his settling with us in the ministry, and report at the time to which this meeting may be adjourned." The committee consisted of Samuel Bigelow, Moses Holden, Noah Ripley, Joel Bent, Eleazar James, Ebenezer Rice, David Fisk, and Nathaniel Jones, — all men of high character and much influence. At the adjourned meeting it was voted, "To give Mr.

Thompson four hundred dollars settlement and five hundred dollars as annual salary so long as he continues to be our minister." Instead of sending a letter, as was, and still is, customary, "Mr. Thompson came into the meeting attended by the committee, and announced his satisfaction with the terms proposed, and his acceptance of the call." A committee of five was appointed to make arrangements for the ordination, which took place January 11th, 1804. The occasion was regarded with great interest, and the people thronged from neighboring towns to witness its proceedings. All things were done "decently and in order," and to the great gratification of the people. This was an orthodox ordination. But orthodoxy in those days was not afraid of a little merriment as an after-part of the impressive ceremonial; and so the event was celebrated by a ball in the evening, in which the beautiful bride of the minister led the dance, greatly to the admiration of the company.

The church is happy and jubilant over its fresh start. It becomes, it may be feared, a little proud; for its meeting-house, though only fourteen years built, does not satisfy its ambition. Therefore, some time in the year 1806 it was voted, "to build a handsome and beautiful steeple, cupola or belfry, provided there be raised by subscription sufficient to purchase a bell and clock;" and a committee was chosen to carry the vote into effect. The work was entered upon without delay; and when completed the church,

with its large shapely pillars and finely proportioned steeple, was regarded as the handsomest in the county; and when the clear, rich-toned bell had been hung, its far-reaching peals reverberated amongst these hills hour after hour to the great satisfaction of the inhabitants.

In proceeding with the narrative from this date, after which events become increasingly familiar to an increasing number who have had part in them, it will not be necessary to observe a very strict chronological order, nor to enter into such minuteness of detail as seemed to be expedient in an endeavor to rescue from oblivion names and incidents belonging to the forming period of the town which were hid away from general knowledge in the obscurity of ancient records and scattered documents. Besides, not believing that the world is very soon coming to an end — having, indeed, a comfortable persuasion that Barre will live on to a second Centennial — I think it right to leave to my successor a chance to indulge his curiosity and to use a little of his valuable time in finding out what remarkable people WE were, and what great things we did. "Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth; a stranger, and not thine own lips." If the orator on that occasion should chance to be a woman! — which many signs foretoken, — let her be duly thankful to her masculine predecessor of to-day, that, in fulfilling his task, he consulted the words of Holy Writ, where it is recorded for our instruction, "Boaz commanded his young men, say-

ing, Let her glean even among the sheaves, and reproach her not; and let fall also of the handfuls on purpose for her, and leave them, that she may glean them, and rebuke her not."

During the first thirty years of this century the local ambition which had existed from the start became a marked feature. The leading men were public-spirited. They could tolerate no narrow policy in matters pertaining to the interests of the town. They were not men to be satisfied with any thing short of the best attainable, whether in their crops, their horses, their breeds of cattle, their barns, their schools, or their preaching. Every thing projected by them was on a larger scale than in the towns adjacent. First amongst these leaders and inspirers, it will be gladly conceded on all hands, stood the Hon. Nathaniel Jones; a farmer and a courtly gentleman; quick to devise and energetic to sustain enterprises which might conduce to the convenience, honor, and welfare of the town; postponing private advantage to public service; entertaining friends and strangers with large hospitality; and giving to the church the benefit of his weighty influence. With a cultivated taste for music, he led the choir forty years, and at every town meeting, with few exceptions, secured appropriations to keep up, by singing-schools, the style of that part of the worship. His devotion spared neither time nor property. Five years he was an assessor of taxes; sixteen years a selectman, most of them Chairman of the Board; eight years a repre-

sentative; four years a senator; and in 1820 a member of the Convention for revising the Constitution of the State. But the mention of these offices affords only a hint of the extent and value of his public services. Sad that no child or descendant or near relation survives him in the town! His three sons are dead. His daughters, of rare personal attractions in their youth, were educated and married in Montreal, one of his grandsons, the Rev. Dr. Charles Bancroft, being now a canon of the Episcopal Church in that city.

The associates of Major Jones in these local offices, in the earlier years, were such excellent citizens as James Holland, Jason Hawes, Samuel Lee, John Allen, Joseph Farrar, Simeon Metcalf, John Gorham, Jotham Rice, Moses Holden; in the later, Silas Bemis, Artemas Hapgood, Rufus Holden, Francis Rice, the Harwoods, Harding P. Woods, Seth Caldwell, Nathl. Holland, Luke Adams, Luke Houghton, Nathl. Loring, David Rice, and many others, — all able and faithful coadjutors.

With such men for administrators of its affairs, and stimulated by a virtuous ambition, it is not strange that the town flourished.

Until about the close of the first quarter of this century the business here was almost exclusively agricultural. There were, indeed, a few tanneries; one or two fulling mills for finishing homespuns; and grist and saw mills sufficient for the uses of the town. There were also mechanics' shops for such work as

was indispensable in farming; stores, three or four, which drove a flourishing trade; and generally two good taverns for the accommodation of travellers — and other purposes! In 1805, it is also true, and to be noted, that Capt. Seth Pratt, who had moved here from Shrewsbury, built a dam on Ware River and dug a canal through a hill; and that on a water-power thus made several mills were erected, one of which, built and owned by Mr. Phineas Heywood, was a factory for making woollen frocking of a superior quality; and near this establishment there grew up a pleasant village of considerable trade, known as Barre Plains. But with these, and perhaps a few other minor exceptions, the all-engrossing pursuit was agriculture. The annual products of the soil for market were enormous. I have asked one of the gentlemen who had the vending of these productions a number of years in the regular course of his mercantile pursuits to furnish to me an estimate of the weight and value of the two principal staples, pork and cheese, for any period of five successive years. His answer for the years 1846 to 1850 is as follows:

Cheese, 2,754,664 pounds, bringing in market, all transported in wagons .	$220,373.12
Pork, 539,998 pounds, bringing . . .	37,799.86
Making a total of	$258,172.98

This exhibits only a small portion of the agricultural products.

Not far from this date, 1825, a new enterprise was

projected by Mr. Benjamin Clark, a successful merchant here. It was the erection of a Cotton Factory, down in the woods near Coldbrook, on Ware River. Many shook their heads and pronounced the project chimerical. But he was confident, and entered into it with all his energy, embarking his entire fortune. The project succeeded, but he was ruined in estate. The factory which he built with its privileges passed into other hands, whilst, after a term of imprisonment for debt in Worcester jail, he went forth penniless, to win success in other fields. It is gratifying to those who knew him and held him in esteem, that in a ripe old age he is still living in peace and content, with more than ample resources for all his needs. In the hands of his successors, Smith, father and sons, the business has gone on prosperously; and in the neighborhood of the factory has grown up one of the prettiest villages, embowered by lofty trees, to be seen anywhere in New England.

How shall I speak of Dennyville in the dignified presence of him whose name it bears and of whose works it tells? Let me relate a little of its story and leave the rest to the researches of my successor! In the year 1833, several gentlemen, who had had experience in woollen manufacture, purchased of Mr. John Wadsworth a tract of land and a water-power on Ware River, and secured an act of incorporation as "The Wadsworth Woollen Manufacturing Company." The company proceeded to erect a factory and other buildings necessary. This enterprise, however,

like the other, did not prove a success in first hands. At a critical juncture, our sagacious townsman, the Hon. Edward Denny, saw his opportunity and purchased the property. Adapting the machinery to the manufacture of flannels, instead of fine broadcloth, he easily and rapidly turned the property to good account; and, as a result, Barre is glad to show to her visitors, down there in the happy valley amidst the pines, Mr. Denny's fine house and grounds, and numerous buildings of various styles of architecture, the plates of which I have not discovered in any work, and which it is not necessary here to describe! I forbear to speak of "Wadsworth's Scythe Factory," which flourished for a considerable time, but exists no longer. And why should you be wearied with the various fortune of the "Bemis Powder-mill;" the tons of "villanous saltpetre" it consumed; the number of times it was blown up and rebuilt; its profits in money, its losses in men; or how, at last, it "went up," never to come down again. Leaving these, I invite you to investigate our palm-leaf operations. Do not expect me to aid you. The work is intricate and manifold altogether beyond my powers of elucidation. But I will give you a few figures. In the year 1865, there were manufactured here palm-leaf hats of the value of $47,941, and Shaker hoods of the value of $158,583. In the twenty years ending with 1873, one concern, Mr. Desper's, finished 1,929,040 dozen hats! This will do as a specimen.

But a truce to business. This is a holiday, and

other themes invite. Thought and fancy turn rather on persons than on things, — persons whose lives illustrate our history. Amongst these is one who rose to a distinction in his calling above all other sons of Barre, the first recorded mention of whom is in these words: "Voted HORATIO GATES one hundred and ten dollars for teaching school." This was in 1802. Horatio was one of the sons of Capt. Benjamin Gates, who was a rough man, of strong mind and considerable influence. The son was capable and energetic. In the prime of manhood he found his way to Montreal; and in a few years it came to be known here that he was prosecuting a lucrative business. He went on prospering and winning respect and confidence in the community till his commercial house became the wealthiest and the largest in its correspondence in Lower Canada. It was not till he had attained this eminence that he returned for a visit to his native town. His coming created an immense sensation, and his noble presence and unostentatious bearing made a most favorable impression upon those who saw him. He was entertained by a banquet and ball, which he greatly enjoyed. Our Major Jones married his sister, and this is the explanation of the fact that the daughters of the former, as I have mentioned, were educated and married in Montreal. And this, again, leads me to observe that the influence of this connection, through the occasional visits of these refined and accomplished ladies, was not inconsiderable in forming the manners and

kindling the aspirations of our young people. Mr. Gates's life was not long. But "honorable age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor that is measured by number of years; but wisdom is the gray hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age." The newspapers of his adopted city announced his decease as follows: "Died at Montreal, on the 11th of April, 1834, after a short but severe illness, the Honorable Horatio Gates, -Member of the Legislative Council of the Province of Lower Canada, in the 57th year of his age." In their obituary notices they vie with each other in the warmth of their eulogies. One of them says: "Distinguished as his name was, wherever the trade of British North America had spread, for honorable dealing, for candor and a high sense of moral rectitude, for vigilance, activity, discrimination, and decision, he was no less eminent for the valuable nature of his correspondence. . . . Perhaps no individual has been called away from us since Canada became a British Colony whose demise involves such important consequences. . . . He possessed all the nobler traits of American character in an eminent degree. Liberality of sentiment, munificence, hospitality, urbanity, and benevolence were prominent in his personal character. Our charitable institutions shared largely in his liberal support. His house was ever open to such of his respectable countrymen as visited this city. His example was looked up to with no ordinary degree of deference by his fellow-citizens; and all works of beneficence in which

he lent a helping hand secured the sanction of general support." Another observes: "We write under the feelings which must agitate every man in this commercial community upon losing the brightest ornament — the most widely known, the most highly appreciated — of the commercial body. There may arise men of wealth or men of integrity, men of enterprise or men of talent, but we fear never again to behold in Montreal a merchant of such untiring perseverance, or possessing the renown — the generally diffused, the exalted, the unimpeachable renown — that was enjoyed by Horatio Gates." Still another writes: "At the hour appointed for consigning to the tomb the mortal remains of our deservedly esteemed and venerated fellow-citizen, the Hon. Horatio Gates, every avenue to his residence was closed by a multitude of persons, who, without distinction of creed or politics, hastened to testify their respect for the memory of him whose virtues will long be remembered by those who witnessed that beautiful but rare combination of private worth with public enterprise which distinguished his character. The native of a country that may proudly boast of such a scion, his identity with British feeling never for a moment affected his partialities for the land of his origin. An American by birth, he was equally the friend of his own and the country of his adoption."

It is not as ministering to our local pride that I refer at so much length to this distinguished son of Barre, but that he may be contemplated as a stimu-

lating example by our young men of the present and the coming time.

Quite a different man was his brother, Samuel Gates, whom, as connected with one of the best institutions of the town, it is proper to call to your remembrance. As I recollect him he was a quiet, silent, somewhat austere man, and a small farmer. But though his property was not large, by his will he left five hundred dollars for a FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY, on condition that a like sum should be appropriated by the town for that purpose. The condition was complied with, and for several years additional appropriations were made. From time to time donations of valuable books have been received. A donation of twelve hundred dollars in money was made seven or eight years ago. The institution is still fostered with care, and its good influence cannot well be overestimated. Let me use the privilege of a son and beg that it may continue to be cherished by the people of the town as a treasury of useful knowledge, a fountain of intellectual improvement and pleasure, and one of the best possessions they can secure in perpetuity to their children. Honor to the thoughtful beneficence of Samuel Gates!

Other distinguished names will be brought to your notice farther on. Meantime we return once more to the affairs of the church. Until the year 1827, the whole people of the town had been united in one religious society of the Congregational order, with the exception of a small body of Baptists living on the easterly border, and a small organization of Uni-

versalists at the Plains. This was a state of things which no one could have reasonably expected long to continue. Theological opinion was every year becoming more definite and pronounced. Theological controversies had come, here as elsewhere in New England, to be earnest and often acrimonious. On one side, Unitarian Christianity was feared; on the other, Calvinism was hated. The old church, with its minister, had ranged itself on the liberal side. A small minority were of the opposite party. As was natural, they were not happy in their church relations; and, withdrawing, were organized by an Ecclesiastical Council, convened for the purpose August 15, 1827, as "The Evangelical Congregational Church in Barre."

This was according to the spirit of the time, and, in itself, was right. But the separation produced much ill-feeling. Criminations and recriminations were freely interchanged; and even neighborly intercourse, in many instances, was suspended. Doubtless there was blame on both sides. But wherever it lay, it was soon forgiven; and between the successive pastors of the "Evangelical Church" and the minister of the old church there was never a moment's jar, but always the friendliest interest, and — where it was possible — coöperation. The new society, from small beginnings, went on prosperously, and I am glad to learn is flourishing still, and doing its part in sustaining the moral and religious character of the town. Of its ministers this is not the occasion for speaking. Their work is too recent for history. The

record of some of them is in the hearts of their people and in the Book of Life. Most of them had short ministries; for, in the forty-seven years of the society's existence, it has had no less than ten settled pastors.

Not many years later the Universalists erected a church in the centre of the town and settled a minister. The society never prospered, but, after a few years, sold its church to the Methodists and dissolved. The Methodist society has since enjoyed a fair measure of prosperity. A Roman Catholic church has also been organized here within a few years. But of none of these, nor of their ministers, is it my purpose to speak. It is only the church which was here before the birth of the town, and which was an elementary part of its forming life, that properly claims a place in this commemorative discourse. Of the ministers of this church, the three who served it during the first one hundred years of its existence are the only ones whose character and ministries it is my duty to notice. Two of the three have already been brought before you in brief sketches. Of the third, my revered father, whose ministry was much the longest, let me speak in the words of others rather than my own. Many of you know the hearty testimony which was borne to his worth and influence on the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination, January 11, 1854. Many of you also know that with failing strength but unfailing resignation and more than usual peace of mind, he continued from that day until the 14th of

May ensuing, when, on a bright Sunday morning, just as the bells had ceased sounding your summons to church, — a summons which he heard, faintly whispering, "The bells," his last words, — he closed his eyes and ascended. Many of you remember, too, the tender and filial tribute paid to his memory by his former colleague, the Rev. Henry F. Bond, whom he greatly loved.

The first published notice of this minister which I remember to have seen records a calamity which, to some extent, clouded his whole after-life. It occurs in an oration pronounced at Templeton, on the 5th of July, 1813, "before the 'Washington Benevolent Societies of the county of Worcester and other citizens,' by Lewis Bigelow," a lawyer of distinction. The oration begins with a laudatory reference, a part of which I transcribe, as showing, with all due allowance for oratorical extravagance, the kind of estimation in which my father was then held. "The misfortune," says Mr. Bigelow, "which has been the occasion of my undertaking an important part in the ceremonies of this day can be no less a source of regret and embarrassment to me than of sorrow and disappointment to this assembly. While we deplore the afflictive and calamitous stroke which has in a measure paralyzed the powers of our brother, who had been selected, for his conspicuous talents as an orator, to perform the service so recently transferred to me, we shall forcibly feel, at this gloomy crisis in our national affairs, the want of his powers to excite those proud

emotions which once glowed in our breasts on the return of this anniversary." At the foot of the page is this note: "The Rev. James Thompson, of Barre, was chosen to deliver the oration, but in consequence of a severe paralytic affection was rendered incapable of performing the service." This is the first notice. The last is that contributed to "The Christian Examiner," shortly after his death, by his former neighbor in the ministry, the late Rev. George R. Noyes, D.D., Theological Professor in Harvard University. After some account of Dr. Thompson's early life, — as, that he was born of Puritan parents in Halifax, in the county of Plymouth, on the 13th of April, 1780; that he was graduated with high honors at Brown University in 1799; read divinity with the Rev. Jonathan French, of Andover; and was ordained as minister of this town by a council selected without reference to doctrinal opinions in 1804, — he proceeds to say: —

"Dr. Thompson, soon after his settlement, acquired a high reputation as a preacher and orator in the part of the Commonwealth in which he was situated. By nature and culture he possessed a combination of extraordinary qualifications for the ministry. A noble form, a commanding presence, a full, rich, and musical voice, a quick and clear apprehension of truth, a strong, good sense, deep sensibility, a fervid, earnest manner, and unmistakable sincerity, were his. By a quick and clear intuition he seized upon the prominent and important points of a subject, which, in simple, direct, and strong language, he impressed on the minds of his hearers. His discourses were full of weighty matter, solid and substantial, but not scholastic, critical, nor often argumentative. He very seldom discussed abstract subjects, but addressed as a friend the men, women, and children of his congregation on what most intimately concerned them, applying

acknowledged and essential Christian principles to the various duties, changes, and trials of life. He had a certain sympathy with his audience, which taught him how long he might dwell upon a topic without being dull and uninteresting, and led him to a directness of appeal, which caused his hearers to say, 'We love to hear Dr. Thompson, because everything he says seems to come from the heart.'

"Dr. Thompson was a great reader, and in respect to all kinds of information ever kept up with the times. But he was not given to laborious study or extensive research. Had his inclination, and the demands made upon his time by the active duties of a very large parish, allowed him to be a deeper and more methodical student, and to devote more labor to the composition of a single discourse, he might have produced greater sermons, perhaps more durable in their influence. But it may be doubted whether, taking all his duties into view, he would have been a more useful man. As it was, he was for many years accounted, by the most cultivated as well as by ordinary minds, the best preacher in the county of Worcester. In logic and learning, he could not be compared to Bancroft, of Worcester. Thayer, of Lancaster, may have occasionally penetrated to a greater depth. But in his power of arresting the attention of an audience by his clear and strong manner of presenting a subject, in the elegance of his diction, in the aptness and beauty of his illustrations, and the gracefulness and impressiveness of his delivery, he probably had no superior in his vicinity, and few in the Commonwealth. As he advanced in life, he lost, in consequence of a stroke of paralysis, that confidence in his own powers which he had before enjoyed, and became more retiring, irresolute, and reluctant to undertake offices for which his apparently unimpaired abilities fitted him. His preaching, however, seems to have lost none of its unction or effectiveness. After forty years' service he was still preferred by the congregations to which he preached to almost any of the younger men. The published sermon preached at the end of a ministry of fifty years, in the 75th year of his age, affords, by its simplicity, beauty, and strength, a satisfactory indication of what he could do in his best days. In the year 1841, the government of Harvard University conferred on him the well-merited,

and by him highly-prized, honor of the degree of Doctor in Divinity.

"The devotional exercises of Dr. Thompson were remarkable for copiousness, appropriateness, and fervency. They were truly the eloquent utterances of a believing soul, full of tenderness, full of reverence, full of tranquil faith and hope. Hence his services as chaplain on public occasions were much sought after. And it is said that it was not uncommon for farmers to leave their work and ride five miles on purpose to hear him pray at a funeral.

"Dr. Thompson was careful to exert his influence, not only in the pulpit, but in every possible way. When Lyceums began to be established in the country, some five and twenty years ago, he engaged in the large one of Barre with great ardor, delivered lectures, took an active part in the discussions, and exerted an influence over the large assembly, 'like a king in the midst of an army.'

"He ever manifested a deep interest in the young, and a ready sympathy with their minds, which made him a favorite companion to them. He held the office of Chairman of the School Committee for forty years, and employed in visiting the schools time which, as he said, would amount, in the aggregate, to the working days of four years. Respecting his influence in this department of duty, one of his former parishioners gave the following pleasing reminiscence at the celebration of the fiftieth year from his settlement: 'You at this time could not have been aware of the full effect produced by your inspiring influence in these little nurseries of virtue and knowledge. I remember to this day with what admirable address and natural tenderness you brushed off the rough edge of a remark which had inadvertently fallen from another, and caused joy to beam from the bright eye which had just been clouded by a tear.'

"Dr. Thompson's influence was felt in the association of ministers to which he belonged. His dignified bearing, the eagerness with which he welcomed, as well as the willingness with which he imparted information, and the readiness with which he encouraged any measure having in view the interests of religion, contributed much to make the meetings of the association useful and delightful.

"Dr. Thompson's character, as a husband and a father, may be inferred from what has been already said. Depending for his support on the small stipend of five hundred dollars a year, never free from debt until the close of his life, he gave his large family the best education they could receive; and no sacrifice which he could make for them was ever withheld. He governed in the mildest way; but he did govern. His family were completely under the charm of his beneficent influence.

"The writer well remembers how desirable it was to exchange on Sundays with Dr. Thompson, not only to secure his valuable services for his pulpit, but to enjoy for one or two evenings the open-hearted hospitality and delightful society of his accomplished wife and daughters. In the loss of this most excellent of women, and of five children, Dr. Thompson was most deeply afflicted; but his was a piety that never murmured and never doubted. When most afflicted, it was most calm. Resignation was his habitual frame, — not induced by any spasmodic effort, but the natural posture of his mind and heart toward God. In society Dr. Thompson ever showed himself high-minded, sincere, courteous, and cordial. No man could have more or warmer friends in proportion to the number of his acquaintances; and this was large. Of a dignified and commanding presence, as has been intimated, there was with him not the least appearance of assumption, but, on the contrary, much of retiring modesty and self-distrust. Yet so eminently social was his disposition, that in all social meetings where he was expected he was sure to be found, and never failed, sooner or later, to contribute even more than his share to the interest of the occasion. By a lively or instructive anecdote, by a vivid delineation of the characters of the deceased, on which his keen observation had been fixed, or by instructive remarks on the event or subject of the day, he riveted attention, and was in truth a most agreeable and valuable companion. He could sympathize with persons of every age. Those who were twenty or thirty years his juniors always found him as young as themselves.

"On the 9th of June, 1845, in the 42d year of his ministry, his distrust of his own powers, which has been alluded to, the excessive jealousy with which he watched the encroachments of age upon his mind and body, and his disinterested regard for the wel-

fare of his parish, led him to ask a discharge from the active duties of the ministry in Barre, still retaining his connection with the church, but relinquishing the whole of his salary. This request was accepted by the parish with the vote, 'that the self-sacrificing proposition evinces that deep interest in the growth and prosperity of the society which has ever marked his conduct in regard to this Christian flock.' After this time Dr. Thompson continued to preach in several vacant pulpits, to great acceptance, till near the close of his life. In Cincinnati, Dover, N. H., Leicester, Hardwick, and Worcester, his services were highly appreciated, and are remembered with respect.

"On January 11, 1854, on the fiftieth anniversary of his settlement, there was a gathering of those who at any period had enjoyed his religious ministrations in Barre, and who had been scattered in various parts of the country. At this jubilee the most hearty tokens of respect and affection to the aged patriarch were manifested, and a valuable present made in money. It was an occasion to him of the utmost delight and thankfulness, and sweetened all his remaining days. His strength seemed gradually to fail soon after the jubilee, but his serious illness was only for a week. It was old age, diminishing his ability to bear up against a chronic difficulty with which he had long been afflicted. His strength was exhausted; enfeebled nature yielded, and he sank serenely in the conscious possession of all his mental powers, and with a cheerful submission of his soul to God, into the arms of death, and was, as we trust, borne upward into the invisible realm of his faith and hope. Farewell, venerated, true, and faithful friend! Thine ever-welcome form will no more meet our mortal eyes. But thine image shall remain engraved on our hearts, and the precious memory of former intercourse with thee shall refresh and strengthen us under life's duties and trials, till the summons, which calls to the higher home, shall come to us, as it has to thee."

The following is the inscription on a marble monument with a granite base at the left of the entrance of the north burial-ground: —

"In Memory of
The Rev. James Thompson, S. T. D.,
Pastor of the First Congregational Church.
Born April 13th, 1780.
Graduated at Brown University 1799.
Ordained Jan. 11, 1804.
Died May 14, 1854,
In the 75th year of his age.
A lover of Peace,
Amiable in temper and Catholic in spirit,
Of tender sympathies
And warm affections,
Of strong faith and modest
But fervent piety,
Of solid gifts and a persuasive eloquence,
He was eminently fitted for
The Sacred Office,
And highly distinguished as
A Christian Minister."

Here we take final leave of the Church, grateful for the piety which planted, the care and love which have watered, and the increase in Christian works and charities which God has given to it; and with the fervent aspiration that, a century hence, it may still be seen a stately tree, with all its branches, by whatever names designated, green and vigorous, like that described in the Apocalypse, "which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations."

Reference has several times been made in this discourse to the subject of education. It is gratifying to observe that this great interest of the people has received increasing attention here during the progress

of the present century, affording a hopeful augury for the future. This increase is shown in part by figures compiled from the valuable tables of Dr. Russell, before referred to.

In 1810, the population was	1971
,, ,, ,, valuation ,, ...	$659,600
,, ,, ,, appropriation for Schools	$800
In 1870, the population was	2572
,, ,, ,, valuation ,, ...	$1,832,888
,, ,, ,, appropriation for Schools	$4,220

This gives the praiseworthy result that, while the population in sixty years increased only 34 per cent, and the valuation not quite 200 per cent, the appropriations for schools advanced to 425 per cent!

But this is not the only evidence. About half a century ago an effort was made to establish and endow an Academy in the town, which, although it proved a failure, turned ambition in the right direction; and when Horace Mann, a dozen years later, was stirring up public sentiment on the subject throughout the Commonwealth, the slumbering fires were kindled anew, and there was a grand awakening in this town. Dr. Thompson and his associate in the school-committee, the Rev. Mr. Fay, of the Evangelical Society, his much-esteemed friend, worked together, with a zeal that never slackened, in carrying on the revival. A convention of friends of education was held in the Unitarian church, in which its minister, and Mr. Fay, the Rev. Josiah Clark, of Rutland, Rev. Luther Willson, of Petersham, and many others,

actively participated. I well remember the delight with which Mr. Mann spoke to me of the timely and hearty service rendered to him by these gentlemen. One of the fruits of this awakening was the establishment here, in the year 1839, of the second of the Normal Schools of the State. There were many competitors for the honor; but, though the town labored under the disadvantage of having no access by railroad, yet, in consequence of the educational interest here manifested, as well as the beauty and healthiness of the place, it was finally accorded to Barre. The Rev. S. P. Newman, a Professor in Bowdoin College, was appointed its Principal. It flourished for a few years; but the inconvenience of the location was found to be too great, and to the regret of the people of the town it was discontinued. But its influence was a lasting benefit.

As belonging to the general subject of education, a list, as far as I have been able to complete it, of our graduates of colleges is here subjoined: —

William Caldwell, H. U., 1773. Studied law and practised the profession several years in Rutland; removed to Worcester; received the appointment of high sheriff, and was said by Governor Lincoln to have been "the model sheriff;" died in 1805.

Ezra Ripley,* D.D., H. U., 1776. A Congregational (Unitarian) minister; ordained at Concord,

* Dr. Ripley was born in Pomfret, Conn.; but his parents removed to Barre when he was sixteen years old. The gravestone in the south burial-ground of his twice-married mother bears this inscription: "In memory of

1778; died in his pastorate in 1841, having preached his last sermon on the day after he had completed his 90th year; a highly respected and eminent divine.

Lincoln Ripley (brother of the above), Dart. College 1796. A Congregational minister, settled in Waterford, Me., in 1799, where he died in 1858, aged 96 years. Mr. Ripley was the minister of the childhood and youth of the Rev. Dr. T. T. Stone, who bears this testimony concerning him: "Take him in his whole character, while I should differ from him in many things, I must say that I never knew a minister more faithfully devoted to his work, more conscientious in fulfilling whatever appeared to him duty."

Alpheus Harding, Dart. C. 1805. A Congregational (Unitarian) minister; settled at New Salem, where he died Feb. 9th, 1869, aged 89 years. A sound and instructive preacher; a faithful pastor; an industrious farmer; a useful and honored citizen.

Charles Jenkins, W. C. 1813. A Congregational minister of marked ability. First settled in Greenfield, then in Portland, Me., where he died Dec. 28, 1831.

Seth E. Winslow, B. U. 1814. A Congregational minister; settled and died in Hartland, Vt.

Samuel Caldwell, H. U. 1818. Studied law; settled in Canajoharie, N. Y.; removed to Buffalo, where he died in 1849.

George Brooks James, H. U. 1821. Son of

Mrs. Lydia Burnett, who was first consort of Mr. Noah Ripley, by whom she had 8 sons and 11 daughters, 17 of whom lived to have families. Her descendants at her death were 97 grandchildren and 106 great-grandchildren. She died June 17th, 1816, aged 91 years. 'Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest.'"

Eleazar. Studied law; broke down in health, and died at Somerville, 1833.

David Oliver Allen, A. C. 1823, where he also received the honorary degree of D.D. A Congregational minister. Spent 30 years in India. Author of a large octavo volume, "India, Ancient and Modern." Born in Barre, 1799, and died in Lowell, 1863.

Charles Wadsworth, B. U. 1827. Studied law, and practised a few years in Barre. Removed to New York, and engaged extensively in real estate operations. Sent a son to Harvard College. Died in New York, May 3, 1866.

James W. Thompson, B. U. 1827. A Congregational (Unitarian) minister, Jamaica Plain.

Henry L. Plummer, U. C. 1829. Physician; died in California.

Charles Eames, H. U. 1831. A lawyer of eminence and a brilliant political writer. Settled in Washington, D.C., where he died in 1867.

Daniel Ruggles, West Point 1833. A resident of Virginia, and Brig.-Gen. in late Confederate Army.

Robert T. Conant, A. C. 1836. A Congregational minister, Ogdensburgh, N.Y.

Abraham Jenkins, Jr., A. C. 1838. A Congregational minister, Fitzwilliam, N.H. Deceased.

Reuben T. Robinson, H. U. 1841. A Congregational minister. Settled in Winchester. Died in 1871.

Joseph P. Plummer, West Point, 1841. Brevet Maj.-Gen. of Volunteers in the Union Army. Died at Corinth, Ala., of disease contracted in the service.

J. Martin Gorham, H. U. 1851. A lawyer in Barre.

Samuel Fay Woods, Y. C. 1856. A lawyer in Barre. Adjutant of the 34th Mass. Infantry, and mortally wounded at Stanton, Va. Died at Worcester.

William Crawford, A. C. 1857. A Congregational minister, Green Bay, Wis.

Joseph W. Grosvener, Dart. C. 1859. A physician, Lockport, N.Y.

Sidney Crawford, A. C. 1861. A Congregational minister.

Charles Lee Bixby, H. U. 1861. Merchant, Boston.

William Bullard Durant, H. U. 1865; LL.B. 1869. Boston.

James Thompson Bixby, H. U. 1864. A Congregational (Unitarian) minister, Belfast, Me.

Frederick Holland, A. C. 1865. Farmer, Barre.

Geo. F. Babbitt, H. U. 1872. Journalist, Boston.

Charles Herbert Bixby, West Point 1873.

Here I leave the subject of Education, inscribing on my page, as I do it, to be kept by you and your posterity as a golden lesson for all time the memorable words of Winthrop, first governor of "the Massachusetts Bay in New England:" —

"It being one chief project of that old deluder, Satan, to keep men from the knowledge of the Scriptures, as in former times by keeping them in an unknown tongue, so in these latter times by persuading them from the use of tongues, that so at least the true sense and meaning of the original might be clouded by false glosses of saint-seeming deceivers, — THAT LEARNING BE NOT BURIED IN THE GRAVE OF OUR FATHERS IN THE CHURCH AND

COMMONWEALTH, the Lord assisting our endeavors, — It is therefore ordered, . . . that when any town shall increase to the number of one hundred families or householders they shall set up a GRAMMAR SCHOOL, the master thereof being able to instruct youth so far as they may be fitted for the university."

It is a just and proud commentary on these words of far-seeing wisdom when Dr. Palfrey proclaims that, "SINCE THE SEVENTEENTH YEAR OF MASSACHUSETTS NO CHILD OF HERS HAS BEEN ABLE TO SAY, THAT TO HIM POVERTY HAS CLOSED THE BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE OR THE WAY TO HONOR."*

Some account of the members of the learned professions, other than ministers, who from time to time have been in practice in this town, should have a place in a memorial discourse; but necessity compels me to pass them with only a hasty glance. We have had seventeen lawyers, and still exercise ourselves "to have always a conscience void of offence toward God and toward man!" An equal number of doctors; and, it is enough to say, "We still live!" Of the lawyers, eight were graduates of colleges; namely, four of Harvard University, two of Yale, one of Dartmouth, one of Brown University. Of the doctors, four are academical graduates; namely, three of Harvard University and one of Dartmouth College. In the legal profession, of those still alive, one, the Hon. P. E. Aldrich, after attaining to eminence at the bar of the county, has recently been appointed a justice of the Superior Court of the State, and has al-

* Palfrey's History of New England, II. 262.

ready made himself "a terror to evil-doers." The others — let their own works praise them! Of the dead, three only, on account of the length of the term of their practice and their reputation and influence as citizens, demand a brief reference. Eleazar James was the first in time, having opened an office here in the year 1793. He was a native of Cohasset, and a graduate of Harvard in the class of 1767. His appointment as Tutor is proof that he was a scholar of no ordinary rank. During the period of eight years he discharged the duties of that office in such a manner that he was regarded as the ruling spirit in the faculty of instruction and government. Whilst living at Cambridge he studied for the ministry and preached a few Sundays. But an insufficient voice and hesitating manner soon discouraged him, and he abandoned that profession. Entering the law-office of the first Levi Lincoln, of Worcester, he was admitted, in due time, to the bar of this county, and opened an office at Rutland. He remained there only a year, and then removed to this town, where he married a daughter of Dr. Brooks, and resided till 1838. Mr. James's scholastic attainments were probably not exceeded by those of any man in this part of the State. He was a gentleman of taste, refinement, and general culture. He loved books. He loved cultivated society. He brought with him the manners and habits of the best circles in Cambridge and Boston. He always dressed with neatness and elegance. He took much pains in the education of his children,

and by his example stimulated others. A lover of the church and its ordinances, he held up the hands of its minister. He had no gift for public speaking, no fluency. His points in argument were generally well taken, and he managed to make them well understood; but it was in a jerkey, laborious way. His practice, however, was extensive, and he was much respected by the courts. His influence in improving the tone of society was very considerable. When superior taste and refinement appear in one or two leading families in a town, the example becomes contagious, and reaches many others. Mr. James had one son, who was graduated at Harvard University in the class of 1821, — a very promising youth, dying young, the victim of an overtasked brain. Besides this son, he had three daughters, one only of whom survives, my own wife; and the others are represented here to-day by a son of the late Rev. Dr. Young, of Boston, and by daughters of the late Chief Justice Allen, of Worcester, his grandchildren.

A very different man was Mr. Seth Lee, born in this town Sept. 13, 1770, and a lawyer of reputation. He began life a farmer with only the scant education of our common schools, and not until he was married and had a family did he enter on a course of study for his profession. This was pursued under many embarrassments; but he had great courage and perseverance, and in August, 1809, was admitted an attorney of the C. C. P., and at once opened an office in this town. An inhabitant by birth, everybody was ac-

quainted with him, and his practice soon became considerable. A man of a rugged nature, an iron will, with strong common-sense and much shrewdness, with clear perceptions and a good grip, with a talent for raillery and sarcasm, at that time deemed indispensable in an advocate, though unlettered and without the slightest faculty for rhetorical expression, he grew to be an advocate of no mean rank, and in the various wrestling-matches of the bar was an antagonist hard to throw. His family added greatly to the attractions of our town. Three of his sons became prominent merchants in New York, and one of his daughters, Mrs. J. G. Thurston, remembered by many here with affection, is a highly esteemed resident of Lancaster. Mr. Lee, late in life, during the progress of a "revival of religion," became warmly interested, and united with the Evangelical church. An amusing anecdote is told of him in this connection, the truth of which I do not vouch for. It is said that in a conference-meeting, soon after his conversion, his minister asked him if he would offer prayer. It was a tight place for the old lawyer; but after removing the contents of his mouth and clearing his throat, he replied, "I don't care if I make you a short one." Rising and closing his eyes, he began, as if addressing the court: "May it please your Honor!" but instantly corrected himself, and almost as quickly sat down, greatly to the consternation of the meeting.

Contemporary with Mr. Lee was Nathaniel Houghton, Esq., a native of Sterling, who came here in the

first decade of the century, a young man of prepossessing appearance and pleasing address. Soon after coming he married one of our most cultivated ladies, a daughter of Capt. Edmund Howes, a highly respectable gentleman who, after following the seas till he had accumulated a handsome property, removed to this town from Cape Cod and purchased an estate, which, for beauty of situation, is almost unrivalled. Mr. Houghton's practice after a few years became quite lucrative. He had a musical voice, a flowing, "flowery" style of speaking, was good-tempered and affable, a popular and useful citizen. He was never an advocate, but in the common run of practice in a country town satisfied his clients. The two political parties of that time were known as Federal and Republican. Mr. Houghton was an ardent supporter of the latter. This gave him an advantage as a lawyer; for the town was nearly equally divided, and both the other lawyers were of the opposite party. When his party had the ascendancy Mr. Houghton was often chosen as its representative in its various conventions; several times as a senator of the State, and once or twice as a member of the Executive Council. He was a kind neighbor and a friendly, agreeable companion.

There are other names in the legal profession, the mention of which would readily recall to some of your minds men of eminent gifts and brilliant accomplishments. Christopher C. Baldwin was one of these. More remarkable still was Walter A. Bryant,

who in a lifetime of a little more than thirty years attained to the foremost rank of counsellors and advocates in "the heart of the Commonwealth." All these names will have a proper place in some future history of the town.

The name of W. A. Bryant suggests that of a kindred genius lodged in an equally frail tabernacle of flesh, his lamented nephew, the late George Bryant Woods, whom it would be unpardonable neglect to pass wholly unnoticed even in this cursory review. Mr. Woods was not a lawyer, but belonged to that noble and growing profession to which every other and all callings are indebted for a large part of their intellectual food and pleasure. I mean the profession of Journalism. His earthly career was short; but, like his uncle, he was well-nigh a full-grown man in intellect at eighteen. Though doomed to struggle from childhood with the enervating conditions of a feeble constitution and the encroachments of insidious disease, he lived long enough to develop powers of unusual force and brilliancy as a writer, and to earn an enviable reputation amongst the younger members of his craft. Mr. Woods was the son of Edwin Woods, Esq. He died on the 29th of April, 1871, aged twenty-seven years. A handsome volume, entitled "Essays, Sketches, and Stories, selected from the Writings of George Bryant Woods," has been published since his decease, which fully sustains the high estimate his friends had formed of his versatile and extraordinary powers.

In closing these brief notices, I am impelled by a profound respect for their memory to pay a tribute to two other sons of Barre who practised law and rose to distinction in other places. To one of these, Timothy Jenkins, allusion has been made before. He was born in this town, Jan. 29, 1799. Till he was eighteen years of age he worked on his father's farm. But not content with so monotonous a life, he left his home determined to make a career in some intellectual pursuit. Two years he devoted to study at academies in the interior of New York, fitting himself for school-teaching, to which employment he gave two or three years, improving all the time he could save from its duties by reading and study. During this period he conceived the idea of being a lawyer; and, giving up his school, he entered the office of Judge Beardsley, of Utica, where he gave undivided attention to the studies of the profession. Establishing himself first at Vernon and then at Oneida Castle, he soon rose to distinction at the Bar; acquired fortune as well as reputation; was sent to Congress in four elections; and in Congress, though a Democrat, took strong ground by the side of the foremost in opposition to slavery. "Mr. Jenkins, at the time of his death, enjoyed a wide professional practice," says one of the newspapers of the county in which he lived, "and was regarded as among the ablest of the members of the Bar in the State of New York." "No spot darkens his reputation, no shadow rests on his memory," said one of his eulogists of the Bar. . . "He

was simple and unpretending in his manners, unostentatious in his tastes, fond of the quiet of the country, delighting in rural occupations. As a lawyer, he was distinguished for his careful and laborious research, his unwearied industry, his clear and orderly mind, his fairness and liberality in practice. With no pretensions to the graces of oratory or the charms of eloquence, he possessed an earnestness of thought and vigor of expression that always commanded the attention of courts and juries." And, best of all, the Rev. Samuel J. May, in a funeral sermon, bears the strongest testimony to his Christian faith and noble example as an avowed and loving disciple of Christ.

The other bore the same name, being the eldest son of our late intelligent and esteemed fellow-citizen, Capt. James W. Jenkins. This young man pursued much the same course with his cousin, stimulated probably by his example. In his office he studied law, and on his removal from Vernon to Oneida Castle succeeded in part to his practice. He, too, by patient industry and a sound judgment, with excellent qualities of heart, rose to eminence in his profession and in the confidence of the community in which he lived. But his upright, benevolent, large-souled *character* was his highest distinction. He was not merely respected, but universally beloved. The basis of that character, its guiding motive, its controlling force, was religion; and to all the institutions of religion he gave hearty support. The Rev. Mr. Emmons, his minister, speaking at his funeral, cries:

"And who of us, brethren and friends, are not mourners? Who in all this community has not felt that a blow has fallen, which has touched his own sympathies and moved his sorrow? The presence of this large representation from all the bounds of our town, the feeling depicted on every countenance, the tone of anxious inquiry and of desponding grief, testify that a man of no common mark has fallen. Not his family alone are mourners, not this religious society alone, not the circle, large as it was, of personal friends, are they whom grief and sorrow pervade; but all classes, all interests, share deeply in a sense of loss. What great interest was there of this community that he did not aim to promote? What circle, from the home of the poor to the dwelling of the affluent, did not welcome the sunshine of his presence? What sick or afflicted or needy soul has wanted for sympathy or friendly offices, that he has known and not rendered?"

Coming now to the Physicians, the notices must be still more brief. The first, Dr. Brooks, has already been spoken of. Dr. Ebenezer Rice, who was also a magistrate, was a graduate of Harvard of the class of 1760. He came here rather late in life, and is believed to have been occupied chiefly in agricultural pursuits. He is characterized by Dr. Thompson, in his half-century sermon, as "a ripe scholar," an "accomplished man," "a sound Christian," "dignified and urbane in manners," and "highly respected in all the relations of life." Dr. Asa Walker was here in full

practice before the end of the last century, and continued to be a popular physician till his retirement at an advanced age. Dr. Anson Bates, a young man from Fair Haven, after a course of professional study at Hanover, N. H., established himself in this town, and in a short time proved to be a man of much skill both in medicine and surgery. Of fine personal appearance, of great energy and power of endurance, cheerful and hearty in social relations, easily gaining the confidence and attachment of his patients, his range of practice became very large; and at all times of night and day, in fair weather and foul, in heat and cold, he was on the drive. His practice was of the kind called "heroic." Is it because it required so much heroism on the part of the patients to endure it? Oh, how much of the best blood of Barre did he draw off! Phlebotomy, ipecacuanha, calomel and jalap, salts and senna, each according to the circumstances, did the business! When a very sick patient got well, nothing saved him but the extraordinary skill of the doctor; when he died, it was the will of God! The doctor's saddle-bags were the only apothecary shop in town; and the problem seemed to be how most expeditiously to dispose of the contents. It may be presumed that Dr. Bates prescribed more physic in a single case of fever than either of his eminent sons, now in practice, would deem necessary in fifty. So great has been the change in the treatment of disease during the last thirty years! However, on the Darwinian principle of the "Survival of

the fittest," or some other, a few of us remain to tell the story! Dr. Bates was a man of marked points, entertaining in conversation, decided in opinion, attached by early education and the convictions of his mature life to that branch of the church known as "orthodox," and lending to its support the whole weight of his character and influence. He died, greatly lamented, in the peace of the Christian faith, on the 14th of July, 1836.*

To this sketch of a few of our departed physicians, I could not excuse myself if I failed to add some memorial of one who, born amongst us, and known with affection by many here, rose to the highest rank in his profession in the city of Boston. I refer to Dr. Marshall Sears Perry, grandson of that heroic woman of whom I spoke early in the discourse. Dr. Perry was from the same neighborhood and of the same age with the younger Mr. Jenkins, the lawyer. They were intimate friends, and not unlike in the elements of their character. Both worked hard during most of their youth on their fathers' farms. Both were early fired with an ambition to be something

* The elder of Dr. B.'s sons (Dr. J. N. Bates, of Worcester) would seem to have gone quite to the opposite extreme of his father's practice, if he may be judged by an anecdote which has been told me since the delivery of this discourse. A certain deacon of the town, an excellent but rather austere Christian, suffering grievously from rheumatism in his limbs, met the doctor one day, and, stopping his carriage, asked him, with many grimaces and contortions, if he could tell him of any thing that would help him. The doctor reflected a moment, and answered he thought he could. "Well, what is it?" cried the deacon in agony. "Fear God and keep his commandments, deacon," answered the doctor, and drove on. At last accounts the deacon was trying the prescription and doing well.

more than ordinarily good and useful men. Both were of a serious cast of thought, high-toned, clean-hearted, conscientious, open to good impressions. Both were obliged to struggle with uneasy circumstances, to form their own plans, and make their own way in life. Both qualified themselves for teaching, and made their first efforts, in an independent way, as school-masters. Dr. Perry began on Cape Cod, where he had influential kindred. But his predilection from the start was for the medical profession, in which some of his father's relatives had distinguished themselves; although, for a short time, there was a debate in his mind between this and the ministry. In one sense he was a *born* physician; he had a natural taste and aptitude for its delicate offices. Returning from his winter of school-keeping on the Cape, he made the acquaintance of Dr. Doane, then a physician of extensive practice in Boston, who listened to the story of his wishes with the utmost kindness, and at once made it easy for him to prosecute his studies through their entire course. On receiving his diploma, he opened an office on the corner of Washington and Eliot Streets in Boston, put out his sign and waited anxiously for his first patient. At that time he supported himself on three dollars a week, exclusive of rent. He waited — but not long. The call came, and others in quick succession, insomuch that the vessel of his prosperity in two or three years was fairly under sail with a favoring breeze. Continuing the nautical figure, he took for his mate one who

"knew every rope in the ship," her father being a physician of eminence, the late Dr. Stimson, of Dedham. In this choice he was singularly fortunate. When the wife, an admirable and attractive woman, made new friends, or introduced him to old ones, he was sure to keep them. There was no halting now in his onward march. From a doctor on foot he became a doctor in his chaise, and from one horse he advanced to two and three; and before he had reached the fiftieth year of his age his practice, embracing families in the highest walks of life, had become the most lucrative of any physician's in the city. But in the high noon of his fame and his usefulness he was overtaken by a fatal disease, and removed from the world, to the great grief of thousands who loved him and who felt that his loss as their physician and friend could never be made good. I transcribe for preservation in these pages two or three obituary notices, which none who knew him will deem extravagant. The first is from a newspaper published in Dedham, where he spent the spring and summer previous to his death: —

"Dr. Marshall S. Perry, of Boston, who, during the past summer, resided in this town, died at his residence in Chauncy Street, Boston, at twelve o'clock, on Friday night, November 18, 1859. Dr. Perry was a native of Barre, and his age was about 54 years. He leaves two daughters and four sons. His medical studies were principally pursued with the late Dr. Doane, and he commenced practice in Boston about twenty-five years ago.

"Dr. Perry was the physician who attended Senator Sumner during the early stage of the illness which resulted from the

assault by Brooks; and, there is little reason to doubt, was the providential means of saving his life at that critical moment.

"Few men have ever lived who have accomplished more real good in their lives, and in their death have been more sincerely mourned. The profession has lost in him one of its brightest and noblest examples, and the sick and the poor a steadfast and sympathizing friend. At the close of a discourse delivered last Sunday morning in the First Church in this town, the pastor, Rev. Dr. Lamson, made the following feeling and truthful allusion to his life and character: —

"'"The world passeth away," and we are all passing on to judgment. When I began the preparation of this discourse, I little thought that before its delivery intelligence would come that one, eminently entitled to be called the "beloved physician," who had passed the summer and early autumnal months among us, though in the chamber of the invalid and visible to but few, had entered the eternal world. I had trusted, at least hoped, for the sake of the living, that he would be spared to be the instrument, under Providence, of extending to multitudes the benefit of his inspiring counsels, his soothing words, and his skill in the healing art. But Heaven had ordained a different result.

"'He bore with Christian fortitude and patience a long and painful illness; he was resigned to the decrees of Providence, and murmured not at their seeming severity. As was said of another, a great man, who, a little more than half a century ago, passed away, an occupant of the same dwelling, "He had many reasons for wishing to live. The summons came to demand of his noon of life the residue of a day which had been bright and fair; . . . of his parental tenderness, the surrender of his children to the chances and vicissitudes of life without his counsel and care." * Yet, like that other, "with composure and dignity, he saw the approach of his dissolution," and bowed in calm submission to the will of Heaven. Entering on his profession in the capital of New England, he rose by gradual and sure steps, and, in the extent of his practice at the time of his attack by the malady which proved fatal, stood, I believe, foremost among his professional brethren in the city. This is the more remarkable and the more to his

* Dr. Kirkland's Life of Fisher Ames.

credit, as his early advantages were not great; he had difficulties to struggle with; he had no powerful patrons; he was eminently what is called a self-made man. But he had peculiar merits. To his industry and correct habits and a youth unspotted, he added the strictest conscientiousness, sincerity, truthfulness, and a manner in a marked degree kind and affectionate. This was evidently not put on, was not assumed for effect; it cost him nothing to appear kind, because he was kind at heart; his sympathies had their fountain there, and flowed out as naturally as streams from the head-spring. He was gentle, yet firm and decided, — an example of one who offended not in word, though to win favor he never compromised truth. Over all there was, in his intercourse with his patients, an undefined charm, an indescribable something, which instantly won confidence and inspired a warmth of affection which I have never seen equalled in any similar case. His presence and counsels accomplished as much as his prescriptions. They gave courage to the heart; the spirits rallied; and I do not know that I express myself extravagantly when I say, that as a visitant in the sick-room his influence seemed that of a being of another sphere. Yet he was modest and humble; he was an instrument, as he regarded himself, in the hands of Providence. He had self-respect, but none of the arrogance which sometimes attends great success. There is no one who will be more missed in the community; uncounted tears will be shed in secret chambers over his early removal. May He, whose prerogative it is to educe good out of evil and bring light out of darkness, cause all to turn to a happy issue, bind up the broken-hearted, and heal the bruised in spirit.

"'To the young, I know of no example more precious than that of him who has thus passed away amid tears which fall "fast as rain." It shows what steadfastness of purpose, industry, Christian conscientiousness, and a kindness of heart, to which no one, and especially no sufferer, can remain insensible, may accomplish. In such a presence, how fade into nothingness all the gorgeous shows of things which so dazzle the unthinking world! God help the young to profit by the lesson.'"

Of his religious character, let his revered pastor, the late Dr. E. S. Gannett, bear witness: —

"He did not become a communicant in this church till he had settled the momentous questions on which the soul's peace rests. He read religious books, and thought much on points of Christian evidence and Christian doctrine. He was a believer from conviction. And how true and practical was his faith, we saw, not only in the spotless integrity of his life, the blameless consistency of his whole course, the unchanged temper with which he met the perils of prosperity, the high honor and the generous courtesy which he always maintained, but also in the submission with which he received the terrible blow that, two years and a half since, deprived him of her who, with every wifely and womanly virtue adorning her character, had shared with him the earlier trials and the later responsibilities of life; in the uncomplaining spirit with which he endured the sharp pains which were consuming a vitality that resisted them to the last moment; and in the calmness with which he anticipated his departure from all the prospects of usefulness that had opened upon him; and, what was still harder to bear, from them who seemed, to him and to us, to need his presence in the household of which he had become sole head. . . .

"Taken though he was in the midst of his years, he lived long enough to build up a worthy and beautiful character, to achieve a noble reputation, to leave a cherished name, and to instruct us by an example that will not fade out of their remembrance whose grief at his loss was shown by such a signal manifestation on the day when the last offices were paid to his lifeless body."

In connection with these notices of members of the medical profession, let me refer to the institution established here in the year 1848 by Dr. Henry G. Wilbur for the care, comfort, training, and hygienic treatment of children and youth of defective mental organization. The first private asylum of the kind in America, it soon became widely known; and, under the direction of its original organizer and his accomplished successor, the President of the day, has been

sustained and commended by a large patronage from almost every State in the Union. Its situation, buildings, grounds, and appointments of every kind, present the most attractive feature of our village. Hundreds of parents made heart-sick by the coming to them of children, through the divine mystery of human creation, with all the faculties necessary for self-direction and the exercise and expression of thought feeble or wholly wanting, and who knew not what to do, either to relieve their burdened affections or rightly to "order the child," have here found a happy solution of the painful problem. For they have had the gratification, not only of seeing the imbecile tenderly cared for as to the health of his body, but also of witnessing a partial removal, in many cases, of the bandage from the eyes of his mind; a starting of the germs of intellectual perception and activity, and even a surprising development of the mental and moral powers. And what a miracle of humanity is this!

A quarter of a century ago or more, a little girl was brought to the asylum for the blind at South Boston who could neither see nor hear nor smell nor taste: she could only *feel*. Touch was her only medium of communication with the outward world. But it soon became evident that, pent up in that little cerebral cave, was a mind with various faculties, a soul with germs of a divine and immortal life. But how to get at it, how to open communication with it, how to cultivate and develop it, was a problem

which seemed utterly insoluble by human ingenuity. Yet, by the help of God, the solution was found. Thought, feeling, desire were collected at this little girl's fingers' ends, and there met the intelligence and love which sought access to her mind and heart. It was a marvellous achievement of physiological science. I do not, however, depreciate it when I say that here has been achieved a grander triumph. For here boys and girls have come with *all* their senses perfect, but connected with nothing within, telegraphing no communication to or fro, reaching inward only to dumb inanition. Was there a mind hid away there? Were there elements out of which a mind could be formed? Was it possible to find a way into that empty space, to pick up the buried germs of mental faculty, if such there were, attach them to the delicate wire of some sense, and thus open a communication between the world within and the world without?

This was the problem which the institution here, with kindred ones in other lands, has, with a sublime faith, attempted to solve; and the result has been such as to fill all observers with admiration. A work has been wrought in our village scarcely less wonderful than the creation of a human mind; forcibly reminding us of that declaration of Jesus: "He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; AND GREATER WORKS THAN THESE SHALL HE DO."

Passing down from the lovely eminence on which this institution stands to the Common, the eye is

attracted by a finely proportioned marble monument erected to commemorate the patriotism and valor of fifty-nine brave sons of the town who fell in the late civil war. It is a sadly grand memento, more impressive than funeral oration, more inspiring than song of victory. Let the observer pause reveringly before it, and renew the solemn vow faithfully to maintain what they died to secure.

As he leaves that sacred memorial, let the visitor descend the eastern slope, and there, in the quiet vale below, let him enter the newly consecrated enclosure for the dead, tranquil as a summer's evening, where treasured dust is kept apart; where mourners, moving with measured step, soft and slow, soliloquize their sorrow; where the frequent tear attests a riven heart; and where, unto the listening ear of faith, comes the inspiring whisper: "Why seek ye the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen!"

Continuing his walk in the same valley, he will come, in one direction, to a cheerful settlement busy in manufactures of various sorts; and, in the other, to the spacious Fair-grounds and hall where agriculture and mechanic arts annually exhibit their choicest products; and competitions for prizes, trials of speed, the inevitable "soap-man," a twenty-score-pound cheese, self-turning, swains and lasses dancing on the sward, an excellent dinner with speeches and toasts but no cider, make up a gala-day which princes might envy.

But our visitor must be getting weary, and begin-

ning to feel that sight-seeing, like garrulous age, is a bore. Let him have rest.

From the survey which we have taken of our town, two or three characteristics are easily deducible. First, *Enterprise.* This has been strongly marked from the beginning. There never has been a day when Barre was a dull, lifeless place, looking as though nothing were going on and the people were all "waiting for something to turn up." Something has always been up and going on. The brain of the town has teemed with projects and contrivances. It has been as busy as its hands. Its time and sentiment have not been spent in bewailing the past. It has steadily and bravely, even under many discouragements, kept its face to the future. Enterprise brought our fathers here in the first place. They left their homes in the older and more populous settlements impelled by the spirit of enterprise. And the spirit which brought them hither their sons, in each succeeding generation, have inherited. Their motto has been, "What ought to be done, can be." They could not be diverted from a purpose by obstacles. What were obstacles made for but to be overcome? "There ought to be a turnpike from here to Princeton," some one said. "So there ought," the whole town answered. And it was made. "We ought to have a line of daily stages over that turnpike to Boston," said Seth Holden. "So we ought," said enough to form a company with capital to run it. And it was done. "Before I

take the presidency of the Boston and Worcester Railroad or go to Congress," said Genery Twichell, "I want to drive a six-horse stage-coach with twenty passengers daily from Worcester to Brattleborough, *via* Barre." Barre answered, "Go ahead, and we will back you!" And it was done. How can we get a railroad up here amidst these hills? enterprise has been asking these twenty years. Every year or two a survey of some new route has been made. Money has been freely subscribed. Postponements and delays have been courageously endured. Determination has never flagged. The spirit of prophecy has been bold and assuring. Why, two years ago I was promised a delightful trip three times a day, if I chose, over "The Central Massachusetts" to Barre Common, this very summer! I did not come by that route. I missed the train! But we have one railroad completed surely, if the "Central" is not — "The Boston, Barre, and Gardner." We have seen its advertisement in all the papers ever so long. I am sorry to say, that that "is a hard road to travel." I wonder if any of you came over it this morning! On the whole, the most satisfactory way of reaching this town by *rail* yet ascertained — the committee are still hard at work — is to take a two-horse wagon at Hubbardston; or, as an alternative, to imagine yourselves at Barre when you hear the conductor cry, "The Plains!" At any rate, you may as well get out there. "You might go farther and fare worse." But enterprise does not doubt. A railroad is sure to be seen

crossing this high table-land where you sit. Every Barre man believes it; and, being a Barre man, I believe it.

In the progress of my discourse, before coming to this special topic, I had given pretty free illustration of the enterprise of our people in matters of business. One or two examples of a somewhat different kind ought not to be omitted. The mention of them is due to the truth of history, although we do not claim for them the gratitude of posterity.

During the war of 1812, quite a number of our wide-awake citizens were seized with a strange passion for finding new and untried ways across the line into Canada.

They made paths through the woods of Maine; they went in wagons; they went in sleighs; they went in pungs; they went on horseback, and possibly on foot. There was something mysterious, spoken of in whispers, about their movements. Their "ways were dark" if "their tricks were not vain." It was always observed that when they returned from these distant journeyings certain descriptions of dry goods became cheaper in the market; certain ladies appeared in new gowns; a certain clergyman, being a federalist in politics, shone out in new broadcloth and his wife in a fresh silk. These latter, of course, were presents; and if a minister received a present from one of his parishioners, who will maintain that it would have been polite in him to ask, *whether the duty had been paid.*

Such was the hostility to the war and the administration, that proceedings of this kind were winked at and even applauded. Some of the respectable merchants of Boston were in collusion with the smart and venturesome smugglers of Barre.

Here is another example. Certain British officers, confined as prisoners of war in Worcester jail, effected an escape one night; and the next morning, "by hook or crook," or the virtue of "British gold," they were quietly eating their breakfast at the house of one of our respectable citizens; and after waiting a week or two in an unsuspected place of concealment, were spirited away by some of the daring fellows, who knew neither treason nor contraband, over the new roads they had found to the British possessions in America.

Still another example is brought to my recollection by the recent discussions of Congress and the political press on the question of Inflation. It will be seen that this is no new question. About half a century ago we had a number of shrewd and brilliant inflationists in this town. One of our leading citizens, who was no mere theorist, succeeded in putting a good deal of his irredeemable paper in circulation. But his success was his ruin. It involved him in difficulties which compelled him to leave the place and make his abode for a term of years in Charlestown! Here he was engaged in the service of the Commonwealth. His duties were laborious and confining, but he performed them to the satisfaction of the government, and

on his discharge returned to spend the remnant of his days in the bracing air of his native hills. Towards the last of life he grew melancholy; tried to get a little comfort out of the Bible and his minister's prayers by his bedside, but died broken in body and mind, protesting that inflation had ruined him. If his fate shall serve "to point a moral," let us be thankful that he did not live wholly in vain.

A second characteristic is *a certain liveliness of spirit, inclining to joviality and fun.* A churl could never have been comfortable in this atmosphere fifty years ago. A mean man was despised; and a mean man was one who never laughed, who did not stand up square to an agreement, or to his share in the cost of any social pleasure, or in the support of any good institution. The men found a remedy for fatigue from hard work in a little jollification. Merriment was victuals and drink to them. They enjoyed a practical joke amazingly. A good-natured trick played off by one upon another would perform much more than its original service: the story of it would travel the rounds of the neighborhood, and provoke laughter wherever it went. There were some families who were full of mother-wit, and in whom this turn for jollity was innate; conspicuously the Holdens and Bacons. The members vied with each other in wit-contests. The sally and repartee were quick and sharp, and created great amusement. Almost everybody had a good story, and there was a good story about almost everybody. Thus an aspect of cheer was exhibited quite generally.

The taverns were the evening resorts of jokers and story-tellers as well as of men who had business to transact, being, for such, an exchange.

All this flavored social intercourse, of which there was not a little. Small tea-parties, beginning in the middle of the afternoon and ending at sundown, were of frequent occurrence (I speak of fifty or sixty years ago); and from harvest through the winter, suppers were given by farmers to as many as their tables would accommodate, at which were served the best dishes the careful housewife could provide, rich, substantial, savory, and abundant. Balls at farmers' houses were common for the young people, the long kitchen, lighted by a blazing fire and innumerable tallow-candles, serving as a dancing-hall; while a white-haired black man of my own name, good old Dick, limbered his elbow for the music. When the occasion was intended to be more than usually brilliant, the dancing-master, Mr. John White, was employed instead of Dick. In the latter case, each male guest paid fifty cents and in the former twenty-five cents! Certainly not an extravagant entertainment. Once or twice each winter there was a rather aristocratic ball at one of the public houses, to which the more opulent and stylish families of neighboring towns were invited. This was conducted on a liberal scale, and had an air of refinement and even elegance which you of to-day could not easily excel. Besides the balls, there came off, at least once in the season, a glorious sleighing-party, composed of thirty or forty

couples, who drove to Hardwick or Petersham, possibly to Rutland, and there regaled themselves with a hot supper, and danced or played cards to a late hour; careful only to get home before morning. How pleasant to affections which never grow old to recall the charming scenes, the innocent joys, the youthful witcheries, the dear companions of those by-gone days! How redolent of delight the memory of out-door sports of men and boys, in the afternoon of a holiday, — base-ball, quoits, trials of strength by lifting, foot-races! And, ah! let tears moisten the recollection of the husking-party on the barn-floor, the red ear, the bashful protest, the hot chase, the articulate result!

> "These were thy charms, sweet village! sports like these
> With sweet succession taught e'en toil to please."

And who, repeating these lines, does not respond to these other verses of the same charming poet? —

> "To me more dear, congenial to my heart,
> One native charm, than all the gloss of art.
> Spontaneous joys where nature has its play,
> The soul adopts, and owns their first-born sway:
> Lightly they frolic o'er the vacant mind,
> Unenvied, unmolested, unconfined."

A third characteristic is *local pride and ambition*, or a certain *esprit de corps* animating the people. I am acquainted with no town where this feature is (or was in my early life) so observable. It grew up here spontaneously. Always to its sons Barre was a great town to hail from. If anywhere in the United States or

Canada a genuine Barre man were asked, "Where *is* Barre?" his face reddened with indignation at the question. Other towns in the neighborhood were well enough in their way. Petersham was indeed beautiful for situation; and our little sister, New Braintree, was fair and fruitful. As for Dana on the west — now alive and thriving — and Oakham on the east, it was a proverb, "out of this world into" either of those places. And how we laughed at the primitive ways, the small reckonings, the staid and sober manners, of occasional visitors from "below." We regarded them as belonging to an inferior race or an anterior age, and felt that if they would only stay long enough we could improve them, and set them forward a generation or two. This spirit still lives. I really think that if, to-day, it were decided by the General Court that the State-house should be removed to the interior of the State, Barre would have a petition signed by every legal voter by to-morrow night, praying that it might be placed here as altogether the most eligible spot, infinitely surpassing any other, and affirming that by trigonometrical measurement a certain stake on Robinson's hill marked the exact centre of the Commonwealth! Now, there may be a little romance and exaggeration in this virtuous self-estimation, but it is genuine. There is no personal glorification in it; not this or that man or woman, but the *town*, is exalted. You may say what you please of any man and nobody will be offended to the point of knocking you down; but if you touch

the good name of the town, wo be to you! We do not mind a little brag; and so, being a Barre man, I ask, Is there another town, of no larger population, in the Commonwealth, that could get up a "Centennial" on such a scale as this? When we set out to do a thing we do it. Why, do you remember what happened here in the year 1840? It was the year of the Harrison campaign, in which "log-cabins" and "hard cider" were potent arguments. The democrats were awake early to the duties of the hour, and determined on a grand party-celebration of the Fourth of July, and to have a first-class orator. In due time it was announced that George Bancroft, the historian, and collector of Boston, would deliver the oration. It was expected, of course, that he would carry all before him. No democrat dreamed that the whigs would have a celebration of their own. But the whig leaders got their heads together, and agreed that if they could secure a certain gentleman as orator they would celebrate too, and spoil the fun of the other side. Accordingly, in a quiet way, a committee of one, Mr. James W. Jenkins, made a hasty journey to Washington, and on his return it was announced in the papers that there would be a whig celebration of the Fourth of July in Barre, for Central Massachusetts; and that Daniel Webster would pronounce the oration! The democrats were crest-fallen; the whigs elated and crowing. The day came. It was for splendor the queen of days. In the early morning carriages began to pour into the village from all directions.

They came ten, twenty, and thirty miles to see and hear the most illustrious statesman and orator of the land. Every house was filled with visitors and all the town astir. Bands of music, whig and democrat, filled the air with patriotic strains. Processions were formed by either party and marched to their respective tents. Poor democrats! were they not happy when they were quietly seated out of sight, six hundred all told, as the mischievous whig boys, who made the count, reported? The whigs marched three thousand strong, a man for every plate. Charles Allen, then in his prime, presided, and led off in a short pithy speech of singular beauty and power, and closed by introducing the orator of the day. Mr. Webster rose with a never-surpassed dignity of presence to meet the enraptured greetings of thousands who had never seen him before. He was in his full vigor of body and mind, and looked the demigod. He had no notes; but proceeded for nearly two hours, with that directness, cogency of argument, breadth of survey, and grandeur of rhetorical expression, which characterized his noblest efforts. Expectation was fully satisfied. The day was a signal triumph for Barre. The newspapers, far and near, were full of it. "The town had covered itself with glory." It was Saturday. Mr. Webster remained over Sunday, attending the Unitarian church in the morning and the Evangelical in the afternoon.

This was Barre's greatest performance. Its effect on the election was not of much consequence in

Massachusetts, the majority being so decidedly on the whig side; but to every son of the town, as showing what Barre could do when aroused, it was of much moment. The gibes of the whigs at their opponents were generally received with good nature, and returned with such retaliatory compliments as they were capable of.

Having glanced at the prominent characteristics of our town, and at many of the more important events and incidents of its history; having also called up before you the images of those ruling spirits who contributed largely to the moulding of its character, I leave the unfinished tale to the annalist of 1974! What the present generation is, — its pursuits, the ideas that bear sway in it, its devotion to science and art, its boundless philanthropy, its zeal in education, its freedom in religion, — is so fully disclosed in our various literature that no great labor of research will then be requisite. Whilst he will discover much in our social and political life to call forth animadversion, — much extravagance, profligacy, corruption, and crime, — he will perceive, at the same time, that this is not an idle generation; that it is not dozing in unambitious content; that in all departments of thought and activity it is reaching forward eagerly; that, having destroyed Slavery at a terrible cost of blood and treasure, it is now solemnly demanding, through the leading organs of its opinion and influence, the extinction of abuses in government, a higher style of

character in public men, greater independence of party-dictation, more strenuous endeavors for raising the standard of intelligence and morality throughout the land, and, finally, the granting to Woman all the social rights and opportunities claimed by her, to the end that, possessing equal advantages for education and the use of her talents with the other sex, she may advance *pari passu* with it in all that gives beauty and strength to personal character, or that ministers knowledge, virtue, and grace to society. Thus it will be manifest to him that the Present is not wanting in benign and gratifying auguries.

With all modesty, yet without fear, we submit ourselves and our works to the calm judgment of that far-off reviewer. When he shall come to walk amongst the grassy mounds that will cover our dust, and to scrape the moss from our gravestones that he may read our names and epitaphs, let him know this: that we, of this generation, lived with faith in God and in man, — in the Infinite compassions of the One and the measureless possibilities of the other; that we rejoiced in the nurture of the Christian Church, and held in reverence that Divine Word which is "the same yesterday, to-day, and forever;" that, notwithstanding any materialistic tendencies of philosophical speculation, we constantly affirmed, in the words of Jesus, that "God is spirit," not matter; that man, being the child of God, as he bears "the image of the earthly shall also bear the image of the heavenly;" that eternity is the measure of his existence

and not time; and that "all things," whether on the earth or under the earth or above the earth, "work together for the good of them that love God."

Advance, ye generations that are to occupy our places! Come, with your ampler knowledge of nature and of the Divinity that breathes through all its parts; with your fuller experience of the wonder-working providence of God; with your worthier conceptions of man and his destined end; come, and enter into our labors and glorify your inheritance by whatsoever you can add to its riches. What fields shall ripen for your harvesting in the vast unexplored domains of science; what improvements in the arts that utilize nature or minister to the love of beauty shall enhance the comfort and happiness of your life; what truths in the realms of philosophy and of faith not dreamed of by us shall reveal themselves to your apprehension, we vainly strive to imagine. But all our reflection on the past assures us that your course will be marked by great advantages beyond our lot through the increase of knowledge and virtue; and that whoever shall stand in this place a hundred years hence will thankfully trace the manifold proof of a marvellous progress, — our fairest visions more than realized, our boldest imaginations far outrun. And as we are now showing unto the children what we "have heard and known and our fathers have told us," we enjoin it as a sacred duty on you, our successors, that on the 17th of June, 1974, assembling yourselves together, you take up and carry on the

story, so that "to the generations to come may be known the praises of the Lord, and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done."

"Let children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old;
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

"Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

"Thus shall they learn in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practise his commands."

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

THE author of the foregoing discourse gratefully acknowledges the careful assiduity of EDWIN WOODS, Esq., in furnishing for his use matters of record and many other facts of interest. Without such aid the discourse could scarcely have been written.

Note to Page 61.

THE REV. JONATHAN MAYHEW, D.D.

It is with a just pride that we are able to associate the name of this distinguished divine and patriot with the history of our town, how much soever the difficulties in the church, which were the occasion of his coming here, and the personal consequences to himself, are to be deplored. A single incident connected with his visit, like "the great matter which a little fire kindleth," is of historic importance.

It is generally understood that the idea of the *union of all the colonies* for the maintenance of their liberties was first suggested by Dr. Mayhew, and that it came to his mind while he was reflecting on the *communion of the churches*. It is of peculiar interest to us that the idea arose when he was meditating in his bed on the duty he was to perform during the following week *as a member of the council to be holden in this place in the case of the Rev. Mr. Frink*. This is told in the letter which follows addressed to James Otis: —

"Lord's-Day Morning, June 8th, 1766.

"Sir, — To a good man all time is holy enough; and none is too holy to do good or to think upon it. Cultivating a good understanding and hearty friendship between these colonies appears to me to be so necessary a part of prudence and good policy that no favorable opportunity for that purpose should be omitted. I think such an one now presents.

"Would it not be proper and decorous for our assembly to send circulars to all the rest, on the late repeal of the Stamp Act and the present favorable aspect of affairs? — letters conceived at once in terms of friendship and regard, of loyalty to the king, filial affection towards the parent country, and expressing a desire *to cement and perpetuate union among ourselves*, by all laudable methods. . . . Pursuing this course, or never losing sight of it, may be of the greatest importance to the colonies, perhaps the only means of perpetuating their liberties. . . . You have heard of the *communion of churches*, and I am to set out to-morrow morning for Rutland [District, now Barre], to assist at an ecclesiastical council. While I was thinking of this in my bed the great use and importance of a *communion of colonies* appeared to me in a strong light; which led me immediately to set down these hints to transmit to you. Not knowing but the general court may be prorogued or *dissolved* before my return, or my having an opportunity to speak with you, I now give them, that you may make such use of them as you think proper, or none at all."

There was a sad termination to this visit of Dr. Mayhew. His laborious duties in the council, with the heat and fatigue of the journey, induced an illness from which he never recovered, his death in the full beauty and glory of his manhood occurring in about four weeks after his return. No death could have been the cause of a profounder sorrow to the friends of liberty, for so important was his influence regarded that Robert Treat Paine called him "The Father of Civil and Religious Liberty in America."

The measure recommended by Dr. Mayhew was deemed premature, and therefore was not, at that time, adopted. But scarcely had two years elapsed before a circular was sent to all the colonies of similar purport.

After the Discourse, the choir sang the Centennial Hymn.

The delivery of the address occupied two hours and twenty minutes. It was listened to with close attention and appreciation; and the countenances of many told, better than words could do, how faithfully were cherished the memories of other days, and of ancestors and kindred who were brought back to recollection.

After the singing of the Ode by the choir, the audience standing, the assembly was placed in charge of the Marshal and his assistants, and a recess for an hour was announced for the Collation. The prompt and orderly manner in which this was served, and the quality and quantity of the supply, elicited expressions of satisfaction from all sources; and it was a gratification to the Committee to feel that, through the careful consideration and management of the Dinner Committee, the character of the town for substantial hospitality had been so handsomely maintained.

Though a severe shower delayed the resumption of order and quiet in the tent for nearly an hour, yet, as soon as the ceasing of the noise of the rain enabled the voice to be heard, the Band having rendered their music, the President announced the exercises of the afternoon, which were resumed according to the programme, and may be found in the following pages as the manuscripts of the speakers and the science of the phonographer have preserved them.

EXERCISES OF THE AFTERNOON.

POEM.

By Charles Brimblecom, Esq.

On yesternight, in yonder sacred tower
The clock struck twelve, and in that starlit hour
Of midnight, rising, swelling, fading fell
The pensive music of that sweet-voiced bell
On the calm air, tolling a parting knell.
As the soft stealing echoes gently thrilled
Night's blue dome, the expiring breath was stilled
Of a century of time.
As the last chime o'er seas aerial flew,
And its last ripple faint and fainter grew,
Until the throb which the deep silence broke
Again was still, and it no longer woke
The softest murmur in our listening ears,
Hushed were the voices of a hundred years.
All, all, which woke, on every hill and plain,
The glorious echoes of labor's grand refrain;
That leaped in accents hoarse from passion's throat,
Or softly flowed in lovers' whispered note;
Which in devotion lifted up the prayer
In solemn pleading for the Maker's care;
Which burst in joy from youth's hilarious morn,
Or sobbed in sorrow when the heart was torn;
Whose wailing cry pierced through the heavy air
As hope's bright ray was shadowed by despair;
Which rung with shouts when bloody fields were won,
And patriots saw the rise of freedom's sun;

Which bubbled up in orgies dark and drear,
When blear-eyed ribalds lingered o'er their cheer;
In busy life, in every hamlet wrought,
Peaceful or stormy, full of meaning fraught;
Enamoured all with music, which inspires
The air which murmurs from a thousand lyres;
The voice of prophet, patriot, and sage,
Of rosy youth and venerable age;
Mystic voices, that through the stilly night
Steal o'er the senses with a calm delight;
All, all of earth and of revolving spheres
That sung their anthems through a hundred years,
Were hushed in silence! Silence, deep, profound,
Shall hold them ever as by giant bound.
Yet memory brings to our delighted ears
The changeful music of the bygone years;
Enraptured thought her kindling touch inspires
As her light fingers sweep the trembling wires.

A hundred years! a sand-speck on the shore;
A bubble floating in the air; no more;
A single drop of glistening morning dew;
A passing cloud that on the light wind flew;
A breath; a shadow on the dial thrown;
A fleeting thought we scarce can call our own;
But in such thoughts combined we e'er shall trace
All our knowledge, all wisdom of the race;
And ever, by the dial's pregnant shade,
Mankind have highest calculations made;
That breath of air to some being brought
The life and vigor which the sick man sought;
That passing cloud, conveying wealth untold,
Dropped its rich treasure on the parching mould;
That glistening dew-drop of the morning hour
Painted with beauty some opening flower;
That bubble, bursting in the noontide sun,
Charmed youth's bright eye, — and all its duty done;
And formed of sand, this orb of ours to-day,
Majestic on in its imperial way,

Mid shining worlds, unnumbered, moves apace,
Holding high converse on its revolving race.
Great Century! in the dead past lying,
Dead, yet immortal art, and undying;
Voiceless, yet from thy deep silence reaching
Onward, ever, with resistless teaching;
Thy light extinguished, thy refulgent glory
Still emblazons all thy wondrous story.

With rapt delight would we pause, and here
Recount the splendors of thy great career;
The noble past unveil, and faintly trace
With simple words the progress of the race;
With hearts ablaze, a grateful tribute pay
To those high spirits of another day,
Whose genius lights the pathway of the past,
And o'er the world shall e'er a radiance cast.
But Time's swift current warns us to desist;
The fascinations of that field resist;
Plume our pinions for a lower flight,
Circling o'er Barre, she our central light.
And here outspread what beauties we behold!
What marvels have been wrought, changes untold!
No more Wachusett, from its hoary height,
Looks down on forests dense, and dark as night;
Within whose gloomy depths no sunlight gleams
To flash in beauty from their myriad streams;
Within whose dark embrace dread silence broods,
And Nature lingers in her sullen moods;
Within whose covert lurks the beast of prey,
The wily savage more fearful far than they;
No more dark forests and the chill morass
Distil foul miasm, and from Nature's glass
Pour fetid horrors, and in gases dense
Spreading their fevers, breeding pestilence.

The brave Caucasian, sweeping towards the West,
Over these hills his empire early pressed;
Severed the forest, dispelled the dusky shade,

Solitude disrobed, and sweet convert made
To life and home in loveliness arrayed.

A hundred hills, to the enchanted view,
Kissed by the sunshine and by morning dew,
Instinct with life, with swelling breasts arise,
With smiling glance salute the arching skies;
Their fertile fields with lustrous beauty glow,
A grateful tribute bring, with wealth o'erflow.

When the light with radiance robed the hills,
With brilliance sparkled in their hundred rills,
The savage beast its ancient haunts forsook,
To deeper shades its rapid steps betook;
Shuddering with terror at the light of day,
To its dim caves it swiftly slunk away.

The Indian too, oh, whither has he fled?
To wandering life and to the forest wed,
By forms untrammelled, his unbending mind
Free as the air, untaught as flowing wind,
By arms unconquered, his nature, howe'er rude,
Defiant, proud, his spirit unsubdued,
To commerce yields, and the heroic braves
Leave their hunting-grounds and their fathers' graves.
Not long they live the hapless day to mourn
When from these happy regions they are torn;
Each, as he goes, with gloomy joy retires,
Soon the last remnant of the tribe expires.
Haply his spirit flies to seek his race,
With them to dwell and follow still the chase.

And Peace, sweet Peace, fair goddess of the train,
O'er these fair hills established her mild reign:
With sweeping glance the enraptured eye will scan
The mighty triumphs she has won for man.
To paint the picture's beyond the power of art;
The fairest forms are traced upon the heart.
The secret tablets he alone shall view
Who is to home, truth, love, and nature true.

When France, her arms, in former times, sent forth
To bear her lilies to the distant North,
And there her power, her empire to maintain,
O'er haughty Albion new conquests still to gain;
France, with all her glory, all her pride,
With savage men and savage tribes allied,
Poured barb'rous war on all her foes around,
With sudden carnage often strewed the ground.
No age or sex the savage foeman spared,
But all alike the treacherous butchery shared;
The cry for mercy thrilled the very air;
The white-winged angel did not wander there.

'Twas then a Barré, reared in humble life,
With motives high enlisted for the strife;
Well might the cry which swept across the wave
His heart to pity move, his arm to save;
Well might ambition's fires within have burned,
For its rewards his heart with fondness yearned;
Ancestral voices to his memory brought
The wrongs of France to fleeing Huguenot;
Full well his loyal heart a tribute bring
Devotion to his country and her king.
O'er the wild tempestuous seas he sailed,
Canadian shores with all their dangers hailed;
Through tedious years he bore his country's arms
Through every peril and all of war's alarms;
His valiant arm no tremor ever knew,
But glory sought where dangers thickest flew;
Intrepid daring displayed on every hand,
Attention gained from those in high command;
On many a stormy field, his duty done,
Heroic valor the prize of honor won;
From rank to rank he rose, and soon his name,
Through gallant deeds, was wedded high to fame.

Gigantic blows the arms of England gave;
Nought the power of Imperial France could save:
Louisburg, Quebec, latest Montreal,
In quick succession bravely fighting fall.

France an empire lost, — for man and Albion
Courage, patience, genius, an empire won.
'Twas Barré, on the grateful errand sent,
Bore the great tidings to his government;
Britain's heart with ecstatic joy o'erflowed;
With wild enthusiasm, lavishly bestowed
Triumphal honors on her legions brave,
Who to her sway a mighty province gave:
In every form her high applause declared,
And welcomed Barré, who the honor shared.

Through desperate years 'twas Barré's to inhale
The breath of freedom borne on every gale;
And, when returning to his native shore,
Columbia's spirit in his heart he bore.
Of noble form, cast in heroic mould,
Crowned with a head whose pose and feature told
Where'er he moved what spirit dwelt within,
To what high nature his was most akin.
Temper keen he had as the steel he bore,
A mind as brilliant as the sword he wore;
A courage, dauntless as a lion's, his;
A heart as tender as a woman's is;
A tongue with native eloquence inspired,
Smoothed by the graces in the schools acquired:
Loyal to King, to Liberty as well
His pulses throb, his generous breast doth swell:
Over his life his genius threw the charms
Which of all caste the prejudice disarms:
And honors cluster; Barré soon is sent
Chosen as member of parliament.
Soon his quick eye perceived the deep intent
Of royal power towards this continent.
His ardent soul against the scheme rebelled,
With brilliant speech provincial rights upheld;
Before the foe in arms he never quailed,
And the new contest cheerfully he hailed;
Where'er Columbia's foeman ever breathed
Barré's keen-edged cimeter was unsheathed;

His voice he raised, its signal warning gave
To king and parliament our rights to save.
However hopeless for freedom to contend,
She found in Barré a patron and a friend.
With Burke and Chatham side by side he wrought,
And many a contest gloriously fought.
Such, such the man whose fame our fathers prized,
In whose high name these noble hills baptized.
In honored measure let his name be sung,
Let every banner to the breeze be flung;
And may his spirit ever here reside,
His love of freedom o'er these hills preside:
Through all the past its pure and lustrous ray
Has led our sons along the darkest way.

When Sumpter's thunders pealed along the sky,
Mingling close with Freedom's piercing cry,
And myriad bondmen, crouched in fear and dread
As hope's bright vision seemed for ever fled,
Turned to the North a pallid, pleading face,
To brother men, though of another race;
At that sad time, when madness ruled the hour,
And fiercely threatened, if it had the power,
A nation's starry banner should be furled,
And Freedom's light extinguished for the world;
When patriot hearts, to jealous thoughts unused,
Found Treason's genius all the air infused,
And strove, with matchless cunning, to install
Her seat of power within the capitol;
When President and Senates gravely sat
With fear and trembling in the Halls of State,
Not knowing sure who would be friend or foe,
Or who, in secret, strike a fatal blow: —
'Twas then our Lincoln, anxious, hoping, sent
Electric flashes o'er a continent,
Calling for aid, but only for a few,
Who, free from treason's wiles, would e'er be true,
And bear aloft the red, the white, and blue.

Most glorious moment of recorded time!
Thy praise shall sound through every age and clime!

That lightning flash, that sped along the wire,
Touched every soul with an electric fire:
A light divine illumed the Northern sky,
The grand auroral flaming its reply:
A power unseen assumed supreme control,
And held its sway o'er every Northern soul:
Sublime enthusiasm for a while possessed
The inmost recess of every Northern breast;
Every hill and valley found a tongue,
And with the noble rapture grandly rung;
From where Atlantic's mighty surges roar,
To the remote Pacific's peaceful shore,
Millions of hearts seemed welded into one,
One answer gave to Treason's signal gun;
All, as one spirit, bent a devotee
To God, and Country, Union, Liberty.
Treason shuddered at the amazing sight,
Astonished Europe gazed with no delight;
While suffering man, where'er the tidings flew,
High hope and courage and sweet comfort drew.

In the great contest, which history shall trace,
The sons of Barre held an honored place:
During the strife, from many a battle-field
A son of Barre was borne upon his shield.
O'er the wide range of war's majestic tread
Rise the green barrows of her noble dead.

In that rugged vale, where the waters roar
Along the rocky bed of Shenandoah;
Where, year by year, beside the rolling flood,
In dread array the hostile armies stood;
O'er whose red fields the clouds of battle hung,
And storm and strife in furious accents rung;
Where ebbed and flowed and flowed and ebbed the tide
Of legions grim, as oft, from side to side,
The changing fortunes of the contest swayed,
And victory halted, and was long delayed;
Where not alone, in open strife arrayed,
The foe met foe, and with closed ranks assayed

The conflict fierce, where shot and bursting shell
And gleaming steel of awful carnage tell;
But wily foes, in every form concealed,
Kept their keen watch in telescopic field;
'Twas here our Woods received his fatal wound,
And Piedmont's field to us is hallowed ground.
Young, able, cultured, of high promise, he
Gave all he had to God and Liberty.

At early dawn, on one September day,
A peaceful vale in sleeping beauty lay;
By rise of sun were plainly to be seen
The glistening arms of many thousand men;
In threatening order darkly do they stand
Along the crests of hills on either hand;
By second set of sun how changed the vale!
Let War's dread record tell the fearful tale
Of clashing arms, the crashing, deafening roar
That from the throbbing throats of batteries pour;
Of whistling bullet and the screaming shell,
The shout of onset and responsive yell;
The bugle's blare, the cry of agony
From dying braves as on the field they lie;
The fearful gaps in living columns rent
By conquering missiles on death's errand sent;
The ghastly faces, upturned to the sky,
Who've shown how men could do and how could die;
Of the fair fields in mighty ridges torn,
Of all their smiling beauty quickly shorn;
Of hills that shuddered at the appalling sight,
And skies that welcomed the approaching night;
How raged the contest until set of sun,
And then the fearful work was scarcely done;
Where Mars this hideous legacy bestowed,
And where Antietam's crimson current flowed,
'Twas there young Holbrook, noble, brave, and true,
Closed his bright eye and bade the world adieu.

Where moved the loyal arms, in morn's clear light,
In open fields for the stern bristling height

Of Fredericksburg, from whose sheltered crests
All war's high enginery upon the breasts
Of loyal, unprotected men with dire
Destruction hurled an avalanche of fire ;
And shattered columns halt, but quickly close,
And steady move undaunted toward their foes,
Again to meet the avalanche of death,
Where hundreds disappear as with a breath ;
'Twas here young Friar, our adopted son,
Closed his career and honor bravely won.
An ardent, generous Celt, he freely gave
All with which nature had endowed the brave.

Not he alone who boldly met the foe
Where steel crossed steel, and in the heat and glow
Of battle glory won, but also he
Who lay 'neath scorching suns, in agony
Of fell disease, encountered perils high,
That called for courage, patience, constancy.
And many a hero's life, like morning dew,
With lofty patience faded from the view.
And so our Ainsworth bravely passed away,
And o'er his head we'd drop a tear to-day ;
The blood of revolutionary sires
Kindled his heart with freedom's holy fires ;
The patriot heart of Lee was born anew,
And gave an Ainsworth to his country too ;
In distant clime, near Mississippi's flow,
He gently rests, where leafy maples grow,
And o'er his grave a grateful shadow throw ;
And round his couch perpetual roses bloom.
Oh, sweetest rose, embalm the patriot's tomb !
Then, southern breezes, bring us their perfume !

But Newbern, Port Hudson, and Gettysburg,
Cold Harbor, New Market, and Petersburg,
Bisland, Lynchburg, and Spottsylvania,
Had every one its own terrific day,
O'er whose hot fields the sons of Barre trod,
And found their rest beneath the crimson sod.

Heroic sons! our jewels nobly set,
The shining brilliants in our coronet;
Go count them now, their names are deeply traced
In marble tablets, not to be effaced,
On yonder shaft which loving hearts have reared
In reverent memory of the gallant dead;
Where now Columbia's Eagle sorrowing sits
With drooping wing, and ne'er his watch remits;
Whose fearless heart, whose sleepless, blazing eye,
Shall guard the fame which never now shall die!

Spirit of Barré! in thy glorious flight
Through upper worlds, in the pure realms of light,
Thou'lt find our children sitting by thy side,
From Freedom's battles gathered far and wide.
And here to-day in flower of manhood stand
The comrades of the dead, a gallant band;
Through equal peril, equal valor shone,
And every heart, by noble deeds, is won.

Where yonder cross and towering spires arise
To lead the toilworn wanderer to the skies,
We mark the way wherein our fathers trod,
And reverent bow to Thy great name, O God!
To Thee our sires, through all the ancient days,
With hearts united, joined in prayer and praise:
'Twas then this people one sweet impulse felt,
And at *one* shrine with pure devotion knelt;
Led by one spirit, by one common thought,
In one temple Thy holy presence sought.

As memory wanders back to former years,
A noble form before us reappears;
For fifty years he led our wayward feet
To Thy green pastures, and by waters sweet:
With quiet dignity himself he bore;
With modest piety his heart ran o'er;
His spirit gentle, with humility impressed,
With tender sympathy for all distressed:

Wherever sorrow brooded o'er the heart,
His tender words, beyond the power of art,
Oft rent the cloud and let the sunshine through;
The night dispersed with heavenly light and dew;
O'er gaping wounds he poured the heavenly balm
To soothe the anguish, keenest pangs disarm.

Wherever joyous transport ruled the hour,
And budding life unfolds the sweetest flower;
And when from higher worlds seemed come to this
Love's brightest angel bearing heavenly bliss,
And loving hearts the nuptial tie confessed,
His genial presence was a welcome guest;
And from his heart a sacred current flowed,
And its blessed sanction on the scene bestowed;
A holy influence seemed to fill the air,
And leave a blessing on the happy pair.

His Christian faith! oh, what words can tell
Its simple beauty and its magic spell!
It on his spirit sat as sweet and mild
As filial trust and virtue on a child;
As its deep current poured itself in prayer,
The listening throng could but its influence share;
And sweet charity so his soul imbued
No bigot thought could e'er its front intrude;
While flowing eloquence inspired his tongue,
And Christian hearts on the smooth accents hung.
'Twas twenty years in May's sweet month of bloom
We laid his honored dust within the tomb;
His ransomed spirit to its glorious rest
Flew, a winged angel to its Master's breast.
Revered and honored he, both far and wide,
The world a Christian lost when Thompson died.

In social life we've steady progress made,
On social customs waged a fierce crusade;
On Washingtonian waves we launched a sail,
And spread the canvas to the favoring gale,

The pirate craft from the wide sea to sweep,
To seize and scuttle and sink them in the deep;
And Rum's black banner for a time went down,
And Temperance streamers flew above the town;
The light of burning liquors rising high,
A Temp'rance calcium flaming in the sky,
Warning of sunken reef and hidden rock,
Where many a gallant bark with fearful shock
To pieces went, nor dreamed of peril there,
'Till hope's fair promise changed to grim despair.
All approved methods, known to modern days,
We've tested well to purify our ways;
One method only here has been employed,
Less favored regions have not yet enjoyed.
We trust, however, none will envy us;
But the tradition tells the story thus: —

In years agone, 'tis said that Uncle Jack
Was steering home with something in a sack,
When some skilled marksman, before Jack knew it,
Poïsed his rifle and put a bullet through it:
What, on the instant, streaming to the ground,
Sent its fresh odors steaming all around?
What terror first, in sudden pallor spread
O'er Jack's quaint visage, then, in trembling tread,
His onward footsteps stayed, until, at length,
His wonder o'er, his passion gave him strength;
His treasure gone, so swiftly run away,
What could he do, or e'en what could he say?
With boiling rage, 'twas then that Uncle Jack
Turned on his heel and took the backward track;
On laughing crowds a furious tempest burst,
And all around most terribly was cursed!
For Jack was mad, and madder yet he grew,
Until most surely all his lights burned blue;
But one poor mortal, whatever may be said,
That night, though sorrowing, sober went to bed!
Oh! where's that keen-eyed marksman, tell me, say,
Come from distant fields, is he here to-day?

Or, gone with Jack, now only to be found
In purer realms on other hunting-ground?
If here to-day, ask him, 'tis a trifle,
If he thought to bring with him that rifle?
If so, tell him, if any game be found,
With certain aim to bring it to the ground!

Oh! memory, memory, what art thou?
From what secret chamber, coming now,
Dost bring the polished tablets where are traced
The lovely forms that ne'er will be effaced?
By what ethereal fingers bring to view
Each object, feeling, thought, we ever knew?
In thy charmed galleries ever seem to stand
The cherished forms we've loved on every hand!
All the wondrous alcoves radiant glow
With pictures painted in the long ago;
The colors laid in life's earliest prime
But slightly softened by the touch of time:
We yield our hearts to thy delightsome sway;
Wave o'er our thoughts thy magic wand to-day!
All the sweet pictures of the past unveil,
With clustering rapture all our hearts assail;
Oh! for an hour that to the charmèd sight
We could turn the pictures memory brings to light
Of early life so jocund and so free,
So full of present joy and that to be!
But power imperious gives the stern command;
We must obey, and stay the willing hand.
Yet where'er you turn, wander where you will,
The heart is moved by some delightful thrill;
Or mellowing sorrow, to the heart as dear,
Chastens the spirit, yields the past a tear.

The ancient church, its very precinct brings
The sweet aroma of most sacred things;
The old school-house, and yonder village inn,
Swarm with bright images of what have been;
If they could speak, such stories might be told
As for one day would save us growing old.

Go ramble in the valley
By the river's rushing din,
Perchance you'd find the very spot
Where once you tumbled in:
Go stroll along the brookside,
In the shadow of the glen,
And watch the sprightly waters play,
And think of now and then:
Then, when in youth's bright morning,
Free from all guile and sin,
You often wandered by the stream,
A-fishing with a pin;
And as in youthful patience
You sat there on the stone,
Waiting for the fish to bite,
In the shadows all alone,
To your youthful fancy
Each rustling leaf and spray
Seemed but the answering voices
Of fairies in their play;
Perchance the fairy whispered
To the naiad of the stream,
And a voice within the waters
Replied to the fairy dream!

The waters dash as gaily
To-day from side to side;
The bubbles ride as daintily
On the brimming tide;
The lights now flash as brightly
As in the days of yore;
The stone rests there upon the bank
With mosses covered o'er;
But the sitter has departed,
Not quite the same is he,
He comes though, joyous-hearted,
With waking memory.

At twilight's pensive hour, with rev'rent tread
We'd wend our way where rest our treasured dead,
From whose vast labors we see here arise
From out a wild, almost a paradise;
Or who, in life's most bright and happy hours,
Entwined love's tendrils round these hearts of ours.

To still another spot our steps will turn,
For which, through all the life, the heart will yearn;
Where'er we wander, and whate'er our lot,
The early homestead cannot be forgot.
Home! Home! most sacred spot of all the earth,
Where holy love, unselfish, had its birth.
The trees, the rocks, the streams, the bending skies,
The mansion old, and every thing that lies
Around the place, to memory ever dear,
Why to the eye so fresh do they appear?
Why to the thought do they so quickly start?
'Tis love alone embalmed them in the heart.
When near the spot with moistened eyelids trace
The dear old record of the happy place.
As from these fair scenes you soon shall sever,
All sweet thoughts and memories you can gather
Bear away to bless you all for ever.

Of all the memories which this day can bring
To all our thoughts, most gladly would we sing,
But flowing sands, how quickly do they run!
And now the singer's fitful song is done.
Where'er you go, wherever you may stray,
We hope you'll bear kind memories of to-day.
With hearty thanks for kind attention, I
Now say Goodby, Goodby, Goodby, Goodby!

A piece of music having been rendered by the Band, —

The PRESIDENT. — We now introduce the regular sentiments, and propose —

I. *The Day we Celebrate:* As it is the horizon line of two centuries, may it be the initial point of increased morality, intelligence, and enterprise to all who come after us.

REMARKS OF MR. EDWIN WOODS.

The swiftly-flying moments, — crowded with memories, aspirations, reminiscences, — the varied expectations of this assembly to listen to words from those who have to-day returned here to honor their birthplace on its one hundredth birthday, and to renew the friendships and acquaintance of younger days, as they grasp the hands and look into the faces of the few that remain, and recall to mind the many who, commencing life here with them, and passing away to distant and scattered lands, with fortune's smile or fortune's frown, have passed to the land of the unknown, — of the great hereafter, — as well as the proprieties of the position assigned me, demand that brevity be my watchword as it is to be the key-note of this occasion.

Brevity, you know, is the soul of wit, and the wit for this occasion ought to be

> "Sparkling and bright
> In its liquid light,
> Like the water in our glasses."

But how can this be? Who can tell the story of an hundred years in five minutes? Who can recall in that brief space the conspicuous men of those generations, and enumerate the deeds they have wrought and the impressions they have made on the tablet of history? What traditions of interest mingle with the well ascertained facts that have transpired, and go to throw an atmosphere of brilliant romance around our contemplation of the reality?

The day we celebrate marked an era for others as well as for us. It was *the dividing line* between the future and the past in the State as well as the commencement of a career for the town.

It was a step forward in the progress of civilization and freedom and development for this community and for the State and the country. And yet neither town nor State had been without a past, full of interest and of romance, of heroic enterprise, and of patient, persistent toil.

The nation had not then been born. The influences which were to produce a country to take a place in the front rank of the nations of the world were silently working in these little town organizations, which were making practical the theories first roughly written out on board the "Mayflower," and telling the world that the true rule of government was self-government, and that the rights of men were not dependent upon charters, nor the gifts of kings, but were God-given, — inalienable and dependent upon the virtue and the valor of those who enjoyed them.

And so it is a noteworthy coincidence of the day we celebrate, that the Act giving us an existence was practically one of the *last* acts of the government of the Crown in this State, and so, as I have said, connecting us both with the past and with the future. And fitting, too, was it that, thus connected, we should take a name at first that was connected with the past by the laurels won by its owner, as historian, legislator, judge, and governor in the service of that government which our country had outgrown, and bear the name of Hutchinson.

And right worthily did our fathers illustrate the spirit of the blood of the Puritans of the "Mayflower," which flowed through the veins of some of them, when they *repudiated* that name of Hutchinson, as intended to perpetuate the memory of one whose act merited oblivion, and, with the name of the gallant defender of the rights of American colonies, take their place with the party of the people against the party of the crown, — with liberty and independence against that of slavery and servility, — teaching anew the lesson that loyalty to truth, to duty, and to man is sure to be appreciated sooner or later, while treachery, however gilded, ever merits and is sure to receive contempt.

Nor is it alone on account of the incidents of our starting upon a municipal career that this day an hundred years ago deserves commemoration.

A generation of men and women lived here then whose characters and deeds deserve to be recalled to the knowledge of the

men and women of to-day. And it is fitting that, as a century has run its round, their sons and daughters should recall the memories of them that they possess, and make permanent the record of their life-work, so that their memories shall not perish from among men. And so, for the history and the biography of an hundred years completed, is it convenient and proper that we celebrate this day.

The connection that one generation has with its successors in determining its course of conduct and the influence it shall exert is a subject well worthy attention; and so it is well to know in whose veins runs the blood, so as to see if the children inherit the virtues of the fathers, and therefore, in connection with the genealogy of the town, would we celebrate its Centennial. Traditions and anecdotes exhibit character and tendencies, while the progress made in wealth and the means of wealth, the course of business and the results thereof, the development of agriculture, manufactures, and the mechanic arts, our social, educational, and religious influences, all fitly pass in review at least at the close of a century, and make this day worthy to be celebrated.

And, to crown the whole, as these friends of ours, who share with us the honor of our good old town, who have here been born, and whose parents' dust lie quiet in our peaceful cemeteries, or who have for a time resided here and engaged in the toil of our fields, or the activities of our business pursuits, and the sons and daughters of the early settlers and former residents, recall to mind this anniversary, and come home to mingle the congratulations of the occasion and the tribute of honor and praise to those who have so well deserved it, — the claims and compensations of kindred and friends unite to render fitting the commemoration of this day.

And so, with the thanks of the Committee of Arrangements, mingled with the welcome already spoken, I make way for the next sentiment on your programme.

II. *The United States:* Our country! Last among the great nations to assume an independent position! Among the first in rank, power, and influence to-day. Its history is the triumph of republican principles, and justifies the pride with which we anticipate the celebration of its centennial year.

The PRESIDENT. — I introduce to you a *descendant* of a

son of Barre, whose deeds on other fields have entitled him to the position and right to speak to-day in behalf of the country he has so gloriously defended, — General A. B. Underwood, of Boston.

REMARKS OF GENERAL UNDERWOOD.

I remember, Mr. President, that I am rather undersized for the average Barre man, which is, I believe, six feet, therefore I am not very anxious to come to the front, although I have been in the front I believe sometimes with some of your good citizens of Barre.

Mr. President, and ladies and gentlemen, when, a few moments ago, I had the sorrow to be disturbed in the enjoyment of the day by learning that I was to be called upon to speak, and was informed that it was to be to "The United States," it seemed to me, under the spell of the eloquence of the distinguished Orator of the day, — and I desire for one to express my very great gratitude to him for the eloquent and tender tribute which he has paid to the achievement of its citizens, — it seemed to me that the sentiment to which I was to respond should have been worded in this way: "The United States, settled largely by emigrants from Barre." Everybody I have met with to-day or heard of to-day, — and it seems that about everybody I ever knew, — I find hails from Barre. Not only that, but I find everybody proud to say so, and that is a tribute to Barre. And I feel a little like blushing, sir, in standing here to-day, that I cannot say that I was born in Barre; but then, sir, the next best thing is, to say that my father and my grandfather were born in Barre, and that my great-grandfather was one of the early settlers. And therefore, sir, I believe that I have some claim to be here. To-day I find that there is a marvellous recognition of brothers coming together, old residents of Barre. I think my father has discovered about seventy-five of his schoolmates, all taught in that same little district school, about nine feet square; and considering the difficulties which they underwent in getting their education, I don't wonder at what they have disseminated among the other parts of the earth. But, Mr. President, Barre has not only done her share

in peopling the United States, — and I assure you she has done her share in our neighborhood, — but Barre has done her share in building the government of which we are proud to-day. And, sir, how can we appreciate the greatness of our country without recalling, as our Orator has done to-day, the sacrifices which were made by our fathers and by the sons of the fathers? Think of this little town of Barre, the anniversary of which occurs to-day, then not a year old, sending its minute-men to fight for the struggling nation at the battle of Bunker Hill; and then, sir, when, a year or two afterwards, in the darkness of the war, — and, remembering what I do of our own war, I wonder, — when a few men were found in Barre, as elsewhere, who classed themselves as accommodation-men, — remember, sir, this little town of Barre, then in its infancy, hardly knowing where the next man shall come from, or the next dollar, still again pledging to defend the little germ of a republic by its lives and sacred honor. That, sir, settled the certainty of this republic; that tells us where this nation, the United States of America, of which we are proud to be citizens to-day, had its origin. But then, sir, how can we appreciate the nation further, without remembering the sacrifices of this generation, when, sir, the liberties of the country were attacked, although the country had grown to an unprecedented degree; think, sir, that a million of men started up at once and left their business industries all over the land, and rushed to the front to defend this same country and flag of our fathers, and for four long years were never willing to give it up — not even listening for a moment to the accommodation-men — till the Union was saved, and our flag floated proudly and victoriously as it does to-day. Oh, fellow-citizens! if you would appreciate the sacrifices of this generation, go and read the names on that beautiful shaft which the people of Barre have erected to the memory of her heroic sons. See the battles, — Port Hudson, Newbern, Gettysburg, and then look over the names and see many others. Why, sir, it all brings back to us memories, and we recall — you recall, fellow-citizens — these sons and fathers and brothers, and the sacrifices of this generation. And to-day, sir, standing here a grandson of Barre, I feel proud to recall what you have done, and your sons have done, for the defence of the Union. And I feel at home here, for I remember that these same

sons, whose names, some of them, I know, were my comrades in the battle-field. I remember the regiments in which they fought side by side with my own, — the 21st, 31st, 25th, 36th, 53d, and others, and I feel that they were my comrades, and that here, in presence of that monument erected to them, it is my home as it is your home. I not only remember them, but also that there were others who served near me, sons of Barre, grandsons of Barre, and so, sir, I could find many ways in which I feel myself related to those Barre sons who fought in the late war if it was the place and time. In closing, let me simply say, my fellow-citizens of Barre, as we are all drawn together to-day in these memories, let us, while we recall these sacrifices of our fathers, and the sacrifices of the sons, let us pledge ourselves in the memory of all that we will try to make the Union, these United States, which I have the honor to respond to at this moment, sir, worthy of those great sacrifices, and worthy of all the dead that have fallen in its defence.

III. *Massachusetts:* Home of the pilgrims! Cradle of liberty! Her first constitution in its preamble wiped out slavery from among her institutions, and as justice has been associated with liberty and law in her legislation, so has civilization and prosperity been stamped on her progress. May her influence in the councils of the nation, and her example among the fraternity of States, be ever on the right side, and ever increasing.

Acting Governor TALBOT had been invited to be present, but previous engagements prevented.

IV. *The County of Worcester:* Heart of the Commonwealth! Her extensive territory, of easy access to the centre by railroad facilities, her influence according to her extent. Let there be no *division* of the heart; but let head, heart, and limb work in harmony for increased development and prosperity.

Hon. W. W. RICE, late District Attorney, was expected to speak for the County, out of his abundance; but his voice was not heard.

V. *Bench and Bar:* While the Barre lawyers have presented to the courts the conflicting views and claims of their clients with ability and fidelity, and so secured respect and gratitude as well as the pecuniary

reward of services rendered, the bench has not suffered when occupied by a lawyer hailing originally from Barre, and carrying into his profession, as advocate, counsellor, and judge, those qualities of mind and heart that Barre ever delights to find animating public men.

This sentiment was announced out of its appropriate place, as some of the speakers were obliged to leave in the cars; and so the response from a former resident of Barre, who now adorns the Bench of the Superior Court, and had been obliged to retire, was lost.

VI. *Col. Isaac Barré:* A poor emigrant's son; a gallant soldier; a leader of fashion; an eloquent statesman; and a glorious defender of popular rights. May the town prove worthy of the name it bears.

The PRESIDENT said, — When I came to Barre, some twenty-five years ago, among my early patients was a white-haired, pale-faced boy, whose chances for life seemed to be not of the most promising, but who early evinced a faculty of mind that would compensate for feebleness of body. I have watched his progress since during his school-days and through his college career, and rejoice to know that now, by his ready and incisive pen, in his chosen profession, the promise of his youth is redeemed in his manhood, and am happy to present to you Mr. GEORGE F. BABBITT, of the Boston "Post."

REMARKS OF MR. GEORGE F. BABBITT.

Mr. President, Sons and Daughters of Barre,— After listening to all that has been so eloquently said and sung in honor of Barre and of the many virtues of her sons and daughters, I feel all the more deeply the importance of the sentiment to which, Mr. President, you have honored me with the request to respond. Looking around me upon this joyful company, assembled from far and from near to participate in the festivities attending the one hundredth birthday of our native town, the thought occurs to me that if the tree is to be known by its fruit a grand and beautiful tree it must have been. Of the personal, or even of the public, history of Col. Isaac Barré, but short and imperfect notices

have been written. He boasted none of the titles of nobility, but was one of nature's noblemen, living in an era and country in which the symbols of high birth too often went for far more than personal merit or achievement. He was born in Dublin in the latter part of the year 1726, the exact date of his birth, I am sorry to say, not being recorded. His parents were refugees from France, and we are told that his father, Peter Barré, was settled by the Bishop of Clogher in a small shop in Dublin, his wife having earned the bishop's favor by nursing one of his children. Isaac's youthful ambition was evidently a high one, despite his humble birth, for the records of Trinity College, Dublin, show him to have entered that institution as a student at the early age of fourteen. Intending him for the law, his father, who appears to have been getting on in the world, sent him to London, where he entered his name in one of the Inns of Court. Barré, however, seems to have disliked his profession; for when he was only twenty years of age he obtained a commission as ensign in the army, and went with his regiment to the Continent. He was subsequently ordered to Canada, where he remained until the surrender of Montreal.

It was during the long war against the French in Canada that the personal career of Barré became more clearly defined. The first step to his rise in his profession was the patronage he received from the immortal General Wolfe, who appears to have admired our young officer, and to have honored him with frequent promotion. He became a lieutenant, a major of brigade, and finally, during the siege of Quebec, his rank was that of an adjutant-general. And here occurs a notable incident in the career of young Barré. Upon the fatal Plains of Abraham Wolfe received his death wound, and Barré was severely wounded in the face, so as to destroy the use of his left eye, and ultimately induce total blindness. He carried the bullet in his head to the day of his death, and on more than one occasion in his subsequent career he proudly alluded to it as a tangible evidence of his early patriotism. In West's celebrated picture of the "Death of Wolfe," Barré is prominently represented among the group of officers around the dying general; and in placing him in that position the artist was no doubt influenced by a desire to com-

memorate the friendship subsisting between Barré and his illustrious commander. The death of Wolfe was disastrous to Barré's subsequent success in the army. The bullet that had slain the brave general likewise shattered the young soldier's fortunes, and he was left to look out for himself. Gen. Townshend assumed command of the army, and the shabby manner in which he treated Barré was the subject of a scathing letter addressed by the slighted soldier to Mr. Pitt. Subsequently, however, the army of Townshend was merged into that of General Amherst, and Barré's new patron soon rendered him important service. The surrender of Montreal, in 1760, completed the subjugation of Canada, and Amherst appointed Barré bearer of despatches, announcing the event to the home government. He arrived in London in the month of October of that year, and immediately thereafter he entered upon a new career in life. Hitherto he had served his country as a soldier only. Now he assumes a place in the foremost rank of statesmen and patriots. It appears to have been owing to Lord Shelburne's influence that Col. Barré, in the year 1761, was nominated to a seat in Parliament, where he at once distinguished himself as one of the ablest and most intrepid speakers on the opposition side of the House of Commons. He boldly and repeatedly encountered the foremost men of the times with fervid eloquence and animation, mingled with a degree of sarcasm and humor which, even in the scanty reports of his speeches, stamp him as a highly successful and accomplished orator and debater.

"Would you know a little of Parliament?" wrote Sir Andrew Mitchell to a friend, at this time. "I must tell you that Col. Barré, a soldier of fortune, a young man born in Dublin, of parents of a mean condition, his father and mother from France and established in a little grocer shop, — this young man, found out, pushed and brought into Parliament by Lord Shelburne, had not sat two days in the House before he attacked Pitt!" This circumstance alone is regarded as of sufficient significance to mark him as a leader in debate. Pitt was already great and powerful in office, and it required great courage to break through the difficulties which would have paralyzed ordinary opponents. It was not this remarkable courage alone, how-

ever, that made his name famous. He was, as well, an ardent lover of liberty, a friend and champion of human rights; and it is for this, Mr. President, sons and daughters of Barre, that our town bears his name, and that we honor and cherish his memory to-day. His experience, while serving his country in America, had taught him to admire the sterling worth and character of the struggling colonists; and when an opportunity was offered him to raise his voice in their behalf, he did so with a vigor and eloquence that made tyrants tremble.

In 1765, an attempt was made in Parliament to raise a revenue from the British colonies in America. The celebrated Stamp Act was introduced by Mr. Grenville, and although popular with the people of Great Britain, it excited a storm of indignation in the colonies. Burke declared that no more than two or three voices were raised against the Act, and there was but one division in the whole progress of the bill. The hopeless minority in which he found himself did not discourage Barré from rising in his seat to denounce the infamous measure. In reply to Townshend, the most prominent supporter of the bill, he made an admirable appeal to the House, which every school-boy knows by heart, and which deserves a place in the memory of every American. Townshend had spoken of the colonists as "children planted by our care, nourished by our indulgence, and protected by our arms." Barré's indignant retort produced a great sensation in the House. "They planted by your care?" exclaimed he. "No! your oppressions planted them in America! They nourished by your indulgence? They grew up by your neglect of them! They protected by your arms? The sons of liberty have nobly taken up arms in your defence! The people, I believe," he continued, "are as truly loyal subjects as the King has; but a people jealous of their liberties, and who will vindicate them should they ever be violated!" This memorable speech produced a profound impression in America; and at a meeting held shortly afterwards in Boston, presided over by James Otis, a committee, composed of eminent citizens, was appointed to draw up an address to Col. Barré, expressing the sincere thanks of the citizens for his noble, generous, and truly patriotic speech in behalf of the colonies. It was also voted

that his picture be placed in Faneuil Hall as a standing monument to all posterity of the virtue and justice of their benefactor, and as a lasting proof of their gratitude. This was by no means the only effort made by Col. Barré in America's behalf. He fought and voted for Wilkes, the ever-memorable friend of the rights and liberties of America, and on all questions relating to the public welfare he was always found on the side of the oppressed. Throughout the administration of Lord North, during the war of the Revolution, he distinguished himself as the friend of the colonies, always favoring the noble cause for which our fathers were fighting.

In 1784, just at the close of the American war, Barré was precluded from longer taking part in public affairs by the total loss of his eyesight, a misfortune with which he had been threatened ever since the engagement at Quebec. He finally retired from Parliament in 1790, and spent the remaining twelve years of his life in complete retirement. An interesting anecdote is founded on the fact that Lord North also retired into seclusion at about the same time, and from the same cause, — total blindness. It is said that Barré, being afterwards at Bath, was told that his lordship was also in the city, and Barré replied, with a trace of his former pleasantry, that, though old antagonists, he was sure they would be glad to *see* each other. During his political career, Barré held various prominent positions under the government, becoming First Lord of the Board of Trade under his friend and patron, Lord Shelburne, and subsequently Vice-Treasurer of Ireland. He did not dissolve his connection with the army until the year 1773, when his political opinions caused his claims to promotion to be slighted by those in power. Barré felt the insult keenly, and, having attained the rank of a lieutenant-colonel, he left the army in disgust. His title of colonel, therefore, was only one of courtesy.

It is fitting to mention also that the "Letters of Junius," the most celebrated and powerful satires on the tyranny of King-craft and Minister-craft that have ever appeared, have been attributed to his pen. Mr. John Britton, a distinguished English author and antiquary, wrote a pamphlet in support of this theory, describing Barré as a man of great moral and

physical courage, a scholar, an acute politician, and fully competent to carry out and complete the arduous and hazardous task of writing those famous letters. Barré lived and died a bachelor; but his personal connections, although almost entirely political, included some of his relations. His oratory is described as having been powerful, but somewhat coarse, his manner rugged, his countenance stern, and his stature athletic.

The following is the brief notice of Col. Barré's death, as related in the "Gentleman's Magazine," under date July 20, 1802: "At his house in Stanhope Street, May Fair, after two days' illness, in his seventy-sixth year, the Right Honorable Isaac Barré, Clerk of the Pells. His health was declining for a considerable time past; and a few hours before his dissolution he was seized with a paralytic stroke, which was the immediate cause of his death. Though blind for nearly the last twenty years of his life, he still continued a cheerful companion to the last. He began to distinguish himself as an orator at the same time with his countryman, Edmund Burke, and was a celebrated Parliamentary leader during the American war. The office which has become vacant by his death he had held for fifteen or sixteen years, it having been granted to him during the early part of Mr. Pitt's administration, in order to save the country the expense of a pension which had previously been granted to the Colonel. It is one of the largest benefices in the gift of the minister, worth three thousand pounds a year, and a complete sinecure. Colonel Barré has died possessed of no more than twenty-four thousand pounds, a moiety of which he has bequeathed to the Marchioness of Townshend."

Such, Mr. President and fellow-citizens, is the brief story of the life of him whose name is indissolubly connected with the history of our dear old town. There are many other noble things that might be said of him did time permit; but perhaps sufficient has been narrated to impress upon your minds the loftiness of his aims and the grandeur of his character. Standing almost alone on the side of liberty and justice, waging incessant war upon the foes of American independence, and pleading the cause of our fathers with a power and earnestness that commanded the admiration of his opponents, constantly being tempted by his superiors

in station to barter his fidelity to principle in exchange for royal favor, but never yielding one jot to his would-be seducers, he stands the Sumner of his time, an ardent and consistent lover of freedom, firm and unshaken to the last. How fitting it is, Mr. President, sons and daughters of Barre, that all these sterling virtues should have for their lasting monument this prosperous and thriving town, with its broad and fertile acres, its free and enlightened people, and its noble institutions!

VII. *The Early Settlers of Barre:* Wisely and well they chose their homes. Wisely and well they laid here the foundations of true social prosperity and happiness, by honoring religion, practising morality, giving to their children a good common education, and setting them an example of economy without meanness, and hospitality without extravagance. May their memory be kept ever green with the residents of Barre!

The PRESIDENT. — A teacher of our High School, and editor of one of our village papers, would be likely to know of what manner of men were the early settlers of Barre; but when he indicates his judgment of them by taking one of the fair descendants of the first settler of the fifth generation for his wife, he certainly is entitled to speak *for* them. I therefore introduce to you CHARLES E. STEVENS, Esq., of Worcester.

REMARKS OF MR. CHARLES E. STEVENS.

Mr. President, — How shall I respond to your sentiment? The early settlers of Barre, — has not their case already been settled by the distinguished orator of the day? I think he has so effectually reaped that field that little is left for me but the work of a gleaner. And, even so, I am not like to fare as well as Ruth, the Moabitess, to whom he referred, for she had a generous Boaz, who was careful to leave some ears of wheat for her to gather up. But our Boaz knew that no pretty maiden, or widow even, was to glean after him, and so, I suppose, he did not feel called on to be so particular. However, at the risk of some repetition, I will proceed with what I had to say.

We all know, sir, that New England was chiefly planted with Puritan seed from Old England. But, here and there, seed of a

different sort was scattered. In Oxford, for example, there was a settlement of French Huguenots. Elsewhere, in various places, there was a liberal sprinkling of so-called Scotch-Irish, or, more properly, Irish-Scotch. Lincoln, in his history, says that a hundred families of these people came to this country in a body about the beginning of the last century. Some of them founded the town of Londonderry, New Hampshire, one of whose descendants was the late Horace Greeley. Some found a home in Boston, others in Pelham; and a considerable body pitched in Worcester. Of the latter, a portion pushed on into the wilderness and laid the foundations of Barre.

But who and what were these Irish-Scotch? They were simply Scotchmen born in Ireland. This, to be sure, sounds somewhat like an Irish bull; but, nevertheless, it states the precise fact. These men were the descendants of Scotchmen who, in the preceding century, had been forced to leave their own country on account of their religion, and had found a home in the north of Ireland. There, however, they were as oil in the midst of water. The native Irish were of a different blood and a different religion, and there was little, if any, intermingling. But Ireland proved to be only a temporary home. The Scots were still dissenters from the church established there also; hence they were oppressed; and hence their emigration to this country. And a good thing for this country it was. Not to speak now of other things, let me remind you that to them it is we owe the introduction of the flax spinning-wheel and the manufacture of linen, and, better still, the potato, that prime article of food on all our tables.

Of these Scotch who settled Barre were the Cunninghams, the Nursses, the Forbeses, the McFarlands, the Blacks, and the Caldwells. Earliest of all was James Caldwell, who is said to have built the first habitation for civilized man in the town. Then came William, his father, a more notable person, who, as an honorary testimonial of his services, had been made free of taxation throughout the British provinces.* That was a testimo-

* Lincoln's *History of Worcester*, page 49. I assume that the William Caldwell who is named by Lincoln is the same William Caldwell who settled in Barre, for the following reasons: 1. The William Caldwell, and the only emigrant of that name mentioned by Lincoln, was of the com-

nial of service; but he was careful also to bring with him a testimonial of moral and Christian character, the original of which, written upon parchment, signed by the minister of Dunboe, and dated in the year 1718, it has been my privilege to inspect.* Extremely poor when he came, by his rare energy and enterprise he accumulated great wealth, and became one of the largest landholders in his day. He lived to be a century old, wanting one year, and may justly be styled the patriarch of the town. His son John, who came over with him, also lived to be near a century old. Representing the town for many years in the General Court, and its leading magistrate in his own day, he was altogether the most conspicuous figure of the family. And here I must not fail to notice the suggestion which has been made, that John Caldwell, by signing with others a petition for an "accommodation" with the mother-country, had incurred the distrust of his fellow-townsmen. I think, sir, there is a very natural explanation of his course in that matter. He had often sat in the General Court, he had held the King's commission, he had repeatedly taken the oath of allegiance to King George; and the inevitable effect of all this was to beget a conservative habit of mind. We have had

pany of Scots who came to this country in 1718, and settled in Worcester. 2. The William Caldwell who settled in Barre came to this country in 1718, as his certificate of church-membership attests. 3. He went from Worcester to Barre. The conclusion is most natural, if not inevitable, that the two were one and the same person. There is a difficulty about the exemption from taxation. From the context in Lincoln's account, it might be inferred that the exemption was for services at the siege of Londonderry, in 1689, when William Caldwell of Barre could not have been more than five years old. But we are not compelled to adopt such an inference.

* The original was in the possession of the late Seth Caldwell, Esq., of Worcester, a great-grandson, and was as follows: "The bearer, William Caldwell, his wife, Sarah Morrison, with his children, being designed to go to New England in America — These are therefore to testifie they leave us without scandal, lived with us soberly and inoffensively, and may be admitted to Church priviledges. Given at Dunboe Aprile 9, 1718, by

Jas. Woodside, Jr. *Minister.*"

Dunboe is a parish in the barony of Coleraine, county of Londonderry, Ireland. Carlisle, *Topog. of Ireland.* Joyce, in his *Irish Names of Places* (Dublin, 1871), says that "Dunboe" means "fortress or hill of the cow."

eminent examples of the same thing in our own day. But if John Caldwell was slow to sever the bond that bound us to the mother-country, he was swift, after it had been severed, to secure to every man his rights. For remember, it was he who aided and abetted the slave Quock in escaping from his master, and gave him shelter in his own family. And he it was who became the prime mover in that first memorable trial under our own constitution, the result of which certified to all the world that slavery had for ever ceased to exist within the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Under the new order of things, he and his were trusted and honored as under the old; and, in illustration, I may mention his son William, who in the last years of the last century was the sheriff of the county, and of whom the late Governor Lincoln was wont to say that, of all the sheriffs he had known, William Caldwell was the model sheriff. Let me add only, that while this stock has been transplanted into five or six other States of the Union, where it has taken root and flourished, all here are witnesses that it has never ceased to flourish and bear fruit on this its original soil.

If, now, we turn to the settlers of English blood, we first meet with Joshua Osgood, conspicuous as the first of that race who settled here, and as the ancestor of more than a thousand known descendants. Then come the families of Jenkins, Howland, White, who are said to trace their origin to the Pilgrims of the Mayflower. Next are the Lees, a band of brothers whose fraternal affection led them to establish themselves in neighborly contiguity in a part of the town hence known as "the Lee quarter." Of them sprang General Samuel Lee, the boy-soldier, carrying a musket in the battles of the Revolution at the age of thirteen; storming a redoubt at Yorktown; a veteran in his teens, and perhaps the most distinguished man the town has produced. And who of us, at mention of the name of Lee, will not on this occasion call to mind that last conspicuous representative of the family, the late Colonel Artemas Lee, of Templeton, also a son of Barre, — a man who, for native force, clear insight, independence, indomitable will, and all the qualities that go to make a leader of men, had not his superior in the county? Around these, as well as other names, doubtless cluster interesting family histories and traditions, which it would give me pleasure to rehearse were they

at my command, and which I trust will be forthcoming at the proper time and from the proper source.

Of such were the early settlers of Barre, — Scotch Covenanters and English Puritans. What better seed with which to plant a town? Lord Bacon says, "It is a shameful and unblessed thing to take the scum of people, and wicked and condemned men, to be the people with which you plant." No such shameful and unblessed thing marked the origin of this town. Here there were neither penal convicts nor yet idle gentlemen. Barre was neither a Botany Bay nor a Virginia.

And now, if we ask what these men did, I might reply in the words of that inscription in St. Paul's Cathedral to the memory of its architect, Sir Christopher Wren: "If you seek his monument, look around you!" And if you seek *their* monument, I say, look around you. This town, sir, is their monument, — built by themselves. They felled its forests, mellowed its soil, outlined its features, impressed its character, introduced civilized life within its savage borders. All that we now see was not, of course, their work; but what they did made possible and easy what succeeding generations did. They labored, and other men entered into their labors. They bore the brunt. It is the first step that costs, and they took that first step. "Plantations," says Lord Bacon again, "are among heroical works;" and I would, sir, that we might know just where stood that first log cabin built by James Caldwell, buttressed against a rock, and occupied by him during one whole season in brave solitude. That, I think, is a kind of heroical picture, worthy to fill a panel of any monument that might be erected to the fathers of the town. Doubtless the dwellings which immediately followed that first cabin were, if not like it, yet sufficiently plain and primitive; still, at a comparatively early period, the native energy and good taste of the fathers had developed the town into much of the beauty and fine appearance which it wears to-day. More than eighty years ago, Peter Whitney, the historian of the county, described it in terms that would fitly describe it now. "The pleasantness of Barre," said he, "consists in the richness and fertility of the land, and the large, handsome, well-finished buildings of all kinds." And he adds that "the town then had the largest meeting-house in the county." "Here, too,"

he continues, "they fat great multitudes of cattle and make the best of beef;" and "it is supposed that more butter and cheese is carried from hence to market than from any other town of the same extent." The best of land, the best of beef, the most butter and cheese, the best buildings, the biggest meeting-house in the county! And this was nearly a century ago. After such a picture, we are prepared for the further statement, from the same authority, that "the town was then one of the foremost in the county, there being but three others which paid a larger State tax." The valuation tables of that period are instructive on this point. From them it appears that in 1772, two years before the incorporation which we to-day commemorate, Barre was only the fourteenth town in the county. In 1778, four years after the incorporation, it had grown to be the seventh; in 1782, it was the sixth; in 1786, the fifth; and in 1793, the fourth. In exactly twenty-one years, the period of a boy's majority, the town had gone up on the valuation list from the fourteenth place to the fourth. Yes, sir, Barre, almost the youngest town in the county, then ranked next after Worcester, almost the oldest. And this rapid growth, this culminating prosperity, — and here is my point, — this growth and prosperity may fairly be credited to the early settlers, some of whom were still lingering on the stage. For, not to instance others, John Caldwell, who saw the beginning of the town, and died in 1807, lived more than sixteen years after the erection of that largest meeting-house in the county celebrated by Whitney.

But I am trespassing. Let me say, in conclusion, that if the relative position of Barre is now somewhat changed; if circumstances beyond her control compel her to halt and wait, I know of no town which can better afford to wait. Her resources are ample, and are within herself. Here she can sit and feed upon the fatness of her hills and bide her time. And that time, sir, — the time of her enlargement, — cannot be distant. We shall yet see the black plume of the locomotive coming up these hill-slopes, and, like the ancient pillar of cloud by day, guiding the multitude to the very centre and heart of this land of promise.

VIII. *Soldiers and Sons of Barre in late War, living and dead:* In rank near the head of the column, and in varied parts all the way down the line, the sons of Barre have well illustrated the character and upheld

the honor of the town; and to the heroic dead and the honored survivors of that fearful contest we pay the tribute due to the brave defenders of their country's FREEDOM, and to the instrumentalities in the hands of Providence of righting the wrongs of centuries, and wiping out SLAVERY from the scroll of the republic.

Responded to by Colonel H. R. SIBLEY, of Boston, a native of Barre.

REMARKS OF COLONEL SIBLEY.

Ladies and Gentlemen, — I have been prepared to assert and defend the statement for a great many years, that Barre had the bravest men and the fairest women of any town on God's footstool; and I have found to-day that you have the virtue of endurance, for you have sat here constantly for seven hours to celebrate your centennial. I am proud that on this occasion I can say "I am a son of Barre," although I was not consulted in the matter; and, so far as I was concerned, I might have been born anywhere else. But I *was* born in Barre, and to-day I thank God for it. There is something about the people here I like. There is no meanness about them.

But to speak of the soldiers of the war, it does appear to me that my subject has been pretty thoroughly scratched over already to-day, and I don't know that there is much left for me to say. Yet I don't propose to abandon the subject at this early stage. Now, sir, reference has been made to the fact that the men who participated in the act by which Barre was organized were at once required to grapple with a very serious question. It was this: Should they continue to own allegiance to the mother-country, or should they stand up upon the side of the colonies? They were Englishmen, or the children of Englishmen, and shared in all the traditions and prejudices of that proud people; but you know that very early they took their stand in behalf of Liberty and the struggling colonies, that they possessed in their hearts the great virtue of patriotism and the equally great virtue of endurance. For from the beginning to the end of the struggle, in spite of disaster and defeat, they never had a doubt but that they would succeed, and at last, by the blessing of God, they *did* succeed. They laid, in common with their brethren of other

towns, the foundations of the republic broad and deep and strong. And so, for three-quarters of a century the government continued to bless this people, and to rejoice the hearts of thousands that panted for liberty all over the world; and yet there was a serious defect in it, because the fathers had compromised with evil. They had permitted the institution of slavery to exist in this, the boasted land of freedom. "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." So for a long time we were troubled with dissension and the fear of disunion. We were afraid to grapple with the monster evil, but at last it reared its awful head in rebellion. There came at length a call to the loyal men of the republic, one which had been dreaded, because nobody could tell how we should meet it. Men said that here, under this system of government, we had no throne, or other centre around which loyalty could gather; that we were so absorbed in the pursuit of gain that we were dead to loftier aims. Indeed we did not know ourselves what we could stand. We knew that no words could adequately express our veneration for American institutions, our reverence for the flag; our love for the land of our birth; its grand old hills, which sit stern and moveless forever, its majestic rivers, and its broad fields and prairies, green in spring-time but golden in harvest. Yes, as all these rose up before us, we knew that we loved our country, but we did not know how much till it was threatened with destruction. At last the call came. It came to the sons of Barre, both to those who lived here and to those who had left their native town. They heard it; nobly they responded to it. We very soon proved that a government like this, where the people are sovereigns, and where no man calls another man "master," was not only capable of promoting the growth, prosperity, and happiness of the people, but that it was the strongest to resist both external and internal attacks that was ever set up among men.

I have said the call came to the sons of Barre. I have, since I received the notice that I was to speak on this occasion, been to some little trouble to ascertain what kind of a response the sons of Barre who resided here made. I find there were 203 men, out of your population of about 2,600, who enlisted in the army or navy, and served a portion or the whole of the time during the war. Two

hundred and three men, I think, made twenty-nine more than were required to furnish all the calls made upon you. Of these 203, eleven were commissioned officers, and upon looking over the town record, in which this is all set forth, I find they served in most, if not in all, our great armies. If there is any thing connected with the great struggle that will illuminate the page of history, and thrill every American heart with pride in the great campaigns of Sherman and the Army of the Potomac, and the battles of Newbern, Antietam, Wilderness, and Fredericksburg, you, as sons and daughters of Barre, have a right to a participation in the glory of it. For you were represented there. The sons of Barre, on all those and many other fields, did their whole duty; and many of them have watered the southern soil with their blood. By their efforts, united with those who went out from other towns, other counties, and other commonwealths, we were at last, by the great favor of God, permitted to preserve this country, which had come down to us as a precious heritage, to be transmitted in turn to our children. The sentiment to which I am responding makes reference to the survivors of the war as well as to those who have passed on. I think I may say and express the sentiment which animates every heart here, — every man, woman, and child within the sound of my voice, — that I sincerely hope those who served in the army or navy may live long to enjoy the blessings which a strong and just government confers, and to receive the gratitude of their fellow-citizens.

I have thought that there must be many persons here to-day who, when these matters were referred to, had a pang of regret that some loved one was missing here to-day. The town of Barre has with great liberality provided a splendid monument, upon which are inscribed the names of fifty-nine of her sons who lost their lives during the war. Of course this embraces the names of only those who resided here. I think an equal number of those who are identified with the town either by birth or adoption, but who entered the service from other places, will be found to have lost their lives in the war. By this I mean, that fifty-nine does not represent more than fifty per cent of the men whom Barre has a right to claim. I want to make a simple reference to the organization of the men in the place. Two hundred and three men, I

have told you, served. Co. K., Twenty-first Massachusetts, a three years' regiment, had thirty-nine Barre men in it. The regiment was mustered in July 19, 1861. They were engaged at Roanoke Island, Newbern, Second Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Knoxville, the Wilderness, and Petersburg. Of the thirty-nine, four were reported to have been killed outright, besides a considerable number who died in consequence of exposure, climate, or other causes. I have been told that the departure of that company created a profound sensation here; that the people of both sexes and of all ages, breaking down the bounds of political party and social condition, came out in order to testify their respect and their love for those men who were willing to take their lives in their hands and go out in vindication of their country, — that they departed amid the tears of the women and the benedictions of the old men. Company K. of the Forty-second regiment, organized for nine months' service, contained thirty-three Barre men. They were mustered in October 14, 1862. Three of them died from disease. Company F. of the Fifty-third regiment contained fifty-four Barre men, and was mustered in October 17, 1862. It was the fortune of that regiment to do a larger amount of service and to lose a larger percentage of its men than any other nine months' regiment. Eleven men lost, six killed in action, and five died from wounds or disease. Captain John G. Mudge — God bless him! — was in command of that company. He ought to be here to-day, and if you are the men I think you are, you will have him stand up, so that you may testify your respect for him. About thirty men served in the Thirty-fourth, and the remainder were scattered among different regiments and batteries.

I have said that there must be more or less persons here who have a pang of regret that a brother or son or husband is not here to-day to join in this centennial. It happens in some cases that they don't know just where the remains of the loved one repose; but they have this consolation, at any rate, that whether they repose here among their friends and kindred, or whether they sleep in the valleys or on the mountains of the South, or are rocked in the cradle of the deep, far, far o'erhead the jewelled stars are keeping God's watch above them. His hand reaches very wide; and they shall all be gathered. Though you cannot

see the form of your precious one, — fair temple of manliness and honor as he was, — yet may you think of him, with —

> "His white tent pitched on the beautiful plain,
> Where the tumult of battle comes never again;
> Where the smoke of the war-cloud ne'er darkens the air,
> Nor the spirit is troubled by the shadow of care."

To those who were lost in the war, I know this people have the warmest gratitude; and although they have erected a handsome monument to their memory, their best monument shall be, their country redeemed, and at last, thank God, wholly free.

Now, then, Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen, there is a lesson to be derived from all this, — from the toil and labor and sacrifice it cost to preserve this country for transmission to our children; and I don't know that I can do better than to give you the words of President Lincoln, spoken on the field of Gettysburg. The love we bore that great man, and the appropriate character of his language on that occasion, give it great significance and power. He said: "The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here; but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; to take from these honored graves increased devotion to the cause for which they here gave the last full measure of their devotion; that we here highly resolve that the dead shall not have died in vain; that the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom; and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth." *

IX. *Old Men and Women of Barre:* Worthy representatives of a past generation. Honored in old age for their sterling worth no less than the respect and deference due from youth and middle life. Fortunate in being permitted to witness this day. May the evening of their lives be calm as a summer's morning, and their final sleep the sleep of the just.

The President. — On this platform, as the First Vice-President, there sits an honored citizen of the town, whose birthday came very near to the day we celebrate, whose

* In obedience to the suggestion of this speaker, the President presented Capt. Mudge to the audience, who received him with three hearty cheers.

father and grandfather were among the first settlers, who has for near an hundred years gone in and out among this people, in all the varied relations of life, so as to win universal respect, and who, connected as he is with the memories of the past, still retains his interest in the affairs of the present, and honors this day by riding on horseback at the head of the mounted escort that would have escorted the procession through the streets but for the rain, though ninety-two years have passed over his head. I greet him here to-day, and introduce to you Mr. FRANCIS RICE.

REMARKS OF MR. FRANCIS RICE.

Mr. President, — I feel glad so many of my aged friends are able to be here to witness the events of this historic day. Age has wrinkled our brows and whitened our locks, but none of us remember a hundred years.

I can remember when the centre of Barre was a small place; the common was about one acre, lying on the east side of Petersham road; on this was the meeting-house and school-house. Around this acre was one store and dwelling-house connected, a barn, a few horse-sheds, and two taverns, and but few buildings near the centre. The first house on the Dana road was on the Houghton hill. On the Petersham road was Dr. Brooks's house, near where J. F. Woods lives; the next was Esquire Bent's, where Lyman Rice lives. On the Templeton road there was no house between the common and the Samuel Bacon place, where Willard Fessenden lives. What there is of Barre built up since then is within my recollection.

I rejoice to see so many old residents of Barre present to participate in our social meeting. May you have a pleasant time, and a safe return to your respective homes.

We shall soon part; many of us will never meet again in this world.

May we all meet again in the fold of the Living God, no wanderer lost.

X. *The Clergy:* Everywhere *foremost* in influencing for good the generations of men, and in Barre not behind. We cherish the memory of a

Dana and Thompson, of Storrs and Bullard, and Fay and Peck, of Cate and Walker, and all the others whose ministrations here have received their reward in the great hereafter; and to all who, having served their God and their fellow-man for a season here, have passed to other fields of labor, we send a hearty all hail!

Responded to by Rev. William Crawford, a native of Barre, now of Green Bay, Wisconsin.

REMARKS OF REV. WILLIAM CRAWFORD.

In behalf of the clergymen who claim to belong to Barre, by the fact either of having been born here or having lived or labored here, allow me to express the gratification we must feel at the honorable mention of us you have been pleased to make. Paying honor as we do to the long procession of workers who for more than a century have worn out their lives to amass the fair heritage into which we have entered, we are glad that we may also pay honor to the faithful and godly men who beat down the rank growth of error and vice and planted here for us the seeds of truth and righteousness. While we float happily upon the tide of this ample civilization, or dwell upon its fruitful banks, we may remember that in the period of wandering and weariness some prophet smote the rock in the desert and waters gushed out; that when the waters were bitter, some prophet cast his handful of healing salt into the spring, and the sweet stream which issued thenceforth carried life and beauty and joy whithersoever it went.

I say this the more freely, because I feel as if just now I were less of a clergyman than a layman. For a year past it has been my privilege to sit in the pews and hear and criticise, absorb and reject, glow with pleasure or disgust, like the congregation around me. I have learned by experience how vapid and tedious a thing a sermon may be, — how utterly profitless by reason of arid learning or goodish commonplace or absolute controversy. I have learned, also, how vital and stimulating a force a sermon may be, — how, by its just views of life, its sympathy with sorrow and doubt, its rebuke of littleness and wrong, its enthusiasm for what is true and pure and noble, it may kindle ordinary men into heroism, and prove like that meat from heaven in the strength of which the fainting prophet walked for many days.

In glancing back over the ecclesiastical history of Barre, and gathering up my own fragmentary recollections, my impressions have been strengthened that many good and true men have labored here in the ministry. The unions between pastor and people have been formed for better, for worse; some of them evidently for worse, but most of them for better. In the first class, doubtless many would be disposed to place that bellicose and obstinate man who labored here as the pioneer, — Rev. Thomas Frink. I think this may be the judgment of the committee, as his name is omitted from the sentiment which has been placed in my hands. It certainly was the judgment of the council, who were in session for six days, that Mr. Frink had displayed an arbitrary and passionate temper, and his usefulness was at an end; and this judgment was endorsed by the people, who assembled in large numbers in the old church, and, after being drawn together in a ring near the easterly end of the church upon the green, voted by a great majority that the pastoral relation should be dissolved. It must be confessed that Mr. Frink has not made a very imposing figure, when Mr. Caldwell marches him out of church by the coat-collar. Nor does he exhibit a very Christian spirit in carrying his case into the courts. As an offset to this, however, we recollect that Mr. Frink lived in Rutland close by for thirteen years before he was called here, and the presumption is, that unless he had borne a creditable reputation he never would have been sought by the people of Barre; that he labored here for fourteen years in just the period when every thing was unsettled and perhaps turbulent, and when collision was most likely to occur; that perhaps his offence may have sprung from great provocations; that he was chosen to perform some important services, such as that of preacher before the General Court; that he has honorable mention from his successor, Dr. Thompson, for his ability and reputation; and that his tombstone in the church-yard at Rutland (not always a trustworthy witness) speaks of him as a "reverend and learned" man, who "departed this life for a better" at the goodly age of 73. If we consider the peculiar difficulties of the pioneer, we may be more lenient to his faults.

Of Mr. Dana, his successor, there is but one testimony, — that he was a man of good presence, happy elocution, spicy and

facetious in conversation, who lived esteemed and beloved, and died lamented, after a pastorate of thirty-four years. That he was also of a thrifty and prudent turn, may be inferred from a sentence in his letter of acceptance of July, 1767, which says, "I must beg leave to desire, expect, and depend upon being provided yearly with a sufficient quantity of firewood fit for use at the place of my abode, if Providence should put me into a *family state*." The parish did not see the matter in the same light; it is, nevertheless, handed down by tradition that they provided him with wood by donation for a number of years, and finally by vote.

Of Dr. Thompson, his successor, it is needful I should say but little. His record is in the church he so long served; in the school which he visited and tended for forty years as chairman of the school committee; in the memories and hearts of those to whom he ministered, many of whom still survive; and in his semi-centennial sermon and the accompanying speeches, which make an impression on the reader of a sweet, mellow, and venerable old age.

The next name mentioned in the sentiment is that of Mr. Storrs, the first pastor of the Evangelical Church. I have had the means of learning but little of him, save that he was esteemed by all as a man of good ability and consistent Christian character. Toward his death, which occurred after his removal from this charge, it was his earnest desire that all his children should receive a liberal education, though to an observer it might have been a puzzling question from what source the means were to be drawn. As an illustration of what tact and perseverance can do, it is of interest to know that his three sons graduated at one of our best colleges, and his two daughters at one of our best seminaries, and that all occupy places of credit and usefulness.

Mr. Fay's name — the next one mentioned in the sentiment — is mingled with my earliest recollections, but I cannot recall his features, and perhaps I never saw them. His letter accepting his call is long, carefully worded, and breathes good taste, sincerity, and earnestness in every line. During his pastorate of three years, he acquitted himself as a workman "needing not to be ashamed," in pulpit and parish, and the regrets and affection of the people followed him as he retired from his work only to die.

Succeeding him, for a few months only, was Rev. Mr. Spofford, a young man pale and consumptive, who worked the more earnestly because he knew the night was soon coming, and was consumed the more rapidly from the exceeding brightness of his burning. Upon my imagination, too young to measure but old enough to feel, his energy left the impression of unexampled heroism.

Of Mr. Bullard my impressions are more definite. A graduate of Amherst, where, I think, he bore away the highest honors of his class, and a successful teacher in Leicester Academy, he came here at the age of thirty-five with a high reputation, which he sustained and increased during a pastorate of seven years. A careful scholar and a logical thinker, he employed the forms of argument rather than of appeal, and excelled more in addresses to the reason than in the fervid and sympathetic discourse which finds its way by the straighter avenues of intuition and feeling to the heart. Once or twice a year he would visit our home and remain at tea; and on such occasions we children felt that we had received a peculiar honor, though we regarded him with reverence and awe. I do not think he knew how to approach nearer to the young than bowing distance, though perhaps in those days I was too shy to be approached. His pulpit performances were listened to with admiration and pride. One discourse on the "dignity of labor" received much praise; and some here may recall with a smile the repetition of it at a brilliant wedding, and what emphatic honor he then gave not only to those who till the soil and provide for our material wants, but to those who secure our rights in the courts of justice. He must have had a hearty hatred of dogs, for in his discourse at the dedication of the new church he deemed it necessary to say, with great energy of manner, with reference to them he could use the language of a heathen poet, "Procul, O procul, este profani," or the plainer injunction of an inspired apostle, "Beware of dogs." He was a man of rare power and purity of character, and when he died it was felt that there was a singular fitness in the text chosen by Dr. Paine, of Holden, for the funeral: "Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel." The house on that occasion was full of people gathered from near

and from far. As the preacher drew towards the close of his discourse, he spoke of some engagements he had recently made with the deceased, "engagements," he continued, "which can now never be fulfilled." Here his voice faltered and broke, and as he paused to recover his self-possession, the sobbing of the whole congregation told how deeply they were moved. After the services the coffin was placed upon a table on the green in front of the door, and as the people passed by and gazed with reverence on those pale features, they certainly felt, if they did not say, —

> "He was a man, take him for all in all,
> We shall not look upon his like again."

Mr. Cate, of the Baptist Church, I recollect as an eminently good man and deservedly beloved. Mr. Walker was exceedingly plain, rather long and prosy, but evidently sincere. I think he might have said, as did that Scotch minister who was asked, after having preached for an hour and a half, "if he was not tired," "Ha! ha! I was as fresh as a new-blown rose; but it would have done your heart good to have seen how tired the people were." One of his texts, "Go and speak to that young man," is still fresh in my mind. My whole heart pays its homage of respect to that plain and guileless man, who toiled in his field all the week and preached the word of God upon the Sabbath, and I have no doubt that he has received a good reward.

Of Rev. David Peck, the last called from the world, I must say a few words. He was a man of slight frame and delicate health, and was weighed down during a part of his ministry by peculiar domestic afflictions. He was often obliged to spur himself through his tasks, and could not help betraying the languor which he felt. He was, nevertheless, a man far above the average in scholarship, literary taste, and oratorical ability. In his last years he wrote frequently for the papers, and a series of articles on the development hypothesis obtained much commendation. In botany he was an enthusiast, and amid his severer studies he diverted himself by his love of flowers. There were probably few professional botanists in the State who had made larger collections in this department. One of his discourses for the spring was from the text, "Thou blessest the springing thereof;" and I

can remember how, with the precision of a scholar and the enthusiasm of an amateur, he described the tender bud folded in down and shielded by an impenetrable covering until Providence sent upon it the reviving airs of spring and called it forth to the light. A beautiful park, which was set off by his efforts in his last parish of Sunderland, will remain as one of his memorials.

As a matter of interest, I have endeavored to ascertain how many clergymen the town has produced, and I give you the list made out, imperfect as it doubtless is. You may be reminded of the net which was cast into the sea and "gathered of every kind."

Rev. Seth E. Winslow; Rev. James W. Thompson, D.D.; Rev. Abraham Jenkins, Rev. James T. Bixby, Rev. A. W. Stevens, Rev. Elijah Demond, Rev. Robert T. Conant, Rev. R. T. Robinson, Rev. Thomas G. Grassie, Rev. William Crawford, Rev. Sidney Crawford, Rev. David Sherman, Rev. M. V. B. Johnson, Rev. Charles L. Howe, Rev. Owen Patterson, Rev. A. Cleaveland, Rev. Alpheus Harding, Rev. Charles Jenkins.

XI. *Schools and Education:* As very early in our history it has been seen that our fathers recognized the importance of education, and provided for the support of the schools as the basis of our prosperity and safety as a community, — and as along the progress of the century we have kept up with the progress of the times, — so to-day we appreciate our school system, and honor all connected with its administration as holding in their hands the future character of the town.

Dr. Joseph W. Grosvenor, of Lockport, New York, was introduced, who said: —

REMARKS OF DR. GROSVENOR.

The schools of a town are the exponent of its character. Describe to me the schools of any community, and I will paint for you, in accurate outline and correct coloring, its character, moral, intellectual, æsthetical.

My knowledge of the educational pulse of this goodly town excites in me no surprise, as I behold the array of talent and beauty exhibited by the sons and daughters of Barre here to-day.

Memory takes me back nearly a quarter of a century to the

school-room under the hill, with its theatrical rows of seats, the monster stoves, ofttimes made savory with the spices of India, the chalk-line along the floor where we were made to toe the mark, huge benches carved by youthful artists with caricatures worthy of the pencil of Thomas Nast, and written all over with hieroglyphics of which Egyptian scribes never dreamed. Here fought with bullets of paper the same boys who in after years, as men, on a wider field fought with bullets of lead. The girls fought with *billets-doux*. The snowy forts were but miniatures of the fortifications of stone and earth behind which, in after-time, many a brave son of Barre maintained the law, the liberty, and honor of his country. Oft did the walls of that very room resound with the eloquence of Webster and Clay, as the juvenile orators decided the fate of states and nations; oft on the rostrum there did Norval feed his father's flock on the Grampian hills; oft was heard, "You'd scarce expect one of my age to speak in public on the stage;" and oft mid snow and ice bore a youth a banner with this strange device, "Excelsior."

Mathematics, reading, and spelling went hand-in-hand with the birchen rod. Whoever broke a rule of school was sure to feel the breaking of another rule. "Spare the rod and spoil the child" was the educational philosophy of those days. Seeds of rudimentary knowledge, of science and philosophy, were sown in rich mental soil, and cultured with a careful hand. The developed trees have blossomed and borne abundant fruits of usefulness, integrity, and honor, which have influenced for good nearly every quarter of the globe. Schools similar in character have crowned the hills of this fair centre of the Commonwealth ever since the corner-stone of its foundation was laid.

In process of time, the High School reared its noble form in our midst as the crowning glory of our educational system. Time would fail to tell of the streams which have flowed forth from it to beautify all the earth. Let me not forget that private educational institution which has been a blessing to stricken humanity and an honor to the town.

Barre may be proud of her schools, because she may be proud of the men and women who have graduated from them. The schools of our land are the conservators of its peace and prosperity.

The freer and more universal is education, the more thoroughly will the mind and heart of the people be imbued with the principles of purity and truth that are a blessing to our homes; of honesty and good faith between man and man which cement the framework of the social compact; of justice and equal rights which are the foundation of national success and national happiness. Let me say to the sons and daughters of to-day, Guard your schools with the most jealous care. They are a priceless legacy transmitted from your forefathers. Furnish your school-houses with the comforts, elegancies, and refinements of your homes. Give your children all the apparatus and means needful for a thorough education. Let there emanate from these schools an influence to bless your firesides, your country, — all humanity. These school-houses that dot your hills and valleys are so many sentinels to guard your liberties and to teach the great truth, "Righteousness exalteth a nation."

I should like, Mr. Chairman, in closing, to make some rotund and proper ending; and I am reminded of a saying of a gentleman named David Lee, who said that he believed he could make as good a prayer as any man in town except Parson Thompson, with the exception that he didn't know how to taper off at the end. But perhaps I may best close by simply drawing your attention to a remark made this morning in the finished and splendid historical address, that our thoughts were turned to-day to persons rather than to things. I confess that, for myself, while listening to the speaker my heart swelled most with pride, not while he was speaking of your enterprise, your fair landscape, your material prosperity, but while he was speaking of the living men who have gone forth to every part of the world. Allow me, then, to close by expressing the hope that you will give your support to those who, in this materializing world, hold up the truth that mind is higher than matter, that man is greater than the things with which he works, and that all is vain and futile unless it carries us forward in righteousness and peace, and lifts us nearer to God and to heaven.

XII. *Scenery of Barre:* Though perhaps not strikingly grand, its picturesqueness makes an abiding impression of æsthetic pleasure upon all who behold it.

Mr. Albert Alden, of Cambridgeport, a former resident of Barre, was cordially welcomed, and said: —

REMARKS OF MR. ALBERT ALDEN.

It is too late to respond to the sentiment in the manner in which I had intended; but let me say to the friends and companions of my early years that the hours of this day are rapidly closing upon us. They will soon find place in that great record of the past which no time nor circumstances can change. Those of us who have come back here to extend heart-felt greetings to the living and entwine fresh garlands of affection around the memory of the dead, will soon pass out from these scenes of joy and of gladness and of heart-felt union, to mingle again in the great world of business activity; but wherever we go, wherever our feet may rest or wander, in this great land or in foreign lands, the recollections of this day will abide with us for ever. When we have passed out of these scenes of gladness and of beauty, and have entered the realms of eternal verdure, in the lines of one who bore my name and who loved this people, —

> "There once more we will dwell together,
> Heart in heart and hand in hand,
> Pain and death shall part us never
> In the peaceful spirit-land."

XIII. *The Press:* The potent organ of public opinion; the instructor of freemen in their rights and duties; the conservator of republican institutions; the ally of education and religion.

REMARKS OF MR. ALEX. YOUNG,* OF THE "BOSTON GLOBE."

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, — It has been said by one of the brightest of American wits and poets, —

> "Little of all we value here
> Wakes on the morn of its hundredth year
> Without both looking and feeling queer.
> In fact, there's nothing that keeps its youth,
> So far as I know, but a tree and truth."

* A grandson of Eleazar James, Esq.

Now, Mr. President, and ladies and gentlemen, it seems to me that Barre on this occasion certainly comes within the rule here laid down. As I look upon this centennial exhibition, it seems to me that Barre does not appear as trembling under the weight of years, a decrepit crone, tottering to receive her guests, but a buxom dame, pretty, blithe, and jaunty as a June morning, welcoming her children and her children's children to her generous hospitality. I regret, gentlemen, that the press could not have had a worthier spokesman on this occasion. I regret especially that the dispensation of Divine Providence should have called too early to his kindred skies that genial gentleman and most accomplished journalist, who would naturally have represented the press on this occasion, — I need not say that I allude to the late George B. Woods, of this town. And I may regret also that no one bearing the name of James should have been present to respond on this occasion. The Jameses have gone all over the country; I don't know that there is any trace of them here; but, sir, it is a somewhat significant fact, that one of the most gifted of American authors should have given us perhaps the most characteristic of American productions, under the name and as the statement of "Truthful James of Table Mountain."

> "I came from Table Mountain,
> And my name is Truthful James;
> I am not up to small deceits,
> Nor to any sinful games."

I maintain that there, gentlemen, the characteristics of the family have not suffered.

It is among the pleasantest duties of the press, gentlemen and ladies, to investigate the significance of celebrations like this; for in our time, as never before, the press has come, while gathering and giving news, to find its highest duty in setting forth the principles that underlie the events and occurrences of the times. It does not merely record history, but it creates it. The newspaper is now the recognized instrument for the dissemination of the facts of literature, politics, and science; and it has also, to a large extent, a power in all the great reforms of the day. Lord Mansfield told the Duke of Northumberland, who pleased himself in enjoying the

newspaper, that the newspapers he was interested in would, sooner or later, write the Duke of Northumberland out of his titles and possessions, and the King of England out of his throne. Said he, "You may not live to see it, but your descendants will." I think, gentlemen, that the condition of affairs in England point to a no distant day for the consummation which was foreseen by so keen an observer and so solid a statesman as Lord Mansfield.

Certainly the great achievements of the daily newspaper in our day show it is not only taking all knowledge for its domain, but is conducting great enterprises to advance the interests of literature and science, and the laws of social and political reform. How was it, gentlemen, a hundred years ago? A hundred years ago to-day there was a meeting in the town-hall of Boston, called to resist the oppressions of the British crown, and at that time the liberty of the people had no more earnest advocate than the daily papers, and among which were the "Massachusetts Spy," now published in Worcester, where it was removed some years afterwards, and the "Boston Gazette," to which John Adams and Josiah Quincy were brilliant contributors. By the way, the "Massachusetts Spy" bore at its head this title: "A weekly political and commercial paper; open to all parties, but influenced by none." There is a good deal of talk nowadays about independent journalism; but I don't know where you will find a more independent motto than that. I think the "Massachusetts Spy" was the first independent journal that I know of in America. Certainly it showed itself in opposition to British encroachment. About the first of June, you remember, the Boston port-bill took effect. The "Spy" of that day thus says: "Most of the stores along the long wharf are now shut up, hundreds of poor are out of employment, and many who lived genteelly will be reduced to the last farthing. Yet, under these unhappy circumstances, people in general have that fortitude which did honor to the ancient Romans, — 'Undaunted by tyrants, we'll die or be free.'" We will die or be free. The office of the "Spy" was styled the sedition-factory by the royalists; and, on the third of May, 1775, it was thought prudent to remove it to Worcester.

It is a little curious, and illustrates very strikingly the defects in our institutions as they existed at that time, which were trans-

mitted from the past, that on the very day that that stirring appeal for freedom appeared in the "Massachusetts Spy," as I looked over its musty pages at the Boston Athenæum, I read there the advertisement which, thank God, cannot be read in any paper, North or South, in all this broad land of ours: "To be sold, for want of employment, a strong, healthy negro boy, about nine years of age, who can be well recommended for his honesty." There is one name in connection with the press of that period to which I will refer as that of one of the most striking and brilliant writers of his time, — Joseph Greenleaf. In closing an article in the "Spy," written nearly three years before the Concord fight, he uses these words, certainly significant of the influence of the press at that period: "Let the liberty of the press be once destroyed, farewell the remainder of our rights and privileges. We may hence expect padlocks on our lips, fetters on our limbs, and only our hands left to slave for our worse than Egyptian task-masters, or to fight our way to constitutional freedom." Where can you find an utterance better than that in the press of this or of any other country?

I have referred somewhat to the functions of the press as a great power in all reforms of the day, and I think it will be well illustrated by a few examples of what it has done in recent years. It is not a great many years ago, only a few, that the "London News" sent one of its correspondents into Warwickshire, at the time of the great strike of the agricultural laborers, to live in the cabins of these poor men, and share their scanty fare, living as they did with hardly enough to keep themselves alive. In that magnificent country, set with the charm of English poetry, where every thing seems fit for human enjoyment, that correspondent went and lived with those wretched people, enduring their sufferings, and, in fact, exposing his life in showing up the enormities of that system of which Joseph Arch has lately been the earnest and faithful rebuker. This is one example. Another is that of the correspondent who went into the slums of London to reveal the horrors of life in the suburbs of the great metropolis.

But to pass from what English journals have done, let us see what we have done. I know of no more legitimate feat of journalistic enterprise than that of the "New York Herald," in sending Stanley to search out the African traveller in those desolate

wilds where the English government expedition had failed to find him; but Stanley, who literally took his life in his hand, we know what he accomplished for the cause of science by the discovery of one who, alas! has since become its martyr.

But to pass on to another achievement of journalism, which I consider not certainly among the least of what has been done in late years, of a great journal of New York, which dragged from his heights of infamy, from the palatial grandeur of his residence in New York, the corrupt head of the ring that had so long misgoverned that metropolis, and was the means of bringing him where he is to-day, in convict garb, a warning to those who would buy courts and corrupt judges in a republican government.

One reference more, gentlemen, and I have done. I think the power of the press has never been more strongly shown than in very recent days, when the utterances of the journals of this country in defence of national faith and of national honor nerved the President of the republic to take the stand he did for the protection of American credit. I don't know any thing that the conqueror of Lee has ever done; I don't think, sir, that the victory at Donaldson, Vicksburg, or the fall of Richmond will shed more lustre upon the career of President Grant than that act; and, sir, I realize in that act the truth of the statement, that, in the hands of men entirely great, the pen is mightier than the sword. I thank you for the attention you have given me and for the pleasure I have received on this occasion.

There were several sentiments of a local character prepared, to which the responses were omitted on account of the lateness of the hour; but as the subjects discussed have a permanent interest, the addresses are herein inserted.

XIV. *The Farmers of Barre:* Their industry and honest toil has made the wilderness and solitary place glad, and fruitful fields take the place of the forest and marsh. Though not, as a class, rich, they abound in all the essentials of a true civilization.

REMARKS OF MR. ADDISON H. HOLLAND.

Mr. President, — It would be interesting if we could look back and see and examine the work done here at different periods since the settlement of the town by farmers, and note the changes that have occurred, and understand the feelings, incentives, and objects of those who have been concerned in what has taken place. It is to be regretted that there are so few statistics relating to these matters, the more because that, perhaps, with the labors of no occupation is time more unsparing than with those of the agriculturist. Lands once "flowing with milk and honey" are now barren wastes. Here the great farms and house-lots have been parcelled out; forests, and log-houses, with their magnificent fireplaces, have disappeared; and there is much that we have received, and now enjoy, of which we cannot estimate the labor or the cost. It may excite a smile, perhaps a sneer, but I think it worthy of remark, that of the material monuments erected by Barre farmers the most costly are, like those of the Chinese, stone-walls. These, unsightly as they appear, are suggestive of forethought, industry, stability, and good neighborhood.

Of the rank of Barre, agriculturally, it may be said that the statistics of 1865 show that it was then the leading town in the State in the production of hay, and in dairying. Any statement in regard to dairying would be unjust and incomplete if reference to the women in connection therewith was omitted. I apprehend that but few women fifty years hence will have any real conception of the "industry and honest toil," and hardship too, which dairying, as carried on here previous to the introduction of cheese factories in 1864, required of farmers' wives.

What a gratification it would be if many of the farmers, who were once prominent in their calling, and for other reasons, could be seen now as some of them were seen by us in our younger days. We should desire, also, that they should manifest those peculiarities by which some of them were best known, and will be longest remembered. Men like the Rices, — Earl, Jotham, and Charles, — fond of good stories and jokes, but with always an eye to the main chance in matters of business; the Harwoods,

industrious, frugal, and observing, rather easy to take offence, and quick and sharp in their resentments; Perry Johnson, known everywhere as "Uncle Perry," tall, slim, shrewd, witty, and reputed to possess just enough of the infirmity of deafness for profit; Peter Fessenden (the second by that name), whose aptness of tongue often proved better to him than scrip. When advanced in years, he sold most of his farm, and, to piece out a short crop, would turn his "old meer," as he called his horse, into the highway. She seemed to know what her owner could say for her, and satisfied her wants in grain fields or wherever else she pleased. The losers sometimes complained and were angry, but the old man invariably recompensed and sobered them by saying something that would cause them to be laughed at by the whole neighborhood. It is related that the "old meer" once got into a neighbor's pasture and remained there some time before the owner of the lot knew of it. The man was impulsive though generous, and when the facts came to his knowledge he went to Mr. Fessenden and called him hard names, threatening to "kill" his horse, &c., if he found her there again. Mr. Fessenden received the lecture very coolly, but, as he was not in the habit of speaking out of time, he said but little. Reflection induced the owner of the pasture to regret saying what he had, and, meeting Mr. Fessenden shortly after, acknowledged that he had done wrong, and concluded by telling the old man to put his horse "back into the pasture." "I haven't taken her out yet," was the old man's quiet response. Charles Sibley, whose presence indicated one of nature's noblemen, and prompted a regret that he was lacking that ambition which would have enabled him to have reached and done honor to high places of public trust. Mr. Sibley had a part in the capture of the British officers in this town. There was no organization among the captors, and when the officers came out of the house, one of them, who appeared to be the chief, a man of Herculean size, and resolute, drew a pistol and demanded to know who was the leader of the party. It was one of those occasions when men are not often emulous of rank, and there was no reply. But the suspense must be broken, and Mr. Sibley told the officer that he was the leader. The officer then advanced and presented his pistol to Mr. Sibley's

breast, who told him to "fire, if he dared," but that there would be "enough left to take care of him."

There was one, the late Mr. Elias Ayres, whose memory should be cherished for the inestimable service he rendered by the introduction of the famous short-horn cattle, some forty years ago. To appreciate the enterprise Mr. Ayres exhibited in this, we should consider that at that time there were but few agricultural newspapers in the country, and these were regarded with suspicion and contempt by many who were successful farmers; that the oldest of our agricultural societies had hardly begun their work; and that it was only about a dozen years after those pioneers, Col. Jaques and Gorham Parsons, made their first importations of short-horn stock. It is a noticeable fact that that period marks the beginning of a new era agriculturally here and throughout the country. Chemists tried more successfully to utilize their knowledge by its application to the problems of soils and crops; the perfected iron plough had just come into general use, to be followed by the horse-rake, mowing-machine, tedder, cheese factories, &c. Mr. Ayres was a stout, thick-set man, and ambitious as a farmer. He finally sold his farm in Barre, and removed to Virginia to occupy a part or the whole of the estate of ex-President Monroe, where, during the rebellion, he was suspected, plundered, and imprisoned by both Confederate and Federal.

Men are sometimes unconscious actors in great events. Probably neither of the Barre farmers, Mr. Jennison or Mr. Caldwell, when acting to bring about the abolition of slavery in Massachusetts, comprehended the magnitude of the work they were doing. And though matters of the past claim our attention to-day, it is difficult to resist the temptation to glance at the future. The present prime minister of England is reported to have said recently, that he had noticed that it was usually the "unexpected that happens." It may be so here. The changes that have occurred during the last twenty-five years have had an important bearing on the farming interests of our town. There has been much to stimulate exertion, and much that has been disturbing. The fascinations of wealth, suddenly and apparently easily acquired in other pursuits, and

the advantages it gave for culture and refinement, could not be regarded with indifference. It is too true that our farmers are "not, as a class, rich." But whatever uncertainty may be felt in regard to the future, we may be sure there is no occasion for despondency. With new and redirected efforts, all responsibilities and obligations will be met, and the much-needed mental and social culture, with contentment and happiness, will be secured. The great fact, however, must be kept in mind, that—

> "He that by the plough would thrive,
> Himself must either hold or drive."

XV. *The Manufacturers of Barre:* Their enterprise has added new means of employment for the surplus labor of the town, increased its population, and furnished a valuable home-market for its surplus products of agriculture, while the fabrics they have produced have given an honorable name and standing to the town throughout the county wherein John Smith's cotton cloth, or Phineas Heywood's woollen frocking, or the broadcloths of the Wadsworth Woollen Co., or the wagons of Charles Rice have gone.

REMARKS OF HON. EDWARD DENNY.

Please accept my thanks, Mr. President, for the complimentary manner in which you have called on me to respond to the toast which has just been announced. After listening to so many able and eloquent speakers as we have heard to-day, on subjects of intense interest to all who have come here from far and near to celebrate this day, and to receive and impart a mutual interchange of greetings and congratulations, the like of which no one present will ever have another opportunity, I fear that it will seem to you too much of a fall to come down from the highly intellectual entertainment which we are all enjoying so much, to listen with any degree of complacency to the dull and commonplace subject of manufactures; and I regret that some one besides myself could not have been selected to inflict this punishment upon you. But I will endeavor to be as brief as possible; and I hope you will hear me for my cause, and be silent that you may hear, — not that I love manufactures less, but that I respect the feelings and enjoyment of this audience more.

Barre — located as she is in the centre of one of the best agricultural districts in the Commonwealth — can more justly claim to be essentially an agricultural rather than a manufacturing community; her broad fields, her fertile valleys, and her flocks upon a thousand hills, are ample evidence of her superiority as an agricultural centre. Here the farmer can enjoy the fruits of his industry in an eminent degree; the fluctuations of the markets have no terrors for him; he has no notes to go to protest; and if he did not read the journals of the day, he would never know when a panic in financial affairs commenced or when it ended: his mind is not always upon the rack, and he escapes the thousand annoyances and perplexities to which manufacturers are constantly liable. But for those who prefer the more exciting, dangerous, and uncertain pursuits of manufacturing, the facilities in that direction are of more than ordinary importance in Barre at the present time, and she has within her limits the means of increasing her facilities in the immediate future to an extent that will place her wellnigh in the front rank. The water-power of Barre, when fully developed and occupied, will far exceed that of Ware at the present time. This power will be supplied substantially from Ware river and Prince river. Ware river, within the limits of Barre, commences at what is called Barre Falls, where an immense power will be created at no very distant period. From there to Smithville there are a succession of falls, nearly all of which will be occupied for extensive manufacturing purposes. The cotton manufactory at Smithville, which is favorably known to many of us, is now doing a large business; and there is no doubt that the enterprising proprietors will, when the water-power to which I have alluded is developed, and our railroad facilities are completed, double or treble the amount of business now done. Then comes the powder-mill privilege, which will be capable of doing an extensive business. This power is at present lying idle, but from indications there is a prospect that it will soon be occupied.

Then comes the privilege at Dennyville, which has done for the last twenty-five years or more a very respectable amount of business in the manufacture of woollen fabrics of almost all grades and styles. This power will be capable of doing more than double

the amount of business it has formerly done. Then there is the privilege at Barre Plains, which has been occupied from time immemorial in the manufacture of satinets, cassimeres, frocking, and stocking yarn. Here also is a grist and saw-mill. Many amusing anecdotes connected with this place and its former proprietors could be related, but the time allowed for speaking will not admit of any digression. The other source of water-power, as I have said, comes from Prince river and the reservoir in the north part of the town. Before the breaking away of the dam of this reservoir, the stream was dotted along its whole length with manufactures of various kinds, which were all swept away by the flood, with the exception of the mills at Rider's and Heald's villages; but these will probably all be rebuilt at some future time.

No portion of our Commonwealth, lying within a diameter of twenty miles of which Barre is the centre, has been so utterly destitute of railroad facilities as this; and it is owing in a great measure to this fact that she has not kept pace with other towns in this county that have enjoyed railroad facilities. It is not more than twenty-five years since Barre was the largest town in the county, with the exception of Worcester. There are now five or six towns that have outstripped it in population and valuation. But, Mr. President, our turn is now coming. We have one railroad completed and in operation, and another coming, — *sometime;* and when our improvements are completed, we can offer inducements to men of capital and enterprise second to none. Capital and enterprise are all that is wanted, and we are to have them when we can offer sufficient inducements. This is all that has made Winchendon, Fitchburg, Milford, and Grafton what they now are; but I hope and trust that it will not be many years before we shall be head and shoulders above them all.

I find, on examination of the statistics of manufacturing in this town, that the number of articles manufactured and the gross value of the same has far exceeded my expectations. Time will not allow me to go into the particulars, but I will mention some of the more important items, viz.: manufactures of cotton goods, manufacture of woollen goods, hollow-ware and castings, agricultural implements, clothing manufactured, palm-leaf manufactured into hats, shaker hoods, &c., marble and stone-work, tin-ware, boots, lumber manufactured at our numerous saw-mills,

machinery for cotton and woollen manufactures, newspaper and job printing, mattresses, harness and saddlery, cabinet-making, planing-mills, sashes, doors, and blinds, boxes, flouring mills, daguerrotypes and photographs, soap, &c. — which number between twenty and thirty different branches, and will in the aggregate amount to over one million dollars. And I will venture to predict that when the statistics of Barre are taken ten years from this time, it will be found that the amount of manufactures will have doubled. Ladies and gentlemen, I have already occupied more time than was allowed me, and I will trespass no longer, as I know it will be far more pleasantly occupied than by listening to these dull and, to most of you, uninteresting details.

XVI. *Past Business Men of Barre :* While the farmer has cultivated the soil, and so furnished the means of subsistence to the mechanic whose cunning fingers have shaped the various products to be used for the comfort and convenience of man, the energy and enterprise of the business men of Barre — manufacturers and merchants — have contributed largely to the reputation and fair fame of the town ; and we ought not to overlook the memory of Capt. Seth Pratt, of Benj. Clark, of Joseph and Levi Caldwell, of John Smith and Phineas Heywood, of Charles Lee and Harding P. Woods, and the hosts of others, living or dead, who have made the hum of business to be heard in our streets.

REMARKS OF MR. JAMES W. JENKINS.

Mr. President, — It is said of Artemas Ward that on a certain occasion he sought the nomination of the citizens to some office in their gift. Before making the choice of a candidate, they called upon him to define his position upon the "Maine Law." His reply was satisfactory to his constituents not less than to himself. He said, "I am *for* the law, but against its enforcement."

Now, sir, that is precisely my position upon your "five-minute rule." It is a good one, as a rule, but to apply it to the individual who shall attempt to do justice to the sentiment which you ask me to respond to is simply to get a half-told tale, at best.

I regret, Mr. President, that there is so very little history of the early business men of Barre. Prior to the commencement of

the present century there is next to none. It is evident, however, there were traders and mechanics here, good ones too, a hundred years ago, but few, if any, now living can recall their names. Among the earliest now remembered were Caldwell and Rainger, Abijah and Marshall S. Bigelow, Elijah Caldwell, Oliver Brooks, Joseph Thayer, Moses Kendall, Ezra Baker, and others down to about 1815 or 1817, when Mr. Benjamin Clark left a long and reputable clerkship with Bowman and Penniman in New Braintree, and settled upon the Plain in the south part of our town. This location he soon left and came to the centre. He was succeeded at the Plain by Harding P. Woods from the same store in New Braintree, who also soon followed Mr. Clark to the common, or centre, where each of them established and maintained a flourishing, honorable, and profitable business. Mr. Clark for a time associated with him, as a partner, from the same New Braintree store, Mr. Sampson Wetherell, now, and ever since, of Petersham. With the exception of this short copartnership, Mr. Clark was, I think, alone, and is remembered by many of us present as a high-minded, square-dealing merchant and dignified gentleman.

Mr. Woods formed, not long after he came to the common, a partnership with Charles Lee, a son of the "old General," who had served a clerkship with Mr. Jason Mixter at Hardwick. This copartnership continued but a few years, Mr. Lee withdrawing and Mr. Spencer Field succeeding, under the firm of Woods & Field, to which were added, as they grew to it from time to time, two or more of the sons of Mr. Woods, and the firm of Woods, Field, & Co. became and long continued a strong, enterprising, well conducted and highly successful concern.

Mr. Lee, after his dissolution with Mr. Woods, spent a year or so as a clerk in Boston; then returned to Barre, bought the stock and business of Mr. Clark, and, with his brother Artemas, of Templeton, established the firm of Charles Lee & Co. This firm continued several years, until E. W. Prouty was added to the firm, and it took the name of Lee, Prouty, & Co., and so continued until 1834, when Artemas Lee and Mr. Prouty withdrew their connection, and a new firm of Charles Lee and J. W. Jenkins, Jr., was formed, under the firm-name of Lee & Jenkins. To this copartnership was afterwards added two of their clerks,

viz., Clark S. Bixby and Lyman E. Sibley. . After their admission, the firm became Lee, Jenkins, & Co., and as such continued until January, 1840, when Mr. Lee was lost on board the steamer "Lexington" in Long Island Sound, on his way from New York to Boston. This firm was succeeded by Jenkins, Gorham, & Co., and so continued until 1852, when it was dissolved, and the members retired.

The firms of Woods, Field, & Co., and Lee, Jenkins, & Co., — without enumerating the different changes in their firms, — I shall be pardoned for saying were equal to the emergency of the times, opened new business, perfected the system of marketing farmers' produce, entered extensively into the manufacture of palm-leaf hats and hoods, and sold an unprecedented amount of goods through a large circuit of towns in this section of the State. Both concerns felt themselves well officered and strongly manned, with sufficient means to keep heavy stocks of goods, and to maintain a long and unremitting competition to the end, both claiming the mastery, which really neither of them achieved over the other.

Many before me have not forgotten the sleepless energy with which these two firms sought to increase and widen the bounds of their trade, or the long line of farmers' wagons loaded with the produce of the farms, chiefly cheese and pork, on alternate Saturday mornings; the merriment and expedition with which it was received, weighed, and reloaded upon the string of team wagons for market, and the occasional good cheer of some of the famous market-men of that day (a few of whom only are left), familiarly known at both ends, and middle too, of the line as "Uncle Jack," "Uncle Jotham," "Capt. Jim," "Capt. David," "Jason," "Allen," "Mr. David," and so on to the end. Now, Mr. President, the "prohibitory law" was not then known, so any marked temperance observable in these men at that time could not have been justly ascribed to its influence.

Mr. Lee died, as before stated, at forty-two years of age, in the prime of a useful and highly successful business life. Mr. Woods died in 1867, at seventy-three years of age, leaving a large family to enjoy the benefits of his good name and ample fortune. Mr. Clark, of whom I have before spoken, after selling his business to Mr. Lee, completed the construction of the first cotton factory of any note in this section of the State, long known as

Clark's factory, now Smithville. This nearly unaided enterprise was heroically carried to completion by Mr. Clark, — I am sorry to add, at the cost to him of a large part of the very snug fortune with which he commenced the long-cherished scheme. After selling his remaining interest, about 1833 he went West, invested his means with great care and wisdom, and is, I believe, now living in Central Illinois, a highly respected and deservedly wealthy gentleman.

These, with many others more or less known, whom your memories will readily supply, comprise the men who did their full share in giving a good business reputation to our town. And here, Mr. President, I cannot, in justice, omit calling to mind some others, natives or adopted sons of the town, of marked fame in this and other places. First, Horatio Gates, to whom the Orator of the day has done ample justice; Col. Artemas Lee, late of Templeton, a successful, widely-known, thorough-going, far-seeing aspirant for power and fortune; Ezra Baker, who, though less fortunate in the acquisition of worldly wealth than many of his contemporaries, was, nevertheless, highly so in securing to himself a reputation for honesty and fidelity to principle unsurpassed in this or any other community. From his store and training went the late Charles F. Hovey, who started and carried to full success in Boston the largest retail dry-goods store in New England. In that enterprise Mr. Hovey was largely and ably aided by two natives of our town, who with others continue the same firm of C. F. Hovey & Co.; viz., Henry Woods and Samuel P. Mandell. In their hands the house will continue to enjoy its well-earned reputation. Nor are these all "of our boys" who have sought and found homes and success in Boston. There are three, at least, from the store of Lee, Jenkins, & Co., viz., Clark S. Bixby, Lyman E. Sibley, and Col. Henry R. Sibley. The latter has told you his story of the Rebellion, and told it well too. It is enough here to say of all of them, that their success has not disappointed the expectations of their friends here, nor have their good characters failed of appreciation in their new homes, where two of them still reside. Mr. Bixby died a few years ago (after giving four sons public education) lamented, and his memory is esteemed by all who knew him.

Quite early in the century, Capt. Seth Pratt conceived the idea

of utilizing the waters of Ware river by a canal, some half a mile, into an artificial pond (making his levels with milk-pans), and established a grain and saw mill; also then, or soon after, erected a "clothier's mill" for finishing "homespun" from the wheels and looms of the busy women of that day.

This enterprise was a success achieved under great disadvantages, and made the "Plains" a place of note, as a business point, for a long time, and the town largely his debtor. All honor to the memory of the De Witt Clinton of that time!

The business so started by Capt. Pratt has been continued by son and son-in-law, Phineas Heywood and grandson, Seth Pratt Heywood, until within a short time, and is now a leading interest to the south part of the town. But, Mr. President, I can't stop, but must after simply alluding to Smithville, and the eminent success of John Smith and his two sons, its owners and operators; of Dennyville, the founders and various operators from Hiram Wadsworth to the present owner; of the Rices, Earl and Charles, the pioneers in building farm wagons and more finished family vehicles; Paul and Benjamin, early and long-continued scythe manufacturers; the valuable and enterprising foundry and machine works of Stephen Heald & Sons, to its owners a success, to its founder honor, to the town a Godsend; and I might go on, but a nod is sufficient, and I will finish at our next celebration of this event if allowed to be present.

XVII. *Palm Leaf:* In its various forms and developments it has proved a staple of great value for the productive industry and extensive enterprise of Barre, and been to her citizens a mine of wealth.

REMARKS OF HON. GEORGE M. BUTTRICK.

It is some less than fifty years since the first palm leaf was imported into this country by Mr. Perrin, of Boston. Mr. Perrin had a few hats braided as an experiment, which proved both practicable and profitable.

Soon after, Mr. Sampson Wetherell, a merchant of Petersham, and an enterprising firm in Barre, Messrs. H. P. Woods and Spencer Field, commenced the manufacturing of palm-leaf hats on a small scale. The goods having a ready sale, they immedi-

ately enlarged the business. Other parties engaged in it, till it increased to such an extent that they were manufactured by the hundred thousand dozens yearly. About forty years ago a bonnet, known as the "Shaker Hood," was woven from the palm leaf, which was in great demand and a financial success.

The business increased from year to year until at one time in this town alone there were five firms, each employing from thirty to one hundred girls and from ten to fifty men, while the families engaged in braiding the hats and weaving the sheets for the hoods in Barre and vicinity could be numbered by the thousands. All the business done in palm leaf in this country has been confined to Western Massachusetts, a part of New Hampshire, and the eastern portions of Vermont.

Probably the whole business never exceeded much over one million dollars per annum. Barre seemed to be the head-quarters or great centre of trade, as there were more hoods made, hats bought, pressed, finished and furnished for the market here, than from any other town. It was for several years the largest business done in the place.

The PRESIDENT. — I see on the platform a gentleman who, during his residence here, made many friends, and you, I know, would be glad to hear his voice once more, and especially on this occasion. I introduce the Rev. Mr. BOND.

REMARKS OF REV. MR. BOND.

I may truly say, my friends, that I am now called upon unexpectedly, and, though at this late hour, I am unwilling not to be heard since the opportunity is given. I have not the right as a native of this town to speak to you; but as one who was adopted, was received cordially and kindly treated, I will say to you that the dearest recollections of my life are those connected with this blessed town of Barre, for here I spent perhaps the most interesting period of any man's life. Here were born to me two of my children; would to God they were here to-day to witness the interesting services of these hours, and I can only imperfectly represent them. Nothing pleases me more, my friends, than the few words which were uttered to-day by your Orator, when,

referring to his own dear father, he alluded to the words which I was called to speak after that dear old man was gone from us, no more to be in our midst. No words uttered here to-day have touched me so closely as those words the son of my friend Dr. Thompson said; and, as I have often said, nothing made me love your good old town as our good old Dr. Thompson, with whom I was so closely connected, he who always treated me with such kind and tender consideration. How well I remember the very words with which he always closed his correspondence, "In the beauty and grace of the Lord"! My friends, I can say but a few words more to you. When called upon to leave you, I went to a distant town, to a distant field of labor; after a few years to a more distant field in the West; and since then I have wandered from East to West, and yet, amid the most distant scenes, old Barre would come to my mind with its dear associations. How delighted I have always been to think of them! and now, as I go soon to a new field of labor, — for with you who were my friends, I cannot help giving you a little of my personal history, — I am bound for a new kind of work in a new field, that great State of Colorado, to labor among that class of people who are socially degraded, but who have been too much despised, and hope to be, under God, able to do some little to elevate and to civilize and convert to Christianity the Indian. I expect to spend a few years with them, and when I go there, — as in other places where I have been, — the dear recollections of Barre shall go with me. Oh! if any thing has been done in my past life to prepare me for such a work as that in which I shall shortly engage, it is the interest which was awakened by my first living among you, when I here consecrated myself, in that old church which you will remember, to the service of Almighty God. I recall those days. I recall all the days in my experience with these dear friends, whose faces I have recognized here to-day; and let me say that it is with mingled pain and pleasure that I have looked over these faces, because, seeing some, I remember others who are not here, and, of many of those whose faces are distinct to me, I find it is difficult to recall the names. And then, again, there may be some of you who have changed their names, and therefore, if I should happen to make a mistake and call you by the name which you used to be known by in your childhood, why, of course,

you will not wonder at it. God bless this good old town! I was born in Boston, but Barre has dearer associations for me even than Boston. I was surprised, yea, not surprised. A man may remember the delights of his childhood, but when he becomes a man he takes upon himself the work of a man, and desires in his sphere, whatever it may be, to do his work faithfully, and when he consecrates himself to this work is the interesting period. Friends, I thank you for thus listening to me, and only wish I could more fitly, and with more satisfaction to myself, utter the thoughts that come to my heart at this hour. I shall remember you, and I trust that you will remember me.

REMARKS OF HON. GINERY TWICHELL.

Mr. President, — You have no right to call upon me at this late hour or on this occasion. I have spoken for Barre for forty-four years, and I should be glad to speak again. I intend to speak again for Barre if I live long enough. Sir, in the remarks of your Orator to-day he has compared Barre with other towns with regard to education, with regard to schools. It has been thrown in my face hundreds of miles from Barre that the good old town was selling her school-houses at auction. Let those gentlemen come here and listen, or let them read that address, and they will be better convinced that they were entirely mistaken than they were by what I could say in defence of it. I had hoped, sir, in speaking of the press here this afternoon, that the Barre press would have been spoken for. I remember, sir, and some of my friends well remember, when Charles C. P. Thompson came here and established the "Farmer's Gazette." I remember that, because I aided Mr. Thompson to forward his enterprise, I was discharged from the place where I was working for twelve dollars a month. The old "Spy," that has been alluded to to-day, let me tell you, stood in the way. The proprietor of the Barre stage was bringing the "Spy" here, and the "Barre Gazette," if it was established, would interfere with it. It was established, and I was reinstated.

I remember the old church here. I should be glad if I had time to dwell upon some of these interesting landmarks here to-day. I remember the old church; the old figures of "1790" upon

it; the old square pews; and that everybody in the town went there, square men, square women, to occupy those pews. I remember that some of them wanted to get up a little higher, and so went up onto the hill and built the little brick church, — the Evangelical. I remember what became of it, and what use it was put to afterwards. I remember when they came down to the common and put their church near the other old one. I have seen to-day, and I don't intend to detain you longer than to say that those churches to-day are united by a rope with the Union flag hung half way between them. You have gained something by calling your people together, by opening your hearts, by bringing your singers here from all the churches, by your ministers all taking part. You are coming back to old times. I remember that your minister preached to the whole people here for twenty-five years. I remember exactly when you separated, and what impressions were made upon me. And in some respects it did some good for you to go your own way. You have had your own way, but, after all, you never had a better man, I know you will all say it; and there never was a better son than the Orator that you have brought here; there never was a better oration; and let every man and every woman subscribe for it, and come here if you live out the end of this century.

In extending the courtesies of the occasion, the Committee voted that an invitation be extended to each of the adjoining towns to be represented in their municipal capacity, to which they all responded, and the appointment of Delegates was as follows: —

From *Rutland*, — Hon. J. Warren Bigelow.
,, *Oakham*, — Jesse Allen, Esq.
,, *New Braintree*, — Benj. F. Hamilton.
,, *Hardwick*, — Constant Southworth, Esq.
,, *Dana*, — Hon. L. M. Johnson.
,, *Petersham*, — Deacon Cephas Willard.
,, *Phillipston*, — Mr. Henry S. Miner.
,, *Hubbardston*, — Deacon Andrew Gleason.

Sentiments in recognition of each were offered, and the responses are herewith presented: —

1st. *Rutland:* Our mother, or our elder sister! Though she was willing we should set up house-keeping four years and nine months before our guardian thought we were capable, we bear her no malice on that account, but welcome her representative here to-day right heartily.

Mr. BIGELOW responded from written notes, with great appropriateness, and we regret that his modesty prevents our making permanent his remarks.

2d. *Hubbardston:* Named in honor of a *Speaker* of the House of Representatives. A younger sister, though, as frequently happens, she was *settled* in life *first.* Her citizens usually speak by their deeds, though many also talk well. We rejoice in her prosperity, — welcome her here to-day, — and will listen to her speaker.

Deacon GLEASON had returned home.

3d. *Oakham:* Her territory smaller and her population less than her sister towns of old "Naquag." If her soil is less productive than that of her sister towns, from the character of her citizens is she well entitled to the right hand of fellowship and the cordial greeting we give her to-day.

Her Representative did not answer to the call upon him.

4th. *New Braintree:* Pioneer town in the production of superior new milk cheese. The grazing lands on her hill-sides and the herds feeding there have been a source of profit and admiration. All honor to the industry, skill, and science of New Braintree farmers. May their prosperity continue to increase as the years go by.

Mr. HAMILTON, too, failed to be heard from.

5th. *Dana:* If the products of her soil are not as large as those in some of her sister towns, she raises men such as no town need be ashamed of, and knows how to avail herself of them.

To this there was no response, the Delegate having left.

6th. *Phillipston:* As "Gerry," for some years she honored a distinguished representative in the Congress of the United States, but, following our example, when her patron, by the famous "Gerry Mandamus" Act, lost his popularity in the State, she cast his name aside, and took a longer, if not a better, one. She recognizes merit, under whatever name it comes, and knows a good farmer, though he be called "Miner."

REMARKS OF MR. HENRY S. MINER.

I supposed it was generally known among all present that the town of Gerry had lost her good honest name and taken to herself

a better one. We have been told by a gentleman here present, and it has been said for the last twenty-five years, that the farmer is to be the coming man. We have watched very closely, but, somehow or other, he fails to put in an appearance. In response to your last sentiment, I hardly know how to answer; but I will say to all present, whether they are mining for gold, for pleasure, for profit, for reputation, if they are only true miners they will never be ashamed of their calling. In closing, let me give this sentiment, —

"The good old farming town of Barre. May her acres always be as pleasant to look upon as they are here to-day. May she never grow brown with age, and may her trees and shrubs continue to put forth the choicest blossoms, till the old town shall blossom like the rose."

7th. *Hardwick:* Formerly "Lamb's town," from one of its original proprietors, Joshua Lamb. With a good hardy soil, a reliable, industrious population, thriving manufacturing villages, and convenient railroad facilities, it may look forward to a future of increased prosperity when the Massachusetts Central Railroad shall have fulfilled its promises.

REMARKS OF MR. CONSTANT SOUTHWORTH.

Mr. President, — Before you stands Hardwick, a true representative of her rough exterior, and as you see, by these whitened locks, about thirty-six years the senior of her sister Barre. A rough though matronly old lady as I am, I think I have quite a respectable family of sons and daughters, besides some adopted little ones, nestling in my bosom, yet to my younger sister as these thousands of upturned faces demonstrate, I must award the palm of having been much more prolific in her progeny. Though the homestead of myself and sister may be about equal in acreage, yet I freely confess that the younger has outstripped me in producing *milk*, bread, and butter for our little ones; and her children — pesky, smart fellows — have outstripped mine in the manufacture of most things that go to make up the comforts of the family, — such as head-gears and foot-gears, and cottons for shirts and chemises, and in things substantial and ornamental, in knick-knacks and gew-gaws, in brag and in gas, I confess that I retire behind the scenes. This young sister also excels me in the number of her merchants, artisans, mechanics, doctors, lawyers, and, I guess, in

ministers and church spires; but more especially does she excel my children in *gentlemen loafers*. But, Mr. President, when you come down to the solid things of this world, such as rocks and stones and uncouth places in nature; when the children of this young sister talk of petticoats and flannels, of stud-horses and bull-fights; when they talk of stormy town meetings and of sledge-hammer oratory, why, sir, my children can beat the children of this younger sister all hollow.

And now, sir, this old lady gives out this very promising hope (what a consoler this little word "hope" is!), that the Central Railroad will, on or before the 17th day of June, A.D. 1974, have fulfilled all its promises. Now, Mr. President, one *very wise* prophecy in relation to this vital enterprise, and this old lady retires from public view. *We shall see what we do see.*

8th. *Petersham:* As "Nichewaug," the home of the Indians, — as the volunteer town, "where the defenders of the colony received compensation for services rendered," — and as the place where the famous Shay's rebellion made its last public appearance, — its record is lofty as is its situation; and if its hills are too high for railroads to climb, the hardy virtues of a New England town *may* thrive better out of the reach of the "Iron Horse."

The venerable and highly esteemed citizen of Petersham, Deacon CEPHAS WILLARD, had been appointed by Selectmen to represent the town, and his prepared speech was as follows: —

REMARKS OF DEACON CEPHAS WILLARD.

Mr. Chairman, — It may be conceded as the privilege of old age to be excused from any attempt at *oratory* on an occasion so important, and attracting so large and interested an assembly, as the present; and yet, appearing here by the request of my fellow-townsmen as their representative, to express now and here those sentiments of friendly and neighborly esteem, sympathy, and good-will which have ever so happily subsisted without interruption between the two towns and their inhabitants from their first planting, and their sincere and heart-felt congratulations on this Memorial Centennial day, which has called together from near and afar the natives and friends of your honored and pros-

perous town, I beg to be allowed to put in writing what I feel myself unequal to express formally in an oral address, with the request that it may be obligingly read from the chair.

In reply to the sentiment just read, I will say, that the allusion in it to "Nichewaug" as "the home of the Indians" is so far justified, that the township did originally contain in its southern part a small settlement of the aborigines, of whom, however, we have but few traditions; yet these all testify to the friendship and good-will with which they looked upon the early settlers of the town. The "horrors of Indian hostility" were never known here; and the reason is probably found in a fact, which I believe is undisputed, that the first inhabitants of Nichewaug honorably paid the Indian proprietors a full equivalent for the lands on which they settled. I myself well remember a slight incident in point. I heard, when a boy, Captain Joseph Stevens, one of the first settlers of Nichewaug, relate to my mother that he was once out gunning with Edward Baker; and finding no game, they fired at a mark, setting up a hat in the knot-hole of a fallen tree. The hat was riddled so effectually as to render it useless. All at once two Indians, who had concealed themselves, made their appearance. But instead of any unfriendly interference, they good-naturedly inspected the riddled target, exclaiming, with some warmth, "Good shot! Good shot!" When, afterwards, the Indians were inquired of why they permitted Baker and Stevens to go away without injury, they replied, that they were not enemies to the people of Nichewaug, for they had fairly bought their land and paid them for it.

The friendly allusion you have made to Nichewaug as the "volunteer town" allows me to state the fact, in explanation of this cognomen, that the original petitioners and proprietors of the town were what have been known as "Lovel's Men," volunteers in the long-famed expedition to Lake Winnipisseogee, which has since been known as "Lovel's Fight."

As regards the "last appearance" of the Shay's rebellion, I may be permitted to say of that event, that I was *present* on the occasion, not indeed "bearing arms," but rather "borne in arms," being at the time about nine weeks old. For Shay's men had forcibly occupied my father's house, and passed the night there; and were eagerly awaiting their breakfast when they descried

the soldiers of Lincoln's army marching up the hill. So quickly did they disperse, that they not only left their breakfast to be eaten by the loyal Lincoln men, but one man left behind his musket, which he never returned to reclaim. This was afterwards sold by my brother for the sum of six dollars. I may add, that I had a brother in Lincoln's army, who marched with it from Hadley on that memorable night.

Your complimentary notice of Nichewaug, or Petersham, as lofty in its "record" "as its situation," does us honor; while, if we are indeed "too high for railroads to climb," we are yet not wholly excluded and cut off from those great channels of swift communication with which modern improvement has more directly benefited your own and so many more favored towns. We are in these "fast times" but a single hour behind our neighbors, and have only to rise an hour earlier than they; while we can readily hear, at five or six miles distant, the whistle of the "iron horse," and even feel the tremulous jar of rumbling trains through the solid crust of our frost-bound hills. Happily our remoteness and exclusion from the immediate benefits of railway travel are not without compensation, in promoting the social intercourse of our people, and fostering the higher interests of domestic virtue and religion, of order and good morals. Our pure mountain air is as eagerly sought by the invalids of crowded cities as by those in quest of healthful retirement and summer recreation amidst the attractive scenes of natural beauty which surround us, and to whose attractions our friendly neighboring towns so generously contribute.

But pardon, Mr. Chairman, this display of egotism in behalf of my native town, into which your complimentary notice of it has betrayed me. After all vain boasting, it must be confessed we have never been as successful as you, either in "running" factories or newspapers, a railroad, or even a hotel.

But this is *your* Memorial-day, not ours. Its honors all belong to you, not us. Yet we of Petersham may greet it, and share its memories and hopes all the more warmly in view of the happy concord and friendly harmony which have marked so uniformly the relations of both towns, — never, I believe, either as corporations or individuals, disturbed by unhappy strife or altercation. We have ever looked without envy, rather with friendly sympathy

and pride, upon the enterprise, growth, prosperity, and increasing importance of our persevering and public-spirited neighbors. The success they have won is a deserved one.

And now, on the threshold of a new century, we heartily bid you God speed, hoping that by the wise forethought of man, and the blessing of Almighty God, the days to you may never come when it may with justice be said, "Truly the former days were better than these."

Permit me, Mr. Chairman, in conclusion, to present, in behalf of my fellow-townsmen, the sentiment following: —

Barre and Petersham: One and inseparable in the happy fellowship of the past. May the beautiful chain of hills which form the common bounds of both be the enduring symbol and pledge of like unbroken friendship in the future!

REMARKS OF MR. JAMES W. BROOKS.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, — I had a great many things I wanted to say to-day, but I am aware that this is a family gathering, and that every moment belongs to you, that no outsider should impose on the moments that are left; but I cannot let Petersham go by without saying one word. And I want to have a fling at your Orator for the comparisons he made in his address. I have come down here to witness the general glorification of Barre, and I shall simply tell you a story of a gathering, said to have taken place on the continent of Europe, one fourth of July, of Americans. They assembled, and asked one of the most distinguished of their number to preside. He takes his place, alludes to the transactions taking place across the Atlantic, says the appropriate thing that should have been said, but which I have no time to repeat here, and finally closes with a toast to the United States, —

"Bounded on the north by Canada, on the south by the Gulf of Mexico, on the east by the Atlantic, and on the west by the Pacific Oceans."

Up gets number Two, and says: "Mr. President, I am not satisfied, sir, as I contemplate that glorious country of ours, to have our limits set by the geographical proportion you have set to her to-day. Let me give you the United States, —

"Bounded on the north by the North Pole, on the south by the antarctic circle, on the east by the rising and on the west by the setting sun."

Up got number Three; I never knew his name before, but during the day I have discovered that it must have been a son of Barre. Number Three says: "Mr. President, I have listened, sir, with feelings of the profoundest patriotism, to-day to all that has been said, and sir, if your successor had been content to have left matters where you left them, I should have remained silent; but, sir, when he disregarded the geographical limits of the United States and endeavored to give you her real proportions, why did he stop where he did? Sir, I see the American Eagle standing on Colonel Robinson's hill, her broad tail stretching out over Canada, her mighty beak reaching out over the states of Mexico and Central and South America, and let me give you the United States, —

"Bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the east by infinite chaos, on the south by the precession of the equinoxes, and on the west by the day of judgment."

Number Four did not get up, but after what your Orator has said of Barre, it is not for me to say any thing for Petersham. I share in your delight to-day. You have a right to be proud of the years gone by. God bless you in those to come.

The Committee are very glad to give place to the following letter, and regret that the audience were deprived of the pleasure of listening to its distinguished author: —

LETTER OF NATHAN ALLEN.

To the Committee on the Centennial Celebration of Barre.

GENTLEMEN, — Being present at your celebration, by invitation, with the expectation of responding to a sentiment, and being prevented from so doing for want of time, I send you some items which may, perhaps, be deemed worthy of publication in its proceedings. The Historian of the day, in giving sketches of the early settlers, "stated that about 1750 there came two brothers from

Sudbury, Jonathan and Nehemiah Allen, settling in the western part of the town. Jonathan Allen brought from Sudbury on his horse forty apple-trees, from which in the course of years many orchards sprung." This Jonathan Allen, my grandfather, came here soon after he was twenty-one, cleared a small patch of land and built a log-cabin, and, after spending two years in preparing his land for cultivation and making other preparations, he returned to Sudbury for a companion. In addition to the apple-trees, he took back with him a young wife, and they lived on this same place between sixty and seventy years, he dying at the age of 92, and his wife at 87. They had six children, whose average age at death was 80. Nehemiah Allen had ten children, who reached at death these remarkable ages: 96, 96, 95, 92, 92, 84, 82, 80, 80, and 78, making an average age of 87½! We doubt whether in the whole history of New England there can be found another such instance of so large a family all living to so great an age. They were remarkably healthy, scarcely ever had any kind of sickness, and several of them never had to call in a physician during their whole lives. Good health, long life, and large families were characteristic of the early settlers of Barre. These are marked evidences that they originated from *good stock*, composed of the best English blood, with an intermixture of Scotch and Irish.

By reference to the census, it shows the town increased rapidly in population, which came, as a whole, we are confident, more by additions from births than by immigration. In 1765, it had 734 inhabitants; in 1775, it had 1,329; and in 1800, it had 1,937. The town steadily increased every decade of years till 1850, when it reached 2,976 inhabitants, and then began to decline till, in 1870, the census reports 2,572, — a loss of 404 persons. But within these twenty years, there has been a large increase in dwelling-houses and in the number of families. The town, as to outward appearances, has at the present time the look of prosperity and thrift, though it has not increased in population and business as other places with better railroad facilities. Admitting that the town has suffered in its growth for the want of railroad advantages, this does not account satisfactorily for such a loss of population. Perhaps a comparison of some of the "vital statistics" of the place will throw light on this point. Ten years ago, a medical

friend of the writer, while spending some months in Barre, made a careful inspection of the records of the place as to family histories, number of children, &c., and these are some of the results of his inquiries. He found that the first settlers had on an average to each family seven to eight children; the second generation fell a little short of this number; and the decrease steadily continued through each generation till the present time, when scarce any large families of children could be found. As one result of his inquiries, he was confident that the average number of children in the present generation to each married couple would not exceed three, if it would over two.

Let us now see what the census itself reports on this point. In 1765 and 1775, there is evidence to believe that more than one half the inhabitants were at that time under fifteen years of age, — that is, were children; but in 1870, one hundred years later, the census reports in the town, between five and fifteen years of age, 394 persons, and the Registration Report, for the five years prior to 1870, gives 238 births. If we make the usual allowance for deaths under five years of age (two-fifths), we have in 1870 only about 550 persons in Barre under 15 years of age. Thus there are actually a less number of children now in the town than there was one hundred years ago, when the place was incorporated, and contained only half as many inhabitants. Several speakers at this Centennial made pertinent allusions to the *next Centennial* of Barre. If there should continue the same relative decrease of children with the three or four coming generations as there has been in the past one hundred years, the inquiry naturally arises, who or what class of people will celebrate that Centennial? Will they consist of the pure, genuine descendants of the present stock, or be composed largely of a foreign element or of a mixed class?

Let us take a look from another point of view. The State Registration Reports of Births and Deaths puts Barre down as follows for the last twenty years: Births in 1853, 71; and in 1872 (the last published), 39; showing a steady decrease almost every year from 71 to 39. But not so of the deaths. From 1850 to 1860, the births slightly exceed the deaths, but from 1860 to 1870, the deaths exceed the births by some forty. Whenever the

death-rate exceeds the birth-rate of a people, and that difference steadily increases for a series of years, it does not speak well for their permanent interests and prosperity. For a healthy and growing state of any community, the birth-rate must exceed the death-rate from 20 to 30 per cent yearly. On account of Barre being situated remote from railroads, — having but little manufacturing business, and its interests consisting principally in farming, — it has received only a small addition to its population from a foreign source. But the probabilities are that this element is to increase here more and more. The probability, too, is, that the young people of Barre, from their native enterprise, love of adventure, and desire for improvement, will still continue to emigrate, as they have in past years. It is morally certain that the future will witness *changes* in the population of the place; but just what these changes in numbers or character will be, it requires a greater prophet than the writer to foretell. With the following sentiment prepared for the Centennial, I close this hasty communication: —

"The first settlers of the town of Barre, — and their descendants, composed of a noble race, — may their stock ever be kept good not only in numbers, but long perpetuated within the ancient domain!"

NATHAN ALLEN.

LOWELL, July 1st, 1874.

APPENDIX.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF PERSONS WHO HAVE HELD TOWN OFFICES, OR SERVED ON IMPORTANT COMMITTEES, DURING THE CENTURY, AND THE RESPECTIVE DATES.

ABBREVIATIONS. — S. M., Selectman. Ass'r, Assessor. Const., Constable. Mod., Moderator. Sch. Com., School Committee. Del., Delegate. Rep., Representative. Com., Committee. T. C., Town Clerk. T. T., Town Treasurer.

Adams, Austin F. S. M. 1871 and 1873.
Adams, Daniel. Const. 1780.
Adams, James. Ass'r, 1807 and 1827. Const. 1812. On Sch. Com. 1806, 1807, 1811, 1818, 1819, 1824, 1825, and 1826. Mod. five times.
Adams, Joel M. Const. 1872 and 1873.
Adams, Luke. S. M. 1833, 1834, and 1835. Ass'r, 1832.
Ainsworth, William F. S. M. 1849, 1850, and 1851.
Aldrich, P. Emory. Del. to Constitutional Convention, 1853.
Allen, George E. S. M. 1866.
Allen, Charles G. S. M. 1872. Sch. Com. 1866, 1867, and 1868.
Allen, Horatio. Sch. Com. 1829.
Allen, John A. S. M. 1854.
Allen, Capt. John. S. M. 1799, 1805, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809, and 1810. Sch. Com. 1806 and 1807. Mod. four times.
Allen, Otis. Ass'r, 1815, 1823, 1826, 1827, 1828, 1837, 1839, and 1847. S. M. 1840, 1841, and 1842. Rep. 1837 and 1838. On Sch. Com. 1814. Mod. once.
Allen, Zebediah. S. M. 1785 and 1788. On Grievance Com. in relation to Shay's Rebellion, Jan. 1, 1787. On Com. to execute resolves passed at Concord Convention, July 14, 1779. On Com. to hunt up Stolen Ammunition, Nov. 27, 1786.
Andrews, H. P. On Sch. Com. 1853 and 1854.
Avery, Samuel. Mod. in one town meeting.

Babbitt, Pliney H. Ass'r, 1872 and 1873. Const. 1857, 1858, 1862, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1870, 1871, 1872, and 1873. Mod. sixteen times.

Babbitt, Samuel. Del. to Money Grievance Convention at Worcester, second Tuesday in April, 1782.

Bacon, Daniel. Const. 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825, and 1826. Ass'r, 1824, 1825, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1837, 1840, 1842, 1845, 1846, and 1855. Mod. five times.

Bacon, David. S. M. 1829, 1842, and 1847. Mod. once.

Baker, Ezra. T. T. 1819.

Barnaby, Joseph. Ass'r, 1808.

Barrett, Deacon Joseph. S. M. 1811, 1812, 1813, 1814. Ass'r, 1815. Sch. Com. 1818, 1819, 1821, and 1822.

Bassett, Isaac. On Sch. Com. 1811.

Bassett, Samuel M. S. M. 1848.

Bates, Dr. Anson. T. T. 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, and 1817. Sch. Com. 1826.

Bates, Dr. Joseph N. Sch. Com. 1855.

Bemis, Charles. S. M. 1838, 1839, 1840, 1841, and 1842. Mod. once.

Bemis, John. S. M. 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, and 1854.

Bemis, Silas. S. M. 1820, 1821, and 1822. Sch. Com. 1821.

Bemis, Silas, Jr. Ass'r, 1845, 1846, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, and 1863.

Bent, Joel. S. M. 1781, 1795, 1796, 1797, 1798, 1801, 1802, and 1803. T. T. 1784, 1785, 1786, 1787, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, 1793, 1794, 1799, and 1808. T. C. 1796, 1797, 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803, 1809, and 1810. Rep. 1801, 1802, 1803, and 1804. Ass'r, 1796, 1797, and 1798. Mod. nineteen times. On Com. to enlarge Common and draw a plan of new Meeting-house, May 8, 1785. On Com. to sell pews, 1787 and 1788. On Com. on Embargo Petition.

Bigelow, Abijah. On Sch. Com. 1812. Mod. six times.

Bigelow, Charles. On Sch. Com. 1837.

Bigelow, Samuel. On Com. to act on division of County, May 2, 1796. S. M. 1795, 1796, 1797, 1798, 1799, 1804, and 1805. Ass'r, 1799. T. C. 1804, 1805, and 1813. Mod. sixteen times.

Black, Archibald. S. M. 1830, 1831, and 1832. Rep. 1813 and 1831. On Sch. Com. 1812. Del. to Althol Convention to divide County, Dec. 16, 1810. Thanked for his services by vote.

Black, John. S. M. 1776, 1787, and 1788. Ass'r, 1776 and 1787. Rep. 1787, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, 1794, and 1796. On Com. of Safety, 1776. On Com. to sell pews in proposed new Meeting-house, 1785. Added to Com. to estimate cost of material, April 8, 1786. On Grievance Com. in relation to Shay's Rebellion, Jan. 1, 1787. Del. to Convention for acting on Constitution, second Wednesday in January, 1788.

Bond, Rev. Henry F. Sch. Com. 1846, 1848, and 1849.

Boyden, Moses. Const. 1779.
Braman, Rev. W. A. On Sch. Com. 1855.
Brigham, Henry. S. M. 1787 and 1788. On Com. to lay out eight School Districts, Jan. 28, 1790.
Brimblecom, Charles. S. M. 1857 and 1858. Sch. Com. 1850. Rep. 1857 and 1858.
Brimblecom, Samuel. Sch. Com. 1841, 1842, 1843, 1844, and 1845.
Brimhall, Samuel. On School Districting Committee, Jan. 25, 1790.
Broad, Joseph. On Sch. Com. 1818.
Broad, Willard. S. M. 1863. T. T. 1845, 1846, 1859, and 1860.
Brooks, Dr. Ephraim. On Com. to enlarge Common and draw plan of new Church, May 9, 1785. Sold half an acre of land to enlarge Common, June 21, 1785.
Brooks, H. F. T. C. 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, and 1873.
Brown, Dr. George. Sch. Com. 1854. Mod. twice.
Bryant, Walter A. Rep. 1845 and 1847. Mod. once.
Buckminster, John. Const. 1787 and 1788.
Buckminster, William. S. M. 1775. T. C. 1775. T. T. 1777.
Bullard, Rev. Amos. Sch. Com. 1844, 1845, 1846, 1847, and 1849.
Bullard, Samuel. One of the protestants against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition, because Moses Smith, the Moderator, had not sworn allegiance since engaging in Shay's Rebellion.
Bullard, Jonathan. T. T. 1783. On Com. to hunt up Stolen Ammunition.
Buttrick, George M. Rep. 1854. Mod. four times.

Caldwell, Elijah. S. M. 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803, 1804, 1806, 1807, and 1808. Ass'r, 1808. Rep. 1805, 1806, 1807, and 1808. Mod. six times. Del. to Convention at Rutland, Jan. 6, 1801.
Caldwell, George. Petitioner for a town meeting to act on Lord Howe's proposals to consult with his Majesty's well-disposed subjects, Dec. 30, 1776.
Caldwell, John. S. M. 1775. Rep. 1775. Mod. once. Petitioner in relation to Lord Howe's proposals. Chosen Const., March 5, 1781. Said he would not qualify because he belonged to another department. On Com. for new County, with Petersham for Shire, May 10, 1784.
Caldwell, Joseph. T. T. 1808.
Caldwell, Matthew. Petitioner on Lord Howe's proposals.
Caldwell, Major Seth. Protested against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition. S. M. 1793 and 1794. Const. 1785, 1803, and 1804. Sch. Com. 1800. On School Districting Committee, Jan. 25, 1790.
Caldwell, Seth. Ass'r, 1823, 1826, 1827, 1834, 1841, and 1849. Sch. Com. 1818, 1819, and 1820. Mod. five times. On R. R. Com. to aid Engineers, Oct. 11, 1845.
Caldwell, William, 3d. S. M. 1786, 1787, and 1788. T. C. 1788. Petitioner on Lord Howe's proposals, Dec. 30, 1776.

Carruth, James H. S. M. 1867 and 1868.
Carruth, William. Const. 1775.
Cate, Rev. George W. Sch. Com. 1848 and 1849.
Chandler, Josiah. Const. 1783.
Childs, Ebenezer. On Com. to prevent Monopoly, May 5, 1799.
Childs, Jonathan. Const. 1791.
Chipman, Ebenezer. S. M. 1781.
Clark, William. Const. 1786 and 1787.
Cleveland, Fred. M. Sch. Com. 1871.
Cobb, Edmond. Sch. Com. 1810, 1818, and 1821.
Crawford, William T. S. M. 1845.
Crocker, Nathaniel. Const. 1813.
Cummings, Daniel. Const. 1861, 1862, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, and 1873.

Dana, Rev. Josiah. Sch. Com. 1800. First Sch. Com. chosen.
Davis, James F. S. M. 1861, 1862, 1864, and 1865. Ass'r, 1860 and 1873.
Dean, Stephen. Sch. Com. 1812 and 1823.
Demond, Israel. S. M. 1811, 1812, 1813, and 1814.
Denham, Rev. George. Sch. Com. 1857 and 1858.
Dennis, Samuel B. S. M. 1843.

Eaton, Benj. Const. 1807.
Eaton, Deacon Jonas. S. M. 1789, 1790, 1791, and 1792. Ass'r, 1793. Sch. Com. 1800.
Eaton, Jonas, Jr. S. M. 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809, and 1810. T. C. 1806, 1807, and 1808. Ass'r, 1806. Mod. of one town meeting.
Eaton, M. D. S. M. 1843, 1844, 1845, 1855, 1856, 1866, 1867, and 1872. Ass'r, 1849, 1850, and 1866. Const. 1840 and 1841. Com. to aid Engineers, Oct. 11, 1845.
Ellsworth, Henry. S. M. 1863.
Ellsworth, Samuel. S. M. 1851, 1857, 1858, and 1859.

Farrar, Major Joseph. S. M. 1783, 1795, 1796, 1797, 1800, and 1801. Sch. Com. 1806. Ass'r, 1780, 1781, 1784, 1785, 1786, 1787, 1790, 1791, 1794, 1795, 1799, 1801, and 1803. Sch. Dist. Com. Jan. 25, 1790.
Faulkner, Dwight. On Sch. Com. 1860.
Fay, Rev. Saml. A. On Sch. Com. 1838 and 1839.
Felton, Benjamin. On Sch. Com. 1818, 1822, and 1834.
Felton, Moses H. S. M. 1828, 1829, and 1836. Mod. twice.
Fessenden, Peter. S. M. 1776 and 1777. Const. 1782. Com. of Safety, 1776.
Fessenden, Peter, Jr. On Sch. Com. 1818.
Fisk, David. S. M. 1782.

Fisk, Jason. On Sch. Com. 1807. T. T. 1797, 1798, 1800, and 1801.
Fisk, John. S. M. 1823, 1828. Sch. Com. 1820, 1821, 1822, and 1823.
Flagg, Earl. S. M. 1811, 1812. Mod. one town meeting.
Freeman, Haskell. S. M. 1804, 1805, 1809, and 1810. Mod. three times.
Freeman, Luther. Const. 1815.

Gates, Benjamin. Mod. of one town meeting.
Gates, Makepeace. S. M. 1782. Const. 1783. Com. to prosecute for Monopoly, June 9, 1777.
Gibson, Amasa. Rep. 1864.
Goddard, J. Henry. Rep. 1861 and 1862. Mod. nine times.
Gorham, David. S. M. 1819. Sch. Com. 1814, 1818, and 1820.
Gorham, James A. S. M. 1868.
Gorham, J. Martin. Sch. Com. 1861, 1862, and 1867.
Gorham, Jason. Ass'r, 1852, 1853, and 1854. Rep. 1853.
Gorham, John. Sch. Com. 1806, 1807, 1810, 1811, 1812, and 1819. S. M. 1809, 1813, 1814, and 1815. Ass'r, 1805.
Green, Elijah. Sch. Com. 1814.
Grosvenor, Rev. Moses G. Sch. Com. 1833 and 1834.

Hamilton, Cheney. Ass'r, 1863. Const. 1867.
Hamilton, Samuel S. Ass'r, 1864, 1865, and 1866. S. M. 1867, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, and 1873.
Hapgood, Artemas. S. M. 1820, 1821, 1822, and 1823.
Hapgood, Asa. Rep. 1777. Mod. five times. Del. to frame Constitution, Cambridge, Sept. 1, 1779.
Harding, Abijah. S. M. 1780, 1787, 1793, 1794, 1798, 1799, 1801, and 1805. Ass'r, 1784, 1786, 1787, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1797, 1798, 1799, 1800, 1801, 1802, 1803, 1809, 1810, 1813, and 1814. Rep. 1819. On Sch. Dist. Com. Jan. 25, 1790. Sch. Com. 1807, 1811, and 1814.
Harding, Alpheus. S. M. 1854 and 1868.
Harding, Oliver. S. M. 1823, 1827, 1828, 1838, and 1839. Rep. 1821. Sch. Com. 1823.
Harwood, Caleb. S. M. 1862.
Harwood, Daniel G. S. M. 1872 and 1873.
Harwood, George. S. M. 1850 and 1860.
Harwood, Hiram S. Ass'r, 1856, 1857, and 1858.
Harwood, Peter. S. M. 1811 and 1812.
Harwood, Peter, 2d. S. M. 1848.
Harwood, Simeon. S. M. 1833.
Harwood, Wilcut. S. M. 1828, 1829, 1834, 1835, 1840, 1843, 1844, and 1851. Mod. once.
Harwood, Wilcut, Jr. S. M. 1865, 1869, 1870, and 1871.
Haskell, Ebenezer. Const. 1791, 1792, 1793, and 1794.

Hastings, Emory. Const. 1838, 1839, 1855, and 1856.

Hastings, Timothy. S. M. 1780. Mod. once. Sch. Dist. Com. Jan. 25, 1790.

Hawes, Austin. S. M. 1864 and 1865.

Hawes, Dan. S. M. 1775, 1776, 1777, 1778, 1779, 1785. T. T. 1777, 1778, 1779, 1780, 1781, 1782. On Sch. Dist. Com. Jan. 25, 1790. Mod. three times. Const. 1783. On Com. to enlarge Common, June 21, 1785. On Com. to hunt up Stolen Ammunition, Nov. 27, 1786. On Com. to remonstrate to General Court against a Loan by Bills of Credit, Dec. 10, 1777.

Hawes, Estes. Ass'r, 1865.

Hawes, Jason. S. M. 1798 and 1805. Ass'r, 1812, 1813, and 1814. Sch. Com. 1819.

Hawes, Jason W. S. M. 1854.

Hawes, Peletiah M. S. M. 1836.

Heald, Stephen. S. M. 1861 and 1862.

Hemenway, C. C. Sch. Com. 1860, 1861, 1863, 1864, 1865, and 1868.

Henry, Adam. On Com. to prosecute for Monopoly, June 9, 1777.

Henry, John. On Com. to execute Concord Resolves to regulate Internal Trade, July 14, 1779.

Henry, Miletus. Sch. Com. 1860. S. M. 1852 and 1853.

Henry, Samuel. Ass'r, 1809, 1810, 1811, and 1812. T. C. 1814. Const. 1801 and 1802.

Henry, William. S. M. 1778, 1779, 1780, and 1785. T. C. 1778, 1779, 1780, and 1785. Ass'r, 1776, 1778, 1779, and 1783. Const. 1784. Mod. once. Del. to Convention at Liecester for Relief of Public Grievances, June 26, 1786.

Hinds, Corlis. Const. 1778. Com. of Safety, March 20, 1780. Com. on Concord Resolves, July 14, 1779. Com. to prevent Monopolies, May 5, 1789.

Hinds, Cornelius. S. M. 1784.

Hinds, Ephraim. On Sch. Com. 1815 and 1816.

Hodges, Rev. Charles E. Sch. Com. 1852 and 1853.

Holbrook, Henry. Ass'r, 1839, 1841, 1850, and 1855. Mod. once.

Holden, Maj. James. Sch. Com. 1818.

Holden, Lieut. Josiah. Const. 1775.

Holden, Deacon Moses. Ass'r, 1782, 1809, 1810, and 1811. Const. 1789, 1808, 1809, 1810, 1811, 1812, 1814, and 1818.

Holden, Rufus. S. M. 1824, 1825, and 1826.

Holden, Lieut. Thomas. Const. 1776. Com. on Concord Resolves, July 14, 1779. Petitioner for action on Lord Howe's proposals, Dec. 30, 1776.

Holland, Addison H. Ass'r, 1862. S. M. 1862, 1864, and 1865. Rep. 1866.

Holland, Hooper. S. M. 1837.

Holland, James. S. M. 1802, 1803, and 1804. Ass'r, 1803, 1804, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, and 1821. Sch. Com. 1810, 1811, 1812, 1814, and 1818.

Holland, James, 2d. Ass'r, 1831, 1840, 1843, 1844, 1847, 1848, 1855, 1856, 1858, and 1859. S. M. 1836, 1850, and 1851. Rep. in 1842 and 1843. Mod. of five town meetings.

Holland, Nath'l. E. Sch. Com. 1864, 1865, and 1866.

Holland, Capt. Nath. Ass. 1822, 1824, 1825, 1826, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1842, 1851, 1857, 1861, 1863, 1864, and 1865. S. M. 1837, 1838, 1839, 1840, 1845, and 1846. Sch. Com. 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, and 1839. Rep. 1838 and 1839.

Holmes, Rev. Lewis. Sch. Com. 1851, 1852, and 1853.

Houghton, Henry S. Const. 1872 and 1873.

Houghton, Luke. T. T. 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1839, 1843, 1844, and 1851. Rep. 1850.

Houghton, Nathaniel. S. M. 1819 and 1820. T. C. 1816 and 1817. Rep. 1832 and 1833. Mod. seven times. T. T. 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825, and 1826. Sch. Com. 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, 1824, 1825, 1826, and 1831. Del. to Boston to revise Constitution, 1820.

Howe, David. Const. 1810 and 1811.

Howe, Edmond. S. M. 1793, 1794, and 1797. Rep. 1797, 1798, 1799, and 1800. Mod. nineteen times. On Com. to divide County, May 2, 1796. Del. to Templeton, May 6, 1799.

Howe, Nahum. Sch. Com. 1835.

Howland, Timothy. Sch. Com. 1818, 1820, and 1821.

James, Eleazer. T. T. 1802, 1803, 1804, 1805, 1806, 1807, 1809, 1810, and 1812. On Sch. Com. 1808, 1810, 1811, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1822, 1824, and 1825. On Com. to petition President of U. S. about Embargo previous to War of 1812. Mod. of six town meetings.

Jenkins, Abraham. On Sch. Com. 1812.

Jenkins, Benjamin. Ass'r, 1778. Mod. twice. On Com. to execute Concord Resolves regulating Internal Trade.

Jenkins, Capt. James W. Sch. Com. 1816, 1819, 1820, and 1823. Mod. twice.

Jenkins, J. W., Jr. Rep. 1846 and 1869. S. M. 1872. Mod. twice.

Jenkins, Southworth. Del. to Convention at Petersham about new County, Jan. 4, 1785. Com. to estimate cost of materials for new Meeting-house, Dec. 5, 1785. One of protesters against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition.

Jennison, Nathaniel. On Com. on Shay's Rebellion, Jan. 1, 1787. Com. to prosecute for Monopoly, June 9, 1797. Mod. twice. Del. to Convention at Worcester on Impost Grievance, March 17, 1784.

Johnson, Hiram F. Const. 1860.

Jones, Ezra. T. T. 1775. Com. 1779. Mod. once.
Jones, Ezra, 2d. Const. 1830, 1831, and 1832.
Jones, Nath'l. Del. to Convention at Templeton on dividing County, Nov. 6, 1800. Del. to Boston to revise Constitution, 1820. S. M. 1802, 1803, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1830, and 1831. Ass'r, 1804, 1805, 1812, 1820, and 1821. Rep. 1809, 1810, 1812, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, and 1829.

Kelly, Joel. Sch. Com. 1812.
Kilburn, David. Sch. Com. 1846.
Kimball, Rev. M. G. Sch. Com. 1857.
King, Charles. Rep. 1849.
King, John. S. M. 1833, 1834, 1835, 1839, 1840, and 1841.

Lawrence, Abiather. T. T. 1863.
Lee, Benj. S. M. 1778. Rep. 1784 and 1785. Mod. forty-four times. On Com. to sell pews in new Meeting-house, 1785. Com. to enlarge Common and draw plan, May 9, 1785. Com. to estimate cost of materials for above, Dec. 5, 1785. Com. to remonstrate against Loan by Bills of Credit, Dec. 10, 1777. Com. on Shay's Rebellion and Grievance, Jan. 1, 1787. Del. to Convention to Petersham to petition for new County, Jan. 4, 1785. Protests against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition, July 4, 1787.
Lee, David. Sch. Com. 1825, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833, 1836, 1837, 1840, 1858, and 1859. Mod. thirty-three times. On Com. to aid Engineers in surveying Railroad, Oct. 11, 1845.
Lee, Samuel. S. M. 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809, 1810, 1811, and 1812. Ass'r, 1800, 1802, 1804, 1805, 1806, 1807, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, and 1821. Rep. 1812, 1816, 1834, 1835, and 1836. Mod. forty-five times. Sch. Com. 1808, 1810, 1811, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1824, 1825, and 1835. On Com. to petition President on Embargo previous to War of 1812.
Lee, Seth. T. C. 1811. On Sch. Com. 1807, 1824, 1825, and 1826. Mod. twice.
Loring, Abel. S. M. 1784. Ass'r, 1782. Mod. once.
Loring, Chauncey. Sch. Com. 1872 and 1873.
Loring, Nathaniel. S. M. 1829, 1830, 1831, and 1832. Rep. 1838 and 1839.
Loring, Nelson. S. M. 1866, 1867, 1869, 1870, 1871, and 1873.

Mandell, Mason. Sch. Com. 1821, 1822, and 1823.
Mandell, Moses. Sch. Com. 1838. Mod. twenty-two times.
Mandell, Noah. Petitioner as to Lord Howe's proposals, Dec. 30, 1776.
Mandell, Warren. S. M. 1862.
Manter, Robert. Ass'r, 1777.

Mason, Deacon John. S. M. 1775, 1776, 1777, and 1779. Rep. 1776, 1777, 1780, and 1781. Ass'r, 1779. Mod. fourteen times. Del. to Convention at Cambridge, Sept., 1779.

Mason, Thaddeus. S. M. 1800.

Mead, Tilly. Const. 1795, 1796, 1797, 1798, 1799, and 1800.

Meriam, J. Addison. Sch. Com. 1860.

Metcalf, John. S. M. 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1795, and 1796. Mod. once. On Sch. Dist. Com. Jan. 25, 1790.

Metcalf, Simeon. S. M. 1800, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821, and 1822. Sch. Com. 1810, 1818, 1819, 1821, and 1822.

Miller, James. Rep. 1856.

Mills, Richard. S. M. 1781. Ass'r, 1778, 1779, 1780, 1781, 1783, 1784, and 1785. On Com. to prevent Monopoly, May 5, 1799. Com. of Safety, March 20, 1780. Com. to execute Concord Resolves, July 14, 1779. Com. to hunt up Stolen Ammunition, Nov. 27, 1786.

Miner, Henry S. Ass'r, 1857, 1861, 1862, and 1864.

Moore, Erasmus D. Sch. Com. 1841 and 1842.

Morse, James. S. M. 1783 and 1785. Const. 1781. Protester against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition, July 6, 1787.

Newcomb, James. S. M. 1834 and 1835. Rep. 1835.

Nichols, Rev. C. M. Sch. Com. 1852, 1854, and 1856.

Nicols, Robert. S. M. 1782.

Nurss, Francis. S. M. 1790 and 1791. On Com. to enlarge Common and draw plan of new Meeting-house, May 9, 1785. Sold forty-five rods of land to town to enlarge Common, June 21, 1785. Com. to hunt up Stolen Ammunition.

Nurss, Timothy. S. M. 1798. Mod. of two town meetings. On Com. to prosecute for Monopoly, June 9, 1777. Said he would not take his oath, nor pay a fine.

Nye, Benjamin. S. M. 1779, 1780, and 1782. Mod. once.

Nye, Elisha. S. M. 1846.

Nye, John R. S. M. 1815, 1816, 1817, and 1818. On Sch. Com. 1811 and 1818.

Nye, Silas. Const. 1780. On Com. to hunt up Stolen Ammunition, Nov. 27, 1786.

Oliver, David. S. M. 1784.

Osgood, Lemuel. Const. 1785.

Parker, Andrew. S. M. 1783, 1787. Ass'r, 1776 and 1777. T. C. 1787. Mod. fifteen times. Com. of Safety, 1776. Com. to remonstrate against Loan by Bills of Credit, Dec. 10, 1777. Del. to Convention to frame Constitution at Cambridge, Sept. 1, 1777. Com. to enlarge Common and draw plan of new Meeting-house, May 9, 1785. On

Shay's Rebellion Grievance Com. Jan. 6, 1787. On Sch. Dist. Com. Jan. 25, 1790.

Patrick, John. S. M. 1780. Com. to enlarge Common, &c., May 9, 1785. Com. to sell pews in new Meeting-house, 1785. Com. to estimate cost of materials, Dec. 5, 1785. Protester against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition, July 4, 1787.

Patridge, Thaddeus. Const. 1779. Mod. of three town meetings.

Perry, Luther. Del. to Convention at Rutland, Jan. 6, 1801.

Perry, Phineas. Const. 1783.

Perry, Seth. Const. 1782. Protester against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition, July 4, 1787. On Sch. Dist. Com. Jan. 15, 1790.

Pierce, Ezekiel L. S. M. 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, and 1863. Ass'r, 1843 and 1844.

Pierce, John R. S. M. 1852 and 1853.

Pond, Lemuel. On Com. to execute Concord Resolves, July 14, 1779.

Pratt, Elnathan. Sch. Com. 1822.

Rawson, Silas. S. M. 1859 and 1861. Ass'r, 1860.

Reed, Joseph. Com. of Safety, 1776.

Reynolds, Justin. S. M. 1856. Ass'r, 1858.

Rice, Charles. S. M. 1830, 1831, and 1832. Rep. 1837. Sch. Com. 1820.

Rice, Daniel H. S. M. 1846, 1849, and 1855.

Rice, David. S. M. 1848, 1849, 1850, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1863, and 1868. Ass'r, 1832, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1838, 1839, 1840, 1841, 1842, 1845, and 1846. Rep. 1840 and 1841. Sch. Com. 1829, 1830, 1831, 1833, and 1836. Sch. Dist. Com. 1865. Mod. ten times.

Rice, Eben, Esq. Sch. Com. 1804. Ass'r, 1782. Com. to enlarge Common, June 21, 1785. One of protesters against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition, July 4, 1787. Mod. twice.

Rice, Francis. S. M. 1824, 1825, 1826, 1827, 1828, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1837, 1843, and 1844. Ass'r, 1847. T. T. 1830, 1831, and 1832. Rep. 1835 and 1836. Sch. Com. 1821. Mod. eight times.

Rice, Henry E. S. M. 1864, 1865, 1869, 1870, 1871, and 1873. Ass'r, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, and 1873. Mod. twice.

Rice, James. S. M. 1795, 1796, and 1797. On Sch. Com. 1807.

Rice, John W. S. M. 1860. T. T. 1861 and 1862. Rep. 1873.

Rice, Jotham. S. M. 1815, 1817, 1819, 1821, 1822, 1823, and 1827. Sch. Com. 1823.

Rice, Lemuel. Sch. Com. 1813.

Rice, Lemuel P. S. M. 1858.

Rice, Paul. S. M. 1829.

Rice, Ralph. S. M. 1778.

Rice, Thomas. S. M. 1786, 1798, and 1799. Const. 1777. Sch. Com.

1818. Protested against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition, July 4, 1787.

Richardson, Paul. Const. 1777.

Ripley, Noah. Const. 1778 and 1785.

Robinson, Benjamin. S. M. 1785. Sch. Com. 1821.

Robinson, Dennison A. S. M. 1847. Ass'r, 1836, 1837, 1843, 1844, 1848, 1849, 1850, and 1851. On Sch. Com. 1836, 1840, and 1843. Mod. twice.

Robinson, William. Const. 1816 and 1817.

Robinson, William, Jr. S. M. 1847.

Rogers, Lyman F. Ass'r, 1859, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, and 1871.

Root, Thomas P. Sch. Com. 1860, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, and 1873. Sch. Dist. Com. 1865. Mod. four times.

Ruggles, Crighton. S. M. 1843.

Ruggles, Gardner. Ass'r, 1822. S. M. 1824. Rep. 1827, 1828, 1831, 1832, 1833, and 1834. Sch. Com. 1821, 1822, 1825, 1826, and 1828. Mod. once.

Ruggles, John. S. M. 1786, 1793, and 1794. Sch. Dist. Com. Jan. 25, 1790.

Ruggles, Moses. Const. 1859, 1860, 1861, and 1863.

Russell, Ephraim. Ass'r, 1811. T. C. 1812.

Russell, William. Const. 1781, 1788, and 1789. Com. to prosecute for Monopoly, June 9, 1777. Com. of Safety, March 20, 1780. Com. to hunt up Stolen Ammunition, Nov. 27, 1786.

Russell, William L. Sch. Com. 1834, 1836, 1840, 1841, 1842, 1845, 1853, and 1859. Com. to aid Engineers in surveying Railroad, Oct. 11, 1845. Sch. Dist. Com. 1865. Mod. five times.

Sanborn, Dr. J. E. Sch. Com. 1857.

Sanford, Calvin. S. M. 1852 and 1853.

Shattuck, Elam B. T. T. 1864 and 1865. Const. 1864.

Shattuck, Henry J. T. C. 1855. Ass'r, 1872. Const. 1859, 1860, 1861, 1863, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, and 1873.

Sherman, Jason. Sch. Com. 1806 and 1812.

Sherman, Otis. S. M. 1825.

Sibley, Charles. S. M. 1818, 1830, 1831, 1832, and 1836. Ass'r, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1822, 1823, 1824. 1825. 1828, 1829, and 1835. Sch. Com. 1823. Rep. 1826, 1829, and 1830. Mod. twenty-six times. Rep. 1826, 1829, and 1830.

Sibley, Henry B. Ass'r, 1863. Const. 1853 and 1868.

Sibley, Job. S. M. 1802, 1803, and 1804.

Sibley, Lyman. S. M. 1817 and 1847. T. T. 1818. T. C. 1819, 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825, 1827, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838, 1839, 1840, 1841, 1842, 1843, 1844, 1845, 1846, 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854,

1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, and 1865. Vote of thanks for forty-six years of service passed March, 1866.

Sibley, Samuel. S. M. 1825 and 1826.

Sibley, Sardius. Ass'r, 1833.

Smith, Eber. Sch. Com. 1810, 1814, 1818, and 1819.

Smith, Franklin. Ass'r, 1852 and 1853. S. M. 1861 and 1862. Const. 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, and 1861.

Smith, Isaac. S. M. 1869 and 1870.

Smith, J. Edwin. Sch. Com. 1860.

Smith, John. Const. 1786. Sch. Com. 1818.

Smith, John, 2d. S. M. 1844, 1845, 1846, and 1847. Rep. 1851 and 1852.

Smith, Jonas. S. M. 1838. Mod. once.

Smith, Joseph. S. M. 1793 and 1794. One of protesters against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition, July 4, 1787.

Smith, Josiah. S. M. 1841. Ass'r, 1838. Const. 1836 and 1837.

Smith, Larkin. Sch. Com. 1833 and 1837.

Smith, Moses. S. M. 1779, 1781, 1783, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1800, and 1801. Ass'r, 1777, 1780, 1781, 1783, 1785, 1786, 1788, 1789, 1790, 1791, 1792, 1793, 1794, 1795, 1796, 1797, 1798, 1800, and 1801. T. C. 1789, 1790, and 1791. T. T. 1792. Sch. Com. 1811 and 1812. Com. to hunt up Stolen Ammunition, Nov. 27, 1786. Sch. Dist. Com. Jan. 25, 1790. Com. to secure division of County, May 2, 1796. Mod. seven times.

Smith, Moses F. On Sch. Com. 1822.

Smith, Nathaniel, S. M. 1792. T. C. 1795 and 1796.

Smith, Rufus. Sch. Com. 1811.

Smith, Samuel. S. M. 1784.

Smith, Samuel, 2d. S. M. 1792.

Smith, Samuel, 3d. T. T. 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, and 1873.

Smith, Stephen. Const. 1805 and 1806.

Smith, Warner. S. M. 1838, 1839, 1841, 1842, 1844, 1845, 1846, 1855, 1856, 1859, and 1860. Ass'r, 1848. Rep. 1855. Mod. once.

Smith, William. S. M. 1789, 1790, and 1791. Ass'r, 1788 and 1789. Sch. Dist. Com. Jan. 25, 1790.

Snow, J. Foster. S. M. 1868 and 1872.

Sparhawk, Nathaniel. S. M. 1775, 1776, 1777, and 1781. T. C. 1776 and 1781. Com. of Safety, 1776. Mod. twice.

Spooner, Grover. T. T. 1838, 1840, 1841, 1842, 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, 1852, 1853, and 1854.

Spooner, Orin. S. M. 1855. On Sch. Com. 1860.

Stearns, John. T. C. 1794 and 1795.

Stevens, Abraham. S. M. 1813 and 1814.

Stevens, James T. S. M. 1866.

Stevens, Nathan. Ass'r, 1830.
Stevenson, Rev. B. V. Sch. Com. 1846, 1847, 1848, and 1849.
Stone, Nathaniel M. Const. 1868, 1869, 1871, 1872, and 1873.
Stone, William. S. M. 1856.
Storrs, Rev. John. Sch. Com. 1829.

Tenney, Gideon. Sch. Com. 1806 and 1807.
Thompson, Rev. James, D.D. Sch. Com. 1804, 1805, 1806, 1807, 1808, 1809, 1810, 1811, 1812, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1825, 1826, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833, 1835, 1838, and 1839.
Tobey, Deacon Isaac. S. M. 1782 and 1786. T. C. 1782, 1783, and 1786. Rep. 1786. Mod. five times. On Com. to enlarge Common, May 9, 1785. On Com. to estimate cost of materials for Meeting-house, Dec. 5, 1785. On Com. to hunt up Stolen Ammunition, Nov. 27, 1786. On Shay's Rebellion Grievance Com. Jan. 1, 1787. Protester against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition, July 4, 1787.
Tolman, Fisher. Sch. Com. 1812.
Tucker, Isaac. S. M. 1833. Sch. Com. 1823.
Tyler, Rev. Payson. Sch. Com. 1856.

Wadsworth, Charles. Sch. Com. 1832 and 1834.
Wadsworth, David. S. M. 1806, 1807, 1808, and 1818. Rep. 1811. Mod. four times. Sch. Com. 1810, 1814, 1820, and 1823.
Wadsworth, David, 2d. Const. 1833, 1834, 1835, 1842, 1843, 1844, 1845, 1846, 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, and 1854. Mod. four times.
Wadsworth, David, 3d. Const. 1856 and 1859.
Wadsworth, Hiram. Mod. seven times.
Wadsworth, John. Sch. Com. 1819.
Wadsworth, Paul. S. M. 1837.
Walker, Dr. Asa. Sch. Com. 1805. Rep. 1806 and 1807. Mod. once.
Walker, John. Sch. Com. 1807.
Ward, Calvin. Sch. Com. 1820.
Ware, Azariah. Sch. Com. 1820.
Washburn, Benj. W. Sch. Com. 1860.
Weeks, Cornelius. Const. 1873.
Wheelock, Austin G. Sch. Com. 1861, 1862, 1863, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1869, 1870, 1871, and 1872.
Whipple, Jacob. S. M. 1824, 1825, 1826, and 1827. Mod. twice.
Whitcomb, Dr. C. W. Sch. Com. 1859, 1868, 1869, and 1870.
Whiting, Elihu. Sch. Com. 1818 and 1820.

Whiting, Josiah. On Com. to enlarge Common, June 21, 1785. On Com. to sell pews in new Meeting-house, 1785. Protester against paying for hunting up stolen ammunition, July 4, 1787.
Whiting, William R. S. M. 1849. Ass'r, 1851.
Wilbur, Dr. H. B. Sch. Com. 1851.
Williams, Dr. John. T. C. 1784, 1792, and 1793. On Com. to secure new County (Petersham Shire), May 10, 1784. On Com. on Shay's Rebellion Grievance, Jan. 1, 1787.
Williams, Elbridge. Ass'r, 1872.
Wilson, Martin. S. M. 1851, 1855, and 1856.
Winslow, Zenas. On Sch. Com. 1822.
Wood, Joshua B. Const. 1863.
Woodbury, Hubbard. Sch. Com. 1823.
Woods, Edwin. Mod. sixteen times.
Woods, Harding. Rep. 1871.
Woods, Harding P. S. M. 1826 and 1827. Rep. 1834. Sch. Com. 1818. Mod. twice.
Woods, James. S. M. 1852 and 1853.
Woods, John F. T. T. 1855, 1856, 1857, and 1858. Const. 1857 and 1858.
Woods, Loring F. Ass'r, 1854, 1856, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, and 1871. On Sch. Com. 1855.

ANNUAL APPROPRIATIONS FOR VARIOUS PURPOSES AND VALUATION.

	Preaching.	Schools.	Roads and Bridges.		Poor and Town Charges.	Valuation.
1774	Average, £81 13s. 4d.	None.				
1775					£100	
1776		£40	£100			
1777		50	100		30	
1778		100	200		120	
1779		750	3,000		459	
1780		750	3,000		100	
1781		3,000	1,502		15,000	
1782		60	150		400	
1783		60	150		200	
1784	Average, £86 10s.	60	250		30	
1785		100	200		30	
1786		100	200		30	
1787		100	200		40	
1788		100	200		80	
1789		100	200		120	
1790		100	200		100	
1791		100	200		30	
1792		100	300		none.	
1793		100	300		30	
				Town Debts.	Poor.	
1794		180	55	£126 3s. 4d.	£202 7s. 7d.	

Preaching.		Schools.	Roads and Bridges.	Town Debts.	Poor.	Valuation.
1795	Average, $350.	100	385	70	30	
1796		200	300	100	50	
1797		200	350	105	100	
1798		200	300	90	100	
1799		200	$1,000	$330	$500	
1800		200	1,000	100	500	613,216
1801		200	500	60	700	630,800
1802		200	1,500	700	500	644,516
1803		$700	1,700	700	500	598,516
1804		700	1,500	100	500	610,243
1805	Average, $550.	700	1,000	700	400	616,700
1806		700	2,000	700	450	656,407
1807		800	2,100	900	450	668,983
1808		800	1,500	700	500	648,300
1809		800	1,500	1,000	550	652,933
1810		800	1,500	1,000	600	659,600
1811		800	1,500	1,000	300	657,753
1812		800	1,500	900	400	654,170
1813		800	2,000	900	450	664,023
1814		800	1,500	1,000	550	680,017
1815	Average, $1,000.	800	1,500	1,400	640	709,800
1816		800	2,000	1,500	800	687,617
1817		800	2,000	1,000	800	680,583
1818		1,000	1,500	500	800	687,750
1819		1,000	2,000	900	800	671,000
1820		800	2,000	700	700	661,500
1821		800	2,000	700	800	688,800
1822		800	2,000	600	800	621,870
1823		800	2,000	500	800	633,666
1824		800	3,000	500	850	661,600
1825	Average, $1,650.	800	2,000	350	800	668,233
1826		800	2,000	500	700	694,050
1827		800	2,000	400	700	700,483
1828		1,000	2,000	400	700	709,983
1829		1,000	2,000	400	700	820,000
1830		1,000	2,530	500	750	841,030
1831		1,000	2,100	300	700	861,770
1832		1,000	2,550	700	750	879,850
1833		1,200	2,335	700	750	863,320
1834		1,200	4,100	500	750	930,330
1835		1,200	4,600	300	750	922,820
1836	Average, $2,370.	1,300	2,200	2,500	700	936,930
1837		1,300	2,200	1,500	700	1,069,260
1838		1,300	2,000	2,500	1,000	1,081,400
1839		1,300	2,500	4,000	1,000	1,104,230
1840		1,300	2,000	5,000	1,000	1,201,720
1841		1,300	3,000	5,000	1,000	1,298,550
1842		1,800	2,000	3,000	1,000	1,207,550
1843		1,800	2,500	3,000	1,000	1,199,100
1844		1,800	2,500	3,000	1,000	1,059,910
1845	Average, $3,330.	1,800	2,000	4,000	1,000	1,065,700
1846		1,800	2,000	4,000	1,000	1,115,060
1847		1,800	2,000	4,000	800	1,120,770
1848		1,800	2,000	4,000	800	1,121,900
1849		2,000	2,000	4,000	800	1,185,320
1850		2,000	2,000	4,000	800	1,152,810
1851		2,000	2,000	4,000	800	1,166,040
1852		2,000	2,200	4,000	800	1,177,080
1853		2,600	2,100	4,000	800	1,209,070
1854		2,600	2,200	4,000	800	1,387,210

NOTE. — No record of valuation till 1800.

	Preaching.	Schools.	Roads and Bridges.	Town Debts.	Poor.	Valuation.
1855		2,600	2,200	4,000	800	1,606,730
1856		2,900	2,200	5,000	800	1,656,720
1857		2,900	2,200	4,500	1,200	1,655,730
1858		2,900	2,200	4,000	1,200	1,653,600
1859		3,300	1,700	2,500	1,000	1,649,170
1860		3,000	2,000	2,500	800	1,654,430
1861		3,050	2,000	4,000	800	1,680,860
1862		3,000	2,000	6,000	800	1,654,040
1863		3,000	1,700	8,000	800	1,699,870
1864	Average, $3,230.	3,300	2,000	8,000	1,000	1,728,622
1865		3,300	2,500	12,000	1,000	1,646,181
1866		3,300	2,500	12,000	2,000	1,807,470
1867		3,350	2,500	13,000	1,800	1,804,023
1868		3,850	3,000	9,000	2,000	1,837,442
1869		3,850	3,000	9,000	2,000	1,829,463
1870		4,220	3,500	9,000	2,000	1,832,888
1871		4,500	3,500	10,000	2,000	1,754,468
1872		4,500	3,500	10,000	2,000	1,825,423
1873		4,900	2,000	10,000	2,000	1,793,575
1874	Average, $3,370.					

VOTES CAST FOR GOVERNOR.

1780.	John Hancock	80
	James Bowdoin	34
1781.	John Hancock	23
1782.	Artemas Ward	22
	James Sullivan	10
1783.	John Hancock	50
1784.	John Hancock	17
	Azor Orne	22
1785.	Azor Orne	10
	James Bowdoin	9
1786.	James Bowdoin	37
1787.	John Hancock	90
	James Bowdoin	6
1788.	John Hancock	82
	James Bowdoin	1
1789.	John Hancock	86
	James Bowdoin	10
1790.	John Hancock	61
1791.	John Hancock	98
1792.	John Hancock	46
1793.	John Hancock	17
1794.	Samuel Adams	48
	William Cushing	36
1795.	Samuel Adams	51
	Elbridge Gerry	2
1796.	Increase Sumner	63
	Samuel Adams	14
1797.	Increase Sumner	61
	James Sullivan	6
1798.	Increase Sumner	96
	James Sullivan	1
1799.	Increase Sumner	68
	Moses Gill	58
1800.	Caleb Strong	52
	Elbridge Gerry	34
1801.	Caleb Strong	90
	Elbridge Gerry	21
1802.	Caleb Strong	105
	Elbrige Gerry	58
1803.	Caleb Strong	88
	Elbridge Gerry	58
1804.	Caleb Strong	121
	James Sullivan	55
1805.	Caleb Strong	131
	James Sullivan	144
1806.	Caleb Strong	127
	James Sullivan	139

1807.	Caleb Strong . . .	148
	James Sullivan . .	136
1808.	James Sullivan . .	130
	Christopher Gore .	145
1809.	Christopher Gore .	150
	Levi Lincoln . . .	149
1810.	Christopher Gore .	142
	Elbridge Gerry . .	148
1811.	Christopher Gore .	128
	Elbridge Gerry . .	143
1812.	Caleb Strong . . .	159
	Elbridge Gerry . .	156
1813.	Caleb Strong . . .	179
	Joseph B. Varnum .	134
1814.	Caleb Strong . . .	183
	Samuel Dexter . .	145
1815.	Caleb Strong . . .	173
	Samuel Dexter . .	144
1816.	John Brooks . . .	170
	Samuel Dexter . .	138
1817.	John Brooks . . .	152
	Henry Dearborn . .	142
1818.	John Brooks . . .	172
	Benj. Crowninshield	143
1819.	John Brooks . . .	169
	Benj. Crowninshield	140
1820.	John Brooks . . .	146
	William Eustis . .	131
1821.	John Brooks . . .	126
	William Eustis . .	112
1822.	John Brooks . . .	180
	William Eustis . .	157
1823.	Harrison Gray Otis .	160
	William Eustis . .	164
1824.	S. Lathrop	181
	William Eustis . .	186
1825.	Levi Lincoln . . .	93
	Marcus Morton . .	9
1826.	Levi Lincoln . . .	85
	Josiah Quincy . . .	82
1827.	Levi Lincoln . . .	110
	W. C. Jarvis . . .	13
1828.	Levi Lincoln . . .	76
	Marcus Morton . .	36
1829.	Levi Lincoln . . .	19
	Marcus Morton . .	149
1830.	Levi Lincoln . . .	91
	Marcus Morton . .	33
1831.	Levi Lincoln . . .	108
	Marcus Morton . .	78
1832.	Levi Lincoln . . .	190
	Marcus Morton . .	103
1833.	John Davis	178
	Marcus Morton . .	99
1834.	John Davis	209
	Marcus Morton . .	86
1835.	Edward Everett . .	177
	Marcus Morton . .	130
1836.	Edward Everett . .	171
	Marcus Morton . .	160
1837.	Edward Everett . .	232
	Marcus Morton . .	205
1838.	Edward Everett . .	235
	Marcus Morton . .	245
1839.	Edward Everett . .	251
	Marcus Morton . .	257
1840.	John Davis	317
	Marcus Morton . .	287
1841.	John Davis	300
	Marcus Morton . .	262
1842.	John Davis	277
	Marcus Morton . .	294
1843.	George N. Briggs .	257
	Marcus Morton . .	311
1844.	George N. Briggs .	285
	George Bancroft . .	300
1845.	George N. Briggs .	285
	Isaac Davis	248
1846.	George N. Briggs .	221
	Isaac Davis	169
1847.	George N. Briggs .	227
	Caleb Cushing . .	199
1848.	George N. Briggs .	249
	Caleb Cushing . .	231
1849.	George N. Briggs .	266
	George S. Boutwell .	257
1850.	George N. Briggs .	259
	George S. Boutwell .	273
1851.	Robert C. Winthrop	287
	George S. Boutwell .	260
1852.	John H. Clifford . .	279
	Henry W. Bishop .	241
1853.	Emory Washburn .	271
	Henry W. Bishop .	229
1854.	Henry J. Gardner .	289
	Henry W. Bishop .	48
1855.	Henry J. Gardner .	180
	E. D. Beach	152
1856.	Henry J. Gardner . .	171
	E. D. Beach	112

1857.	N. P. Banks	109
	H. J Gardner . . .	167
	E. D. Beach	116
1858.	N. P. Banks	119
	E. D. Beach	139
1859.	N. P. Banks	129
	B. F. Butler	170
1860.	John A. Andrew . .	236
	E. D. Beach	140
1861.	John A. Andrew . .	188
	Isaac Davis	118
1862.	John A. Andrew . .	198
	Charles Devens, Jr. .	246
1863.	John A. Andrew . .	219
	Henry W. Paine . .	160
1864.	John A. Andrew . .	142
	Henry W. Paine . .	131
1865.	A. H. Bullock . . .	220
	Thomas H. Plunket .	69
1866.	A. H. Bullock . . .	228
	Theodore H. Sweetzer	61
1867.	A. H. Bullock . . .	214
	John Q. Adams . .	238
1868.	William Claflin . .	356
	John Q. Adams . .	142
1869.	William Claflin . .	195
	John Q. Adams . .	125
1870.	William Claflin . .	167
	John Q. Adams . .	108
1871.	William B. Washburn	187
	John Q. Adams . .	89
1872.	William B. Washburn	189
	F. W. Bird	77
1873.	William B. Washburn	119
	William Gaston . .	103

THE CIVIL WAR OF 1861–65.

THAT gun fired at Fort Sumter, rousing the nation to the defence of its existence and integrity, in Barre, as everywhere throughout the North, welded all discordant sentiments into one burning spirit of loyalty and devotion to the Union our fathers had formed, and the government they had created. With the first body of troops that went from Worcester County, a Barre boy went as a private in the ranks, and was followed immediately by another son of Barre as an officer in the Holden Rifle Company. As the enthusiasm deepened and widened throughout the whole land, the feeling of the people found expression in a public meeting, at which the Town Hall was filled to its utmost capacity, and which was presided over by Dr. GEORGE BROWN, when were adopted unanimously a series of resolutions pledging the citizens to drop all minor questions of political policy, and unitedly to stand by the country, its government, and its flag to the last extremity, and at any cost; and, recognizing the necessity of additional organized force, extended sympathy, encouragement, and promise of support to such as should organize into a military company.

Spirited speeches in support of the resolutions were made by Mr. BRIMBLECOM, Mr. GODDARD, Capt. JENKINS, MOSES MANDELL and others, and a subscription of funds for the personal comfort of the men

who should volunteer, made on the spot, amounted to $1,907; and measures were taken to put into practical shape the spirit that seemed to prevail. Subsequent meetings were held; and, in accordance with a suggestion at one of them, a town-meeting was called May 1, when it was voted to appropriate $4,000, to increase the pay of volunteers from Barre in the United States service to $18 per month, and to assist such families as may need assistance. At the same time $1,000 was appropriated to pay each member of the company fifty cents for each half-day employed in drilling. The 12th July appropriated $800 to procure a uniform for company raised in Barre.

July 17, 1862, a bounty of $100 was voted to each man mustered in to fill the quota; and August 27 voted $100 to each nine-months man.

March 28, 1864, voted $4,000 to fill the quota of town on recent call of the President; and June 10 voted $5,000 to fill the quota of the town under any call that might be made.

There were furnished in all 319 men, of whom 11 were commissioned officers. Appropriated and expended in aid of the war, $24,356.

The following is a list of volunteers from Barre, and the organizations to which they respectively belonged, date of their enlistment and discharge, with such particulars of their history as is known: —

Company K, 21st Regiment.

Matthew M. Parkhurst, 1st Lt.	July, 1861.	March 3, 1862, resigned.
John B. Williams, 2d Lt. . .	,, ,,	" " " "
George W. Davis, Serg. . .	,, ,,	Sept. 25, 1862, d. of wounds received at Antietam.
Erastus B. Richardson, Serg. .	,, ,,	Aug. 27, 1864, ex. service.
Edwin Nye	,, ,,	Jan. 28, 1863, disability.
Francis P. Gethings	,, ,,	April, 1865, exchanged.
William D. Rider	,, ,,	June 28, 1862, d. of consumption, Barre.
Rawson Parker	,, ,,	Sept. 17, 1861, *deserted*.
Henry E. Conant	,, ,,	July 12, 1865, ex. service.
Patrick Carney	,, ,,	Dec. 1862, disability.
James O. Fessenden . . .	,, ,,	Mar. 14, 1862, k. Newbern, N. C.
George H. Gleason	,, ,,	July 12, 1865, ex. service.
William Harrington	,, ,,	July 30, 1864, k. Petersburg.
Edwin L. Howe	,, ,,	Nov. 17, 1861, d. Annapolis, Md.
Henry L. Holbrook, 1st Lt. .	,, ,,	Sept. 17, 1862, k. Antietam.
Patrick Martin	,, ,,	June 21, 1865, E.
William H. Morrow, 1st Lt. .	,, ,,	June 21, 1865, ex. service.
Timothy W. Moses	,, ,,	Jan. 28, 1863, disability.
Benton Phelps, 2d Lt., 36th .	,, ,,	June 21, 1865, ex. service, Va.
Henry O. Stone	,, ,,	July 19, 1864, ,, ,,
Joseph E. Stone	,, ,,	Mar. 19, 1862, k. Newbern, N. C.
Charles A. Smith	,, ,,	July 12, 1865, ex. service.
Peter J. Tansey	,, ,,	June 9, 1865, ,, ,,
Henry G. M. Twichell . . .	,, ,,	July 12, 1865, ,, ,,
John R. Tooley	,, ,,	Feb. 15, 1864, d. Barre, small-pox.

Josiah Tooley	July, 1861.	April 4, 1862, d. Newbern, N. C., fever.
Daniel A. Hunting	,, ,,	Oct. 8, 1862, sick, discharged.
William Jerome	,, ,,	Transf. 2d Cavalry.
David E. Todd	,, ,,	July 15, 1862, cons., Newbern, N. C.
Charles N. Caswell	,, ,,	Jan. 17, 1862, disability.
Charles E. Southland, Jr.	,, ,,	Aug. 30, 1864, ex. service.
Frank L. Stowell	,, ,,	Jan. 1863, d. Alexandria, dropsy.
William Sweeney	,, ,,	Aug. 31, 1862, d. Washington, fever.
George Barnes	,, ,,	
William Gilwee	,, ,,	*Deserted*, k.
Patrick Friar		Dec. 15, 1862, k. Fredericsburg.
David H. Woodward	Aug. 14, 1863.	Sept. 18, 1863, d. Kentucky.
Samuel Thomas	Sept. 15, 1862.	
Sidney Sibley	Oct. 14, 1862.	May 23, 1864, disability.
Harrison D. Bliss		
James A. Cooper	July, 1861.	Nov. 10, 1862, disability.
George E. Wilson	Mar. 10, 1864.	July 22, 1865, ,,
William A. Mullett	July, 1861.	Nov. 10, 1863.

43 men.

34TH REGIMENT.

Samuel F. Woods, 1st Lt., Adjutant.		Wounded at Stanton, d. at Worcester, June, 1864.
Charles G. Allen, Asst.-Surg.	1864.	
George W. Howe	July 31, 1862.	June 1, 1864, d. New Market, wounds.
Edson P. Kidder	July 17, ,,	June 15, 1863, d. Washington.
E. Gardner Davis	June 27, ,,	
George Moran	June 28, ,,	July 31, 1864, d. Harper's F., sun-stroke.
Charles L. White	June 27, ,,	June 15, 1865, ex. service.
John T. White	,, ,, ,,	Nov. 28, 1864, Winchester, w. Sept. 19.
William A. White	,, ,, ,,	July 15, 1863, ex. service.
Allen E. King	,, ,, ,,	Aug. 8, 1862. Appointed sergeant.
Peter Brasseau	July 17, ,,	
Christopher Goddard	June 27, ,,	Jan. 31, 1863, d. at Barre.
John Buckly	,, ,, ,,	
H. Baxter King	July 4, ,,	June 18, 1864, k. at Lynchburg, Va.
Joseph H. Whittier	July 17, ,,	
Caleb H. Babbitt	,, ,, ,,	Dec. 17, 1863.
Joseph H. Bacon	,, ,, ,,	
Porter W. Robinson	,, ,, ,,	May 15, 1864, k. New Market.
Anson S. Comee	July 4, ,,	Jan. 14, 1863, discharged, sick.
John H. Archibald	July 17, ,,	Nov. 1863, discharged.
John R. Cobleigh	July ,, ,,	July 16, 1863, dis., d. Washington, D. C.
Joseph W. Smith	,, ,, ,,	Killed in battle.
Thomas Connor	June 27, ,,	
John Cambreau	July, ,,	
C. W. Johnson	July 17, ,,	
John R. Cobleigh, Jr.	,, ,, ,,	July, 1865, ex. service.
Micah Graves	,, ,, ,,	
Emory G. Adams	July 19, ,,	April 24, 1864, d. Martinsburg, pneum.
George E. Rice	July 29, ,,	June 15, 1865, ex. service.
Joseph M. Winslow	July 17, ,,	,, ,, ,, ,, ,,
William Hildreth	Aug. 2, ,,	June 30, ,, ,, ,,

Michael Carney	July 5, 1862.	June 28, 1865, ex. service.
Joseph R. Lamon		
Lewis Brasseau	Dec. 8, 1863.	
Charles L. Mullett	Dec. 9, ,,	Feb. 22, 1865, Annapolis.
34 men.		

10TH BATTERY.

Edward A. Fales	Dec. 28, 1863.	June 9, 1865, ex. service.
Francis Mins	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,, ,, ,,
Joseph E. Sweetzer	Dec. 29, ,,	
Theodore A. Carter	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,, ,, ,,
Joseph Sheridan	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,, ,, ,,
Asa W. Fay	Jan. 4, 1864.	,, ,, ,, ,, ,,
Samuel H. Foster	,, ,, ,,	
Oliver W. Wheelock	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,, ,, ,,
Emerson B. Mullett	,, ,, ,,	May 10, 1863, k. near Spottsylvania, Va.
Joseph F. Sanderson	,, ,, ,,	June 9, 1865.
George W. Stetson	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Lyman W. Adams	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Justus J. Rising	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Albert B. Spooner	,, ,, ,,	Aug. 20, 1864, d. Hospital, Brattleboro'.
Elbridge D. Thresher	,, ,, ,,	April 26, 1865, d. Berksville Station, Va.
Doane	Mar. 31, ,,	
Charles W. Amsden	Aug. 24, ,,	June 9, 1865.
17 men.		

42D REGIMENT.

J. Martin Gorham, 2d Lieut.	Sept. 16, 1862.	May 14, 1863, resigned.
Charles L. Atwood	,, ,, ,,	April 27, 1863, d. Brashear, La.
George H. Allen	,, ,, ,,	July 4, 1863, New Orleans.
Benjamin F. Bacon	,, ,, ,,	Aug. 20, 1863, ex. service.
Elbridge G. Bacon	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Warren E. Bacon	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Charles E. Baker	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Francis G. Bates	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Jotham E. Bigelow	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Luke F. Bowker	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Edward Bradbury	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Porter Carter	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
George Desper	Sept. 20, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Edward Fisher	,, ,, ,,	July 25, 1863, d. Algiers, La.
John M. Gates	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,, ,, ,, ,,
Cyrus Hartwell	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Austin Hawes	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Andrew J. Horton	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Adam Howe	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
George L. Johnson	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
James Mins	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Lewis J. Matthews	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
George Lane	,, ,, ,,	Aug. 26, 1863, ex. service.
Dennis Mara	,, ,, ,,	Dec. 1862, *deserted*, Brooklyn.

Charles Robinson	Sept. 20, 1862.	Aug. 20, 1863, ex. service.
James Savage	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,, ,, ,,
Leonard Stark	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,, ,, ,,
Julius P. Varney	,, ,, ,,	Aug. 24, 1863, d. at Barre.
John B. Williams	,, ,, ,,	Aug. 20, 1863, ex. service.
Addison J. Williams	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,, ,, ,,
T. Hanson White	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,, ,, ,,
Joseph S. Bruce	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,, ,, ,,

32 men.

53D REGIMENT.

Pliny H. Babbitt, 1st Lt.	Sept. 15, 1862.	Sept. 2, 1863.
Abijah L. Shattuck, 2d Lt.	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Joseph W. Holbrook	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Joel M. Adams		,, ,, ,,
Eugene D. Clark	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Levi C. Hicks	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Forister A. Hicks	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
J. Harding Allen	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Harding Allen, Jr.	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Charles G. Allen	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
John P. Allen	,, ,, ,,	Apr. 19, 1863, k. Berwick Bay.
James L. Ainsworth	,, ,, ,,	June 28, 1863, d. Baton Rouge, La.
John Q. Adams	,, ,, ,,	Sept. 2, 1863.
James R. Brown	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
William Augustus Bullard	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Josiah Bliss, Jr.	,, ,, ,,	June 16, 1863, d. Brashear, La.
Thomas P. Blakely	,, ,, ,,	Sept. 2, ,,
George R. Chaffee	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
John Carville	,, ,, ,,	Dec. 1862, *deserted*.
Ezra F. Elliott	,, ,, ,,	Sept. 2, 1863.
Nathan Elliott	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Edward A. Fales	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
William H. Fields	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
William G. Fessenden	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Willard B. Fessenden	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Walter A. Forbush	,, ,, ,,	June 2, 1862, k. Port Hudson.
Phineas Heywood, 2d	,, ,, ,,	Sept. 2, 1862.
Samuel S. Hamilton	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Daniel P. Hemenway	,, ,, ,,	Dec. 1, 1862, d. Groton.
William Hinchcliff	,, ,, ,,	May 29, 1863, k. Port Hudson.
Joel Hodges	,, ,, ,,	June 14, 1863, k. Port Hudson.
Henry N. Heald	,, ,, ,,	Sept. 2, 1863.
Martin S. Johnson	,, ,, ,,	June 14, 1863, k. Port Hudson.
Nelson W. Jameson	,, ,, ,,	Sept. 2, 1863.
Charles G. B. King	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
John Kennedy	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
George M. Kempton	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
George Knights	,, ,, ,,	June 14, 1863, k. Port Hudson.
Fred Lilley	,, ,, ,,	Sept. 2, 1863.
Gamaliel Luce, Jr.	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,
Henry H. Lindsay	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,

George H. Mitchell	Sept. 16, 1862.	June 26, 1863, d. New Orleans.	
George F. Newton	,, ,, ,,	Sept. 2, 1863.	
Theodore S. Pierce	,, ,, ,,	May 11, 1863, d. Berwick Bay.	
David W. Robinson	,, ,, ,,	June 6, 1863, k. Baton Rouge.	
Elbridge L. Robinson	,, ,, ,,	June 14, 1863, Port Hudson.	
Patrick Rogers	,, ,, ,,	Sept. 2, 1863.	
J. Andrew Rogers	,, ,, ,,	Sept. 2, 1863.	
Samuel E. Smith	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,	
Granville C. Smith	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,	
Lucius Spooner	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,	
Henry H. Wyman	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,	
Marcellus Whitman	,, ,, ,,	,, ,, ,,	

53 men.

Sundry Regiments.

George N. Wheelock	July, 1861.	July 3, 1863.	15th Reg't.
William A. Mullett			,, ,,
Leander T. Hatheway	Oct. 12, 1861.	Oct. 22, 1862, disab. and w.	25th ,,
Edward E. Hatheway	Oct. 15, ,,	Mar. 3, 1862, Newbern, N.C.	,, ,,
Robert Adamson		*deserted.*	,, ,,
Henry W. Crawford			,, ,,
James A. Cooper	July, 1861.	Nov. 10, 1863, disability.	,, ,,
Henry M. Mullett			,, ,,
Nelson C. Young	Dec. 1863.	July 22, '64, Andersonville.	3d Artil'ry.
Thomas Hill	Jan. 1864.		3d Cavalry.
George B. Woods			8th Batt'ry.
Daniel D. Cole	Sept. 17, 1861.	Nov. 7, 1863.	1st Reg't.
Henry W. Cole	May, 1861.	w. Winchester, and disch. from service, 1862.	2d ,,
George W. Robinson, Jr.			29th ,,
Daniel G. King	Jan. 15, 1862.		31st ,,
Edwin Capron	,, ,, ,,	Aug. 1864, *deserted.*	31st ,,
Fred. W. Capron	,, ,, ,,	Sept. 9, 1865.	31st ,,
Albert G. Wilder	Aug. 1862.	April 21, ,,	31st ,,
William H. Smith			10th ,,
Leonard M'Farland			
Thomas M'Clarance			25 E.
John A. Maynard	Mar. 31, 1864.	June 12, 1865.	Sig. service.
Samuel Thomas	Sept. 15, 1862.		37th Reg't.

The responsibility of rendering due recognition on all fit occasions to these honored names, whether living or dead, and the importance of preserving a distinct knowledge of what they did and suffered for the information of the future, prompts to an attempt briefly to sketch the career of the regiments where our men rendered service. Forty-three of the citizens and sons of Barre made part of Company K of the Twenty-first Regiment. They elected at home their officers, and were uniformed at the expense of the town. At a public meeting these officers were presented with handsome swords, and the company left town for Worcester, carrying with them the recollection of cheers, benedictions, and tears that accompanied

their departure. After a brief stay in camp, the regiment started for the seat of war, August 23, 1861, and first encamped at Annapolis, where for nearly five months it performed the duty of protecting the road to the Capitol and keeping the State of Maryland in the Union. In January, 1862, it started for North Carolina, its colonel, who had been a brigadier-general in the militia, having resigned soon after their arrival, and Lieut.-Colonel Clark being commissioned colonel the next day. It made part of Gen. Burnside's expedition, and was engaged in the battles at Roanoke Island, at Newbern, and at Camden. Fessenden, Martin, and Stone were the first of the sons of Barre to give up their lives in defence of their country. The regiment remained South till the famous campaign of Gen. Pope, in July of 1862, when the command of Gen. Burnside was sent in as a reinforcement, and it landed at Aqua Creek so as to take part in the battles at Second Bull Run, South Mountain, Chantilly, Antietam, and Fredericsburg. At Falmouth it remained on picket duty through the months of December and January, and broke camp without regret, Feb. 9, 1863, reaching Paris, Ky., April 1, where the State Fair Grounds furnished the men a resting-place of four days, when they proceeded twenty-two miles to Mount Sterling, where it remained three months, vindicating the character and title to respect of Massachusetts troops at the hands of Western men. In July they were at Lexington, and afterwards at Camp Nelson, and started for East Tennessee 12th September, marching one hundred and eighty-five miles to Knoxville. Oct. 11, a spirited engagement occurred at Blue Springs, when the Twenty-first drove the enemy from his position, and pursued him twenty-six miles, having marched fifty-one miles to reach that point. From this time to the end of the year their service was severe and their conduct heroic. They are said to have marched and countermarched through storm and cold without tents and on half rations, poorly clothed and badly shod, twenty men doing duty through November barefoot, and yet doing their duty cheerfully and with such alacrity as to have acquired the name of the "Fighting Regiment." At the siege of Knoxville they did active duty, being one night on picket and the next in the rifle-pits; and the 24th November, in company with another picked regiment, they made one of the most brilliant charges of the siege, driving the enemy from the houses, the fences, and the rifle-pits in the neighborhood, and keeping up the work constantly till the siege was raised the 5th December; and though only able to have for their subsistence two ears of corn per day, yet following hard on the footsteps of the retreating enemy into the woods of East Tennessee; and then, with the memory of what they had passed through, and realizing what was before them, half starved as they were, they crowned their service of two and a half years by a further re-enlistment for three years. If any men ever deserved well of their country, surely such as these did. It is worthy of note, that all but thirty-six of the regiment who were alive and present for duty became veterans. In January, 1864, they came

home on a furlough, and were honored with an enthusiastic reception at Worcester as a regiment, and a no less cordial one at Barre was tendered to Company K. Returning, they were reviewed and welcomed back by President Lincoln, and, marching by the battle-fields of Bull Run and Bristow's Station to the Rapidan to co-operate with the army of the Potomac in the final pounding out of the Rebellion, they made a part of that force with which Grant said he should "fight it out on that line if it took all summer." They were on the road to Richmond all that year; and in the Wilderness, at Spottsylvania, at North Anna, Coal Harbor, Petersburg, Welden Railroad, Poplar Spring Creek, and at Hatches Run, they met the shock of arms, and proved veterans in deed as well as in name.

The casualties of the service, and the draft which had been made upon the physical systems of the men, had reduced the numbers of the regiment to that point that it became necessary to break up the organization; and so, on the 18th August, 1864, the regiment was broken up and its men transferred to the Thirty-sixth Massachusetts, and the officers were mustered out of service together with the men who had not re-enlisted.

Its record during its entire period of service was a most honorable one, and more than once it had the credit of having, by its courage and dash, saved or turned the fortunes of the day, and either achieved a success or prevented a rout. Especially was this true of the first battle of the Wilderness, when the Second Corps gave way, and, rushing across the lines of the Ninth, threw every thing into confusion; then the Twenty-first Massachusetts and the 100th Pennsylvania succeeded in restoring order out of confusion, and prevented the entire destruction of the army. All honor, then, to the officers and men of the Twenty-first Massachusetts!

In the summer of 1862, after the repulse of the Shenandoah, the Thirty-fourth Massachusetts was recruited in Worcester County, and its adjutant and thirty-three men of Company E were from Barre. It was ably officered and splendidly equipped, being commanded by Col. Wells, who left the Bench at Boston to join the army, while its lieut.-colonel was a son of Governor Lincoln, and its major had an experience in the field, and had been a prisoner in the hands of the rebels. The drill and discipline of the regiment was carefully attended to during its sojourn at Worcester and while it remained in camp near Washington, so that when it left for the more active duties of the field its reputation for soldierly qualities was unsurpassed by any that were stationed there. And the precision and perfection of its manœuvres and parades were only second to its exhibition of the sterner qualities of courage and endurance that characterize the patriotic soldier. At Harper's Ferry and Maryland Heights it had something of an experience of life in the field, as it was assigned to picket duty and the maintenance of order and loyalty; but its first engagement was at Charleston, where a portion of the

regiment was surprised and captured. In fifteen hours it marched thirty-five miles, fighting for more than ten miles with double its number, and being without food or rest.

The 10th December it became important to divert attention from an important strategic movement of Averill's, and the Thirty-fourth was assigned to that duty, which it discharged satisfactorily, though it came near being surrounded by the force of Gen. Early, with six or seven thousand men, while our force numbered only about fourteen hundred. On the 24th it returned to camp to turn out in perfect order without a single straggler, and all its equipments bright and shining, though it had been fifteen days in a campaign without tents.

February 1, 1864, it went to Cumberland, returning to Harper's Ferry the 7th to repel an attack. Martinsburg was the place of its encampment March 7th, and April 2d back again to Harper's Ferry; 17th to Martinsburg; May 2d to Winchester; May 9th to Cedar Creek; May 11th to Woodstock; and on the 14th to New Market, a march of twenty-one miles, with only a halt of ten minutes. Here occurred a gallant fight and a severe loss; and though the fortune of war was against them, so that out of five hundred men, two hundred and twenty-one were killed or wounded in half an hour, yet such was the ardor of the men to advance, that Col. Wells could only stop the regiment by seizing the color-bearer by the shoulder and holding him by main strength; and as they retired by order, the men were heard to say to each other, "For God's sake, don't run, Thirty-fourth! Don't let them drive you!" All that night they marched to Woodstock, to get the first sleep or rest for two days. Hunter's expedition to the Shenandoah was poorly supplied with food, and when the army was ordered to live on the country, the bark of birch-trees was peeled off to eat and flour from deserted mills swept up to be cooked. All through that terrible summer of 1864 they were engaged in the fiercest of the fight, having been engaged in nine battles and lost six hundred and sixty-one men, while every commissioned officer in the regiment was either killed or wounded.

At the opening of the campaign in the spring it was assigned to the Army of the James; and on the 2d of April it made a desperate charge on Battery Gregg, hanging upon the works for the space of twenty-seven minutes, with grape and shell pouring in upon it, when, with a rush, and a short hand-to-hand struggle, the parapet was gained, the fort and its entire garrison captured. And in numerous engagements, till the surrender of Lee on the 9th, the Thirty-fourth promptly and heroically met the requirements of the situation; and on the 16th June, at Richmond, it was mustered out of service with the flattering tribute that it had been always first to advance and last to retreat, maintaining its organization unbroken under all circumstances.

The Twenty-first and Thirty-fourth were the only regiments of three years' men that had companies from Barre. A reference to the list will

show that in various other three years' regiments were a few men; and it would be a pleasure as well as a duty, did space permit, to trace these regiments, as each wrote out under fire and in camp its military history, honorable to its members and honorable to the State.

Of the Forty-second and Fifty-third Regiments of nine months' men, who each had a company from Barre, and were in Banks' command in the expedition to New Orleans, there is much that might be said, but the story must be briefly told. Thirty-two enlisted men were with the Forty-second, which left Readville, Nov. 21, 1862, for New Orleans by way of New York, where, finding no provision had been made for its reception, it bivouacked in the streets and sheds near for its first night out of Massachusetts. It sailed for Ship Island the 2d December, in four leaky transports, arriving the 16th, from whence three companies sailed the 19th for Galveston, Texas, where they landed without opposition the 25th, but were attacked and captured by a superior force the 1st January, having, however, made so gallant a resistance that out of respect to it they were allowed to retain all of their private property. By this capture, having lost their colonel, the regiment seems to have lost its distinctive organization, the companies being detailed to special and independent duty. Capt. Davis, the commander of Company K, was assigned to provost duty, and Company K was detached as pontoniers (Feb. 16), building bridges with such energy and skill as to receive high praise, and perhaps rendering as important, if not as conspicuous, services as any arm of the service. On 18th February, a pontoon-bridge at New Orleans; on 10th March, a bridge 100 feet long, at Bayou Montesino; on 15th took it up, and retired to Baton Rouge; on 9th April, a bridge 300 feet long on Bayou Bœuf; on 12th, across Bayou Teche; on 26th May, Sandy Creek, 280 feet long; then, at storming of Fort Hudson, took bridge to pieces, and bridged ditch for storming parties.

In the Fifty-third Regiment were fifty-three Barre men. This left Massachusetts the 29th November, 1861, and embarked for New Orleans, Jan. 17th, occupying twelve days. In the campaign it had a prominent and active part, being in several very important engagements, and especially in the several charges upon Fort Hudson, and at Brashear City and through the Teche Country, capturing Fort Bisland, and showing under fire all the steadiness and nerve of veteran soldiers. The regiment lost in its campaign, from all causes, two hundred and forty men; the Forty-second, one hundred and fifty-seven men, of whom seventy-two were deserters. Both regiments arrived home in August, 1863, and the two companies from Barre were tendered a public reception by the citizens of Barre, and a collation was spread, to which every single family in town was invited to contribute, and was in all respects an enthusiastic and satisfactory affair.

ORIGINAL ASSIGNMENT OF "GREAT AND LITTLE FARMS" IN THE NORTH-WEST QUARTER OF RUTLAND BY THE PROPRIETORS, April 29, 1735; Nov. 23, 1736; Nov. 24, 1737; and June 14, 1738.

No. 1. Samuel Waldo. 560 acres.
„ 2. Thomas Hutchinson. 560 acres.
„ 3. Rev. Joseph Parsons. 560 acres.
„ 4. With little Farm H. annexed.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to Henry Franklin's heirs.
$\frac{2}{9}$ to Joshua Heywood, or his assign, William Nightingale, Jr.
$\frac{8}{63}$ to Daniel Willard.
$\frac{8}{63}$ to Anna Bosworth.
$\frac{1}{63}$ to Susanna Cowdrey.
$\frac{1}{126}$ to Sarah Hope.
„ 5. With little Farms D., E., and F. 782 acres.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to John White's heirs.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to Joshua Heywood.
„ 6. With little Farms B. and C. 794 acres, 126 rods.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to Anthony Stoddard.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to John Charnock's heirs.
„ 7. Rev. Thomas Prince. 560 acres.
„ 8. $\frac{1}{2}$ to Ebenezer Allen, heir of James Allen. 560 acres.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to Samuel Howard, Benjamin and Jonathan Parker.
„ 9. $\frac{1}{2}$ to John Oulton. 560 acres.
$\frac{1}{4}$ to John Buttolph.
$\frac{1}{4}$ to Barral Dyer.
„ 10. Thomas Prince. 560 acres.
„ 11. $\frac{1}{3}$ to Benjamin Prescot. 560 acres.
$\frac{2}{3}$ to John Buckley.
„ 12. $\frac{1}{2}$ to Richard Bill. 560 acres.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to William Salter.
„ 13. Samuel Waldo. 560 acres.
„ 14. $\frac{5}{6}$ to Samuel Willard. 560 acres.
$\frac{1}{6}$ to Charles Apthorp.
„ 15. Cornelius Waldo. 593 acres.
„ 16. Francis Brinley. 645 acres.
„ 17. Jonas Clark. 560 acres.
„ 18. Thomas Brintnall's heirs. 560 acres.
„ 19. Col. Adam Winthrop. 560 acres.
„ 20. With little Farm G. annexed. 651 acres.
Robert Blood's heirs.

No. 21. With little Farm A. 670 acres.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to John Jeffries.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to Maj. Samuel Sewell.
„ 22. Col. Isaac Winslow. 664 acres.
„ 23. $\frac{1}{2}$ to John Jones. 560 acres.
$\frac{1}{4}$ to Thomas Sparhawk.
$\frac{1}{4}$ to Noah Sparhawk.
„ 24. $\frac{5}{12}$ to John Dolbeare. 660 acres.
$\frac{1}{12}$ to Mary Leland.
$\frac{1}{4}$ to James Pemberton.
$\frac{1}{4}$ to Bartholomew Cheever.
„ 25. Rev. Thomas Prince. 560 acres.
„ 26. $\frac{2}{3}$ to Samuel Waldo. 560 acres.
$\frac{1}{6}$ to Cornelius Waldo.
$\frac{1}{6}$ to John Oulton.
„ 27. Col. Estes Hatch. 644 acres.
„ 28. Thomas Fitch's heirs. 575 acres.
„ 29. $\frac{1}{2}$ Col. Estes Hatch. 630 acres.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to Nicholas Davis.
$\frac{1}{4}$ to Peter Lucy.
„ 30. William Allen. 652 acres.
„ 31. $\frac{2}{10}$ to Thomas Child. 680 acres.
$\frac{3}{10}$ to Dr. William Douglass.
$\frac{4}{9}$ to Dr. William Douglass.
$\frac{1}{63}$ to Elizabeth Rice.
$\frac{1}{63}$ to Mary Ellis.
$\frac{1}{63}$ to Mehitabel Baxter.
$\frac{1}{126}$ to Sarah Hope.
„ 32. $\frac{1}{4}$ to Nathan Prince. 617 acres.
$\frac{1}{4}$ to Samuel Denney.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to Mrs. Hannah Fayerweather.
„ 33. With little Farm K. and L. 768 acres.
$\frac{1}{2}$ to Benjamin Brown's heirs.
$\frac{1}{10}$ to Richard Estabrook.
$\frac{1}{10}$ to John Willard.
$\frac{2}{10}$ to Samuel Waldo.
$\frac{1}{10}$ to John Checkly.